

Red Flags and Long Nights

She Wants Revenge

Sick of trying to find a way inside
Sick and tired of all the after
Sick of trying to find a way to slide
Even though it always ends in laughter
It's never hard to tell when things are done
She looked into my eyes and a voice said RUN
She says that I'm a mess but it's alright
Whether it's 2 weeks, 2 years or just tonight

You can occupy my every sigh,
You can rent a space inside my mind
At least until the price becomes too? HIGH

I can find a reason that we should quit
I can find a reason to do it
I can find excuses for all my shit
She tells me just to work right through it

She's pretty and I like her but she's too well
Cuz I need red flags and long nights and she can tell
It's not that it's my fault it's just my style
Beginning with a look and then a smile

You can occupy my every sigh,
You can rent a space inside my mind
At least until the price becomes too ? HIGH

She don't need a thing, she don't need saving or a lay
She's got all the friends around and you can hear them say:
He's not into you he's into the idea of?
But little do they know that she's not through

You can occupy my every sigh,
You can rent a space inside my mind
At least until the price becomes too ? HIGH