

Warhaus, Where The Names Are Real

I can still remember the number they pinned to my shirt
It was a talent show for kids and I was an introvert
But with you Emely, I inherently
Feel like nothing babe till you look at me
I wanna overexpose the photograph with you
My kingdom, my kingdom for that moment you undress
We both know they started wars over smaller shit than this

Babe, I'm in love with you

Let it be, let it be mistaken and then let it be right
I mean how can it be flawless if the flaws are written down deep inside?
And maybe they want you just as much honey as I want you
And maybe they can love you in manners that I can never do
But it doesn't mean I don't have my ways

Is it good enough? Can it pass for love?
i wanna ride with you baby till the wheels come off
We're a strip club, honey, where the names are real

Babe, I'm in love with you
Babe, I'm in love in love with you
'Cause babe, I'm in love with
Please stay I'm in love with you

When there is sand in the machine
And there are glitches on the screen
I promise you, no dirty tricks
And no choo choo trainwrecks

I sing a song and I do the talk
The ding dong and the quack quack
When I'm paranoid, when I distrust
When pornography is looking back at us

We have enough, enough to consume
There 's comfort in abundance in this room
If they change the lock, if ever they change the lock
If they change the lock we just don't give a fuck

'Cause I can lay my head on every stone
When I 'm with you girl, I'll call it home
I lose my edge when I'm with you
What do I care, just want to be corny for you

It's simple as babe I'm in love with you
Babe, I'm in love in love with you
Babe, I'm in love with you
Come on now stay, I'm in love in love with you