

# Hailee Steinfeld, Used To This

[Verse 1]

Waking up, waking up  
In a T shirt that says, I'm  
Too busy doing nothing  
Rolling up, oh I'm rolling up  
To the kitchen to get some  
Fruit Loops in the morning  
And all I want, baby all I want  
Yeah all I wanna be is sprawled out on the mattress, uh  
You're taking up, oh you're taking up  
Oh you're taking up the space  
Layin' where my chest is

[Pre-Chorus]

And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want  
And now your occupying my brain a lot, yeah  
And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want  
And now you're occupying me

[Chorus]

And I could get used to this  
Oh I could get used to this  
Lips on my lips like this  
Pulse on my skin like this  
I could get used to this  
Oh I could get used to this  
Body on mine like this  
All of the time like this

[Verse 2]

Move your seat, the driver's seat  
Back to me and breathe  
Readjust my mirrors  
And I'll keep you safe, yeah I'll keep you safe  
When you're drinking that red cup  
Red cup, all clear

[Pre-Chorus]

And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want  
And now your occupying my brain a lot, yeah  
And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want  
And now you're occupying me

[Chorus]

And I could get used to this  
Oh I could get used to this  
Back from a night like this  
Hand on my chest like this  
Oh, I could get used to this  
I could get used to this  
Hands on the floor like this  
All of the time like this

[Bridge]

No I didn't realize that it could be this way  
I underestimated it

[Chorus]

And I could get used to this  
Oh I could get used to this  
With someone else like this  
Touching my skin like this  
I could get used to this  
Oh I could get used to this

Riding me up like this  
All of the time like this