

Everyone I Know Is Listening To Crunk

Lightspeed Champion

Kiss me and comfort me, my sweet
Take me out to dinner like you did last week
When I wake up beside you, when I'm out I won't hide from you
Like I have done before
Kiss me and comfort me, my sweet
Take me to the genesis, to see-saw three
But I know now it's over, we try to get over
The mountains from under our feet
Mixed feelings I get in my head
Hot woman, you're not in my bed
Oh please forget what I said
But sometimes in the cold night
My phone rings but it's not you
Kiss me and comfort me, my sweet
Come over I just got, the new OC
And if they can sort their problems out
Why can't I get out the house?
For mango, Frescato or tea
My drawings are starting to suck
My best friends are all listening to crunk
I feel like the world's gone crazy
Sometimes in the cold night
My phone rings but it's not you
And even when the buzzer
To my page rings, it's still not you
And a stranger on the night bus
With the checked coat is not you
And your warm hands hold me so close
But deep down it's not you