

Back To Bed

Lydia

She, she hates winter and apologies.
I found her swimming out in the sea.
You know what I mean, yeah, you know what I mean.
La da da da da da da.
But oh, I know where you're going,
And no, no it's not too slowly.
But you gotta tell me,
What's it gonna be? Hey.

And she looked right at me, and said,
"God, I love how you say that.
Sounds so epic."
She goes, "All your friends will be waiting,
So just come back, back to bed."
My God, I love how you say that.
Let's make a toast to it.
La da da da da.

We got skin, skinned knees.
And stained jeans.
Carving up our names in oak trees.
Yeah, you know what I mean.
Yeah, you know what I mean.
La da da da da da da.

In the words, the words came from my lips.
Went right, right through my eyelids.
But you gotta tell me,
What's it gonna be? Hey.

And she looked right at me, and said,
"God, I love how you say that.
Sounds so epic."
She goes, "all your friends will be waiting,
So just come back, back to bed."
My God, I love how you say that.
Let's make a toast to it.
La da da da da.