

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