## **F.E.O.U.**

## Laura Marano

I love the way You slip your hand under the table at your parents' place. I hate the way I can't concentrate cause I've been thinking bout your body. You say that I'm the one after a month We talk about our future like we drunk Won't hold back on you, don't bite your tongue Don't care what this love's gonna do to us I know I'll be the one that you will never get over (you can't qet over) You'll be the best I had, and I will never recover, so baby get closer Let's fuck each other up, let's fuck each other up Let's make a mess of love, let's make a mess of love I'll need therapy From all of the damage, I wish you weren't so good to me You, you, you, you can't forget Cause seven years later, you'll have to explain to her why you can't commit You say that I'm the one after a month We talk about our future like we drunk Won't hold back on you, don't bite your tongue Don't care what this love's gonna do to us I know I'll be the one that you will never get over (you can't qet over) You'll be the best I had, and I will never recover, so baby get closer Let's fuck each other up, let's fuck each other up Let's make a mess of love, let's make a mess of love I know That we are not forever But we can fake it to the end I know that no one does it better I know I'll be the one that you will never get over, so baby ge t closer Let's fuck each other up, let's fuck each other up Let's make a mess of love, let's make a mess of love Let's fuck each other up, let's fuck each other up Let's make a mess of love, let's make a mess of love