COIN, Chapstick

She's a friend of mine and a apple pie
And a sharp shooter, I'm in the overtime
Hey, sharpshooter
I feel like I'm intruding
She's a friend of mine and the alibi
And the getaway car in overdrive
Hey, sharpshooter
I like the way you're moving
She's a real livewire What's she talking about?
I think I love her

Don't come back looking for me, me I won't come back looking for you, you, you

I just wanna be here
Walking like an animal
I just wanna teach ya
A thing or two
Let's lose control and alt delete
12345
I don't wanna fight butterflies
Out of sight out of my mind

I just wanna taste your chapstick

I just wanna dance baby I just wanna cry lately

I saw her face from across the room Eyes looking at me, looking at you Hey, cherry blossom Yeah, what's your problem? I don't want your leather jacket I just wanna taste your chapstick Hey, sharpshooter What are we doing?

She's a real wildfire And she's hard to contain She's going nowhere She's a real livewire What's she talking about? I think I love her

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Walking like an animal
I just wanna teach ya
A thing or two
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