

Bank Head

Kelela

Like kickin' an old bad habit
It's hard, but I'm not static
We lock eyes from far away
And then you slowly turn your face
Like middle school we're a secret
There's more to it but we keep it
It's not a game I know
We're moving at our pace

Remembering that one time
Had to stop it's making me hot
Come on out, there's no need to hide
Could you be my new love
Could it be that we need some time
I'm still browsing, there's no need to buy

It's all I dreamed of, it can't get started
Time goes by really slow and I need to let it--
And all I dreamed of, it can't get started
Time goes really slow and I need to let it--
Out

I'm keeping you close you know it
And i'm taking my time to show it
You're touching me like you've had it all along
Feels like you're right
And once you're around i notice
That i need to draw you closer
A breath away, i wonder how you keep it all inside

Sad we couldn't go any deeper...
Something tells me you're a keeper...

Time goes by