

Walk The Moon "Quesadilla"

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I must've tumbled out of a plane
'Cause I free-fell all year.
My chute is blooming out like spring
And I'm nowhere now, but here.

But I've seen your long hair come down
It turned my head inside out
And I want you, I want you
Still do

Your wrist were bound in my hands
While I wash around on naked feet
Your blue jeans over in the sand
And we were wrestling in our picnic blanket sheets

But I've seen your long hair come down
It turned my head inside out
And I want you, I want you
Still do, Still do

Yeah I want you, I want you yeah
I Still do want you, oh I still want you.
Still do

I've seen your long hair come down
It turned my head inside out
Well I've seen your long hair come down
It turned my head inside out

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