

Moderatto

"Maybe Holding Hands Wasn't Such A Good Idea"

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I see you on my cellphone screen,
Your pics they make it hard to breath.
Something about your everything,
It keeps on driving me wild.
I read your text all day all night,
What's your intentions?

Oh!
Girl, I see it in your eyes,
The trouble on your lips,
Let me kiss between your...
Oh!
Girl, the way that you taste,
The poison on your hips,
Now I'll never get away.

Grab my hair, and pull it hard,
Bite my neck as we both fall,
Into the back seat,
Of your fathers car.

Lets drive away into the sun,
Take my hand I'll make come a little closer.
Just wrap your lips around my...

Oh!
Girl, I see it in your eyes,
The trouble on your lips,
Let me kiss between your...
Oh!
Girl, the way you taste,
The poison on your hips,
Now I'll never get away.

LAY,
On your bed,
And beg for,
This poison.

Please stop teasing every inch of me,
This night I spend with you.

God don't let it end.

Tonight I'll make your body scream,
All the lies you fed to me,
They make it hard to breath.

You'll regret that,
That I'm the best that,
You've ever had in your life.

Girl, I see it in your eyes,
The trouble on your lips,
Let me kiss between your...
Girl, the way you taste,
The poison on your hips.

Now I'll never get away!
Now I'll never get away!
Now I'll never get away!

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