

# Post Malone, SIGN ME UP

Yeah  
Met her at a party  
She drove a red Ferrari  
When we went to get naughty  
Didn't care I was stepping over bodies

Some might say  
Some might say  
I found a new religion  
Some might say  
Some might say  
I made a bad decision

Said you could have my heart  
If I'm good and the rapture starts

You sold me  
There's no way that I could resist it  
Control me  
It's starting to sound realistic  
If you think I have a soul to save  
How 'bout have a little faith  
Take that shit for a ride  
You sold me  
If your love is a car, then I'm in it  
Sign me up

I couldn't see it coming  
There ain't no point in running  
I'll even cut off all my hair and change my clothes  
I ain't even call my mother  
For love, you gotta suffer  
I'm getting pretty good at doing what I'm told

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But I knew the party was over  
When she tried to take my alcohol

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There's no way that I could resist it  
Control me  
It's starting to sound realistic

Sign me up

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