

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

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

Sign me up

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How 'bout have a little faith
Take that shit for a ride
If your love is a car than I'm in it
Sign me up