

# Everyone I Know Is Listening To Crunk

Lightspeed Champion

Kiss me and comfort me, my sweet  
Take me out to dinner like you did last week  
When I wake up beside you, when I'm out I won't hide from you  
Like I have done before  
Kiss me and comfort me, my sweet  
Take me to the genesis, to see-saw three  
But I know now it's over, we try to get over  
The mountains from under our feet  
Mixed feelings I get in my head  
Hot woman, you're not in my bed  
Oh please forget what I said  
But sometimes in the cold night  
My phone rings but it's not you  
Kiss me and comfort me, my sweet  
Come over I just got, the new OC  
And if they can sort their problems out  
Why can't I get out the house?  
For mango, Frescato or tea  
My drawings are starting to suck  
My best friends are all listening to crunk  
I feel like the world's gone crazy  
Sometimes in the cold night  
My phone rings but it's not you  
And even when the buzzer  
To my page rings, it's still not you  
And a stranger on the night bus  
With the checked coat is not you  
And your warm hands hold me so close  
But deep down it's not you