

Piano

French Kicks

I'm feeling summer coming in and coming on again
Like waxing needles pushing through my tired frozen skin
If I go walking then I know you wanna let me in, please
Plastic bus stop, yeah, I thought I saw you waiting there
Or on the corner by the store trying to get somewhere
If you could take my worst words anywhere, it's now
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
I know you can see me
Alright
In my dirty basement you were so pristine
Standing up, drinking out the side of the can
And I wanna take you home with me every single day
To show you
To show you