

Dumb Stuff

LANY

Oh my god, I think I'm in love
The way we stay up late and talk about dumb stuff

And there is no one else, I would rather be with
Please, promise you want me
Oh my god, is my love too much
Come on take my hand baby
Dance in this pouring rain
Cause what we've got is like a movie and I'm not above a good c
liche

Oh my god, I think I'm in love
The way we stay up late and talk about dumb stuff