

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