

District, The "Out Of Me"

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I know how to press the buttons,
Any time, I'll turn you inside out.
And you won't find another lover,
Who knows what every inch of you's about.

So you pack up your little suitcase.
I'll even help you with your bags.
No readmission to my bedroom,
Once you go, you ain't never welcome back.

At first, you begged to be alone girl,
But then, it got cold while you were asleep,
So now, you're begging on your knees,
'Cause Baby, you just can't find your way out of me.

I caught you sitting on my front porch,
With new love letters in your bag.
I just smiled and closed the blinds up,
'Cause the door, it ain't opening one crack.

At first, you begged to be alone girl,
But then, it got cold while you were asleep,
So now, you're begging on your knees,
'Cause Baby, you just can't find your way out of me.

So when I'm gone, and you're alone,
And you're just waiting by the phone.
You'll remember all those nights,
When you left me alone to cry,
So you could be by someone else,
Who left you standing by yourself,
So now you beg, you want me back,
But I will never forget that,

At first, you begged to be alone girl,
But then, it got cold while you were asleep,
So now, you're begging on your knees,
'Cause Baby, you just can't find your way out of me.

