

Etta Bond

"Come Over"

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why's she in my cab
I know we're not exactly an item but
why's she in my cab
I thought we have something going on
why's she really in my cab
there's more to really say
please believe when we reach there
I ain't gonna pay cause

I thought we were friends
and then you say
Come over
Come over
Come over
Come over

why's she here in your house babe
aren't you taking this a step too far
what you mean she can't get back babe
I thought this bitch had car
why's she really in your house babe
I guess there's nothing more to say
when she leaves the house babe
don't think you're getting laid cause

I thought we were friends
and then you say
Come over
Come over
Come over
Come over

Come over

Come over

Come over

Come over

Why's she up in your room babe
I'm down here on the pull out

you should get back to your room babe
before she figures you out

why are you here on this couch babe
you got someone up the stairs
it'd be a bit late to kick here out babe
i need some caffeine, mmm

I thought we were friends
and then you say
Come over
Come over
Come over
Come over

Come over

Come over

Come over

Come over

you say 'come home with me'
baby but threesomes they're not my cup of tea

Come over

Come over

Come over

Come over

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