

Bend

Chet Faker

Automatically I feel there's something wrong,
I try to fix the pieces, try to run from home,
Won't be seeing, not, for long.
It was nice to meet you all.
Automatically can't contain control.

Don't be long before I'm dead up to heal,
Try to make no sense of it all,
Take a sit down and throw my hands on my knees.
Got a kinky love, I'm sure she already knows.

Girl, I'm trying to make you bend,
Looking for, looking for a, looking for a sin.
Help me think of words I've said,
Looking for, looking for a, looking for a sin.

Systematically, I see the problems go,
I try to fake the reason, try to let it go.
Hopefully I closed the door, smoke a cigarette alone,
Tired to watch the street and not my phone.

Don't be long before I'm dead up to heal,
Try to make no sense of it all,
Take a sit down and throw my hands on my knees.
Got a kinky love, I'm sure she already knows.

Girl, I'm trying, trying to make you bend,
Know I'm looking for your sin, looking for your sin.
Help me think of words I've said...

Girl, I'm trying to make you bend,
Looking for, looking for a, looking for a sin.
Help me think of words I've said,
Looking for, looking for a, looking for a sin.

You know I'm trying to make you bend.