If this room was burning
I wouldn't even notice
'Cause you've been taking up my mind
With your, little white lies, little white lies

You say it's getting late, it's getting late And you don't know if you can stay, if you can stay But you, you don't tell the truth No, you, you like playing games

Your hands touching me, they're touching me And your eyes keep saying things
They're saying what we do
When it's only me and you
I can't concentrate

That's all I'm thinking about All I keep thinking about Everything else just fades away

If this room was burning
I wouldn't even notice
'Cause you've been taking up my mind
With your, little white lies, little white lies

You say you're a good girl
But I know you would girl
'Cause you've been telling me all night
With your, little white lies, little white lies
With your, little white lies, little white lies

Backseat of the cab, we're in the cab now Lips getting so attached, they're so attached now You wanna make some rules now Cool, then we'll watch them break Tonight,

I know what you want And I've been waiting so long

If this room was burning
I wouldn't even notice
'Cause you've been taking up my mind
With your, little white lies, little white lies

You say you're a good girl
But I know you would girl
'Cause you've been telling me all night
With your, little white lies, little white lies
With your, little white lies, little white lies

I know you want it
I know you feel it too
Let's stop pretending
That you don't know what I don't know
Just what we came to do (what we came to do)

If this room was burning
I wouldn't even notice
'Cause you've been taking up my mind
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You say you're a good girl
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With your, little white lies, little white lies
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