

I'm getting lost in your curls
I'm drawing pictures on your skin
So soft it twirls
I like your looks when you get mean
I know I shouldn't say so but when you
Claw me like a cat, I'm beaming
I like the way you squeeze my hand
Pulling me into another dream
A lucid dream
I'm getting lost in your curls
I'm getting crushed out on the things
that only I should see
Not for boys, they're just for me

Hurry to talk, from far away
I can see you, you curl your fists and you pull your hair
When we're alone, I wanna say
Let's just stay in, no one's here in our apartment babe

(Put on the dress that I like)
It makes me so crazy, though I can't say why
(Keep on your stockings for a while)
Some kind of magic in the way you're lying there

I'm getting lost in your curls
I'm getting rushed back on a whim
Our breaths get wind
Back to the time when we were green
I know we have changed
But I still grin cause I can't wait to see you
Back to the time I touched your hair
When I was so scared to look that mean
I think it's weird
I'm getting lost in your curls
I'm getting crushed out on the things
That only I should see
They're not for boys, they're just for me

Girl, you can talk from far away
It's so hard for me
Only to get the urge to kiss you there
When we're alone, I wanna say
Let's just stay in, no one's here in our apartment babe

(Put on the dress that I like)
It makes me so crazy, though I can't say why
(Keep on your stockings for a while)
Some kind of magic in the way you're lying there
(2x)

Blue eye shadow
It's not exactly blue though
And I refuse to call it anything but I'm your blue