

# 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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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  
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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