## **Can We Go Inside Now?**

## **Blood Orange**

Oh I was a lonely girl I grew up fast I took my Tahoe to go Somewhere where the boys lust I turn my phone off I sold my laptop And then I took right off To the West

Give me a single song simple on the road Bed of my backseat, turkey's what I eat Nothing will go just fruit of my distrust Gues I missed the dance wasn't there for chance

You know I was the queen I kept my record clean Aproaching Wistle Town And reaching higher ground And keeping grains of sand I moisturise my hands I can I need to do another shoot

Give me a single song simple on the road Bed of my backseat, turkey's what I eat Nothing will go just fruit of my distrust Gues I missed the dance wasn't there for chance

I was a lonely girl I grew up fast I told my Tahoe to go Somewhere where the boys lust I turn my phone off I sold my laptop And then I took right off To the West

Give me a single song simple on the road Bed of my backseat, turkey's what I eat Nothing will go just fruit of my distrust Gues I missed the dance wasn't there for chance