

Beach House

The Chainsmokers

Woke up on the west side
listening to beach house taking my time
She is just my type
Dark hair waving out the passenger side
Then I start to think
As she pulls me on the bathroom floor
This is my type of thing
yeah yeah

Oh darling of mine
Where have you been
I feel so alive
With you in my bed
Oh darling of mine
Please don't let go
Just tell me you feel this
Tell me you know
Oh darling of mine
Oh darling of mine

On the train through Japan
I keep her real close 'cause she knows who I am
Red pill in my hand
Paranoid cutie with a dark past and
It's that type of thing
When she feels like the girl next door
This is my type of thing
yeah yeah

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Please don't let go
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Tell me you know
Oh darling of mine
Oh darling of mine
Where have you been
Where have you been
Where have you been
Where have you been

Then I start to think
As I lift her on the sink
That I've been here before
It's a certain type of fling
She gets bored of everything
Not the type you can ignore
I just wanna taste
As she grabs me by the waist
As she closes the door
She's taking what she wants
Baby you can have it all

Oh darling of mine

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