

Pour Over

Vintage Culture & Adam K

Turn the porch light on so you don't think I'm home
I wish to taste your words but you sit at your throne
Drop after drop you are filling me up
Keep twisting my arms trying giving you up You're pouring over
I'm breathing water
I'm keeping my composure
Small sins blur together
They follow me home Did you make a mess
To prove you could
Should I clean it all
Like you thought I would
When you pour over
Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre oh bre
Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre-bre-bre You can't hear me say what you're hating to say
That you're taking to much I wait you like a prayer
I'm washing away and you're giving me up
Drop after drop you don't give a fuck Did you make a mess
To prove you could
Should I clean it all
Like you thought I would
Did you write it down
Did you leave it for me
Did the words bend and blur
Make me weak in the knees
When you pour over
Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre oh breathe
Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre-bre breathe'cause i'll give you the world
If lie you will know that
If I give an hour
You turn me inside
And I'm a card Did you make a mess
To prove you could
Should I clean it all
Like you thought I would
Did you write it down
Did you leave it for me
Did the words bend and blur
Make me weak in the knees

When you pour over Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre oh breathe
Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre breathe Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre oh breathe
Pour over me me me me on me
Don't let me bre-bre-bre-bre breathe

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>