## **Pants**

## Lemuria

You never missed a word I tried to fit Inside a chorus, inside a verse, all my intros and the bridge That's where I put all the awful things I think I am And if you still respect me I guess I'll have a second chance

I want my hands in your hair I want my hands in your hair Pulling your face closer

I told you last night you gave me butterflies You surprise me with new cocoons every time they start to fly I instantly felt like an idiot Embarrassed of the person controlling my mouth My mouth it's always in a melee Figuring out how as it talks Your response was comforting I guess I gave you butterflies too

I want my hands in your hair I want my hands in your hair Pulling your face closer And closer

You never missed a word I tried to fit Inside a chorus, inside a verse, all my intros and the bridge That's where I put all the awful things I think I am And if you still respect me I guess I'll have a second chance

You never missed a word I tried to fit Inside a chorus, inside a verse, all my intros and the bridge That's where I put all the awful things I think I am And if you still respect me I guess I'll have a second chance