

I love it when you talk that nerdy shit
 We re in our twenties talking thirties shit
 We re making money but we re saving it
 Cause talking shit is cheap and we talk a lot of it
 You won t stay with me, I know
 But you can have your way with me till you go
 And before your kisses turn into bruises, I m a warning

 Let s fall in love for the night
 And forget in the morning
 Play me a song that you like
 You can bet I ll know every line
 I m a boy that your boy hoped that you would avoid
 Don t waste your eyes on jealous guys, fuck that noise
 I know better than to call you mine
 I know better, I know better, I know better than to ever call you mine