

Lemuria "Pants"

Visit "[Pants](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
And closer
And closer
And closer
And 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

Visit [Lemuria](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.