Keaton Simons, Burden Of Proof

Burden Of Proof

Im in the mood for you
to take control this time
Im gonna lay down here
and let it all unwind
Slap me, kiss me
Tell me that you miss me
You dont believe me
You dont believe me
You dont ever believe its true
Im considering wanting you
And Im sorry to say
At the end of the day
That the burden of proof is on you
The burden of proof is on you
The way you see me all depends on what you chose
Your feet are bleeding trying to walk in someone elses shoes
Slap me, kiss me
Tell me that you miss me
Pinch me, scratch me
Were a perfect match you see
You dont believe me
You dont believe me
You dont believe me
You dont ever believe its true
Im considering wanting you
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