

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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