

Stuttering

The Friday Night Boys

You walk into the room and I
I-I I I-I-I-I-I I
I wanna tell you tell you but I just can't speak

This shouldn't be so difficult
Why-y-y why-y-y-y-y-y
Tell me why I see you and I just can't breathe

Your like a bullet girl to my heart
Your like a very far shooting star
The very thing that I need
Look at how you get to me
I can never be myself
How can I when I'm stuck in hell
(Stuttering stuttering stuttering
stuttering stuttering stuttering)
Wanna tell you how I feel inside
But every time I go and try
(Muttering muttering muttering
stuttering stuttering stuttering)

Don't leave I know I effed it up
That's my luck that's just my lu-u-uck
Here I go here I go and do it again

Your tight and I'm just so tongue ti-ied
Why-y-y why can't I get it right
(The words just won't come out
they wanna take me down but I'm still around)

Your like a bullet girl to my heart
Your like a very far shooting star
The very thing that I need
Look at how you get to me
I can never be myself
How can I when I'm stuck in hell
(Stuttering stuttering stuttering
stuttering stuttering stuttering)
Wanna tell you how I feel inside
But every time I go and try
(Muttering muttering muttering
stuttering stuttering stuttering)

ah ah-ah ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ah ah ah-ah-ah-ah

Your like a bullet girl to my heart
Your like a very far shooting star
the very thing that I need
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Your like a bullet girl to my heart
Your like a very far shooting star
the very thing that I need
Look at how you get to meeee
I can never be myself
How can I when I'm stuck in hell
(Stuttering stuttering stuttering)

stuttering stuttering stuttering)
Wanna tell you how I feel inside
But every time I go and try
(Muttering muttering muttering
stuttering stuttering stuttering)
(mutter-e-ing stutter-e-ing)
Stutter-e-ing