

Stay Close

Flume

Dear what happened to us? When I wanted to stay, you didn't want me around. (what happened)
Now that I want to leave, you be hunting me down, (what's wrong)
Throwing shit up in my face, steady talking me down. (its cool)
Fucking with them lame-brains, that was on at the time. You want to take claims cause I'm talking to time.
On your Instagram page trying to flaunt me around.
Make me wish I could rewind back farther in time
so I could turn the hands back to a quarter to nine. Nine years ago from the day, my daughter she fab,
and my baby boy he won, that's my heart and my pride.
You said it was fair exchange, but I call it a bribe
Tryna' play the blame game, but all of it's mine. And instead of pointing the finger, I pointed the knife.
And I'd a pop'er but she had a doctors appointment at nine.
The tension was so thick, had me waring with mobs.
Got me considering divorcing my bride, says she love me and she want me.

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