

# Sabrina Carpenter, PRFCT

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
No, no, no, no  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Oh no  
You can get real close, talking, you're talking now  
Underneath our clothes, pretending we know it all  
Shut off the light just to hide in the dark, dark, dark  
Hide in the dark, dark, dark  
Think I know you the farther you are

Like, A-B-C-D that can work so perfectly  
If perfect was the kinda thing that worked for me  
But I wanna feel in love, just a little bit of the age

Wanna feel, feel, feel  
Even if I know that I'll will end up in a maze

Like aye, aye, aye, aye, aye it won't be perfect  
But I know oh, oh, oh, oh it could be worth it  
And for all the nights, tears running down my face  
Messing up my mascara  
It's not perfect aye, aye, aye but maybe that's what we need  
That's what we need

See went through the friction, and all of this figuring  
All of this figuring  
Just give me some friction, let me see what nobody sees  
Nobody sees  
You don't think that I can handle the turn?  
Handle the truth, handle the truth  
Baby I'm over just playing it cool, oh

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That's what we need  
(That's what we need)  
That's what we need  
(That's what we need)  
Baby don't you think you can give it to me  
That's what we need  
That's what we need  
Baby don't you think you can give it to me

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