

# Billie Eilish, Lunch

I could eat that girl for lunch  
Yeah, she dances on my tongue  
Tastes like she might be the one  
And I could never get enough  
I could buy her so much stuff  
It's a craving, not a crush, oh

"Call me when you're there"  
Said, "I bought you something rare"  
And I left it under "Claire"  
So now she's coming up the stairs  
So I'm pulling up a chair  
And I'm putting up my hair

Baby, I think you were made for me  
Somebody write down the recipe  
Been trying hard not to overeat  
You're just so sweet  
I'll run a shower for you like you want  
Clothes on the counter for you, try 'em on  
If I'm allowed, I'll help you take 'em off, huh

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And I could never get enough  
I could buy her so much stuff  
It's a craving, not a crush, yeah

Oh, I just wanna get her off, oh

She's taking pictures in the mirror  
Oh my God, her skin's so clear  
Tell her, "Bring that over here"  
You need a seat? I'll volunteer  
Now she's smiling ear to ear  
She's the headlights, I'm the deer

I've said it all before, but I'll say it again  
I'm interested in more than just being your friend  
I don't wanna break it, just want it to bend  
Do you know how to bend?

I could eat  
Eat that girl for lunch  
She dances on my tongue  
I know it's just a hunch  
But she might be the one

I could eat  
Eat that girl for lunch  
Yeah, she  
Tastes like she might be the one

I could, I could  
Eat that girl for lunch  
Yeah, she, yeah, she  
Tastes like she might be the one