

## Black Lace

July Talk

Black lace underneath her clothes  
Black lace  
Black lace underneath her clothes  
Black lace

Got the type of party that leaves a birthmark  
Got the type of party that don't look good  
In the dark  
Look good  
In the dark  
Ooh Ooh

I wake up halfway down the stairs  
Tried to recall the melodies  
The tangled tee you handed me

Last night hangs heavy in the air  
The scratches on my back just read  
That she cares for me yeah she cares for me

My girl, my girl is black lace  
My girl, my girl is black lace  
Black lace, oh

I'm sorry  
I don't mean stare  
Are your freckles falling from your face  
And you're killing me, you're killing me

I'm sorry if I don't seem to care  
This killer scene it wont meet me  
My tendencies, these tendencies

My girl, my girl is black lace  
My girl, my girl is black lace

Waiting at your beck and call  
I'm watching from the back of the bar  
I'm falling for your tendencies as you walk this way  
I'm falling apart

My girl, my girl is black lace  
My girl, my girl is black lace  
My girl, my girl is black lace  
My girl, my girl is