

# Psapp, Your Game

Put on your old flat cap  
I'm gonna while you're away like an hour

Let's see you naked  
down to the bone  
I can sit down  
you can put on the show

You're less of a drive  
more of a pilot  
we can drink pop  
from a half-broken plastic cup

You're sleazy  
you're stupid  
I like it, it's fun  
don't let your white skin get in the sun

'cause I know  
I know  
your game  
oh  
I know  
your game

I like you for all the reasons you hate  
I want you, I want you, you can't make me wait  
thoughtfully peeling the tape from your glasses  
it makes sense that theirs will never make passes

I know  
your  
game

I know  
your  
game

I know  
your  
game

I know  
your  
game