

# Damselfly (feat. Tom Misch)

Loyle Carner

Check  
Its been a minute since I've been with some women  
Not 'cause they been lacking, just I've been lacking the feelin'  
I've been staring at the ceiling  
Listen to the chat that they're revealin' Wondering if I open up or keep concealing  
I ain't try to be demeaning  
It seems  
Thought you knew dis  
I don't really do dis  
Moving like a Judas  
Talking all that talk  
But ain't no time for acting foolish  
When you ask of all the brothers saying true dis  
I might just jump on this for free  
Jumping on them freestyle  
I've been well  
Moving brain, cenile  
It's sole sunsets  
Beautiful is one guess  
One morning afternoon in that sun dress  
Summer flies by  
Every morning, I'm still yawning  
Same conversation, never boring  
(Yo she texted you. Swear? Nah its Tomen. Ah ffs) I know that these days are feeling cold  
My love could take her home As if we never knew  
I was too young for you Ay, And then you say you ain't about guys  
Ay, Specially brothers from the south side  
But been about mine  
Ever since the drought now  
You and me been living on this cloud nine  
Saying its about time  
Stunting, front light  
Nothing will change until it drains  
Ain't noting the same  
Cause you become like the blood in my veins  
Saying love way too young  
To be stuck on the rain  
But still its peak  
Weeks 'til I figured out you played keys  
Eighteen, you been listening to Jay Dee  
Blaming the bait trees  
Telling me you hate these

G's but didn't need me telling you they ain't me  
Because they ain't me, they ain't me  
Don't need to know about the colours that they paint me  
I've been too busy getting dizzy off that J.D  
Dreaming of the places that you could take me I know that these days are feeling cold  
My love could take her home  
As if we never knew  
I was too young for you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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