

Shameless

All Time Low

Hips sway and lips lie
Like clockwork, she's in control
Of all the right guys
And I'm still waiting Fitting nights with a car alarm
In her high tops with her favorite song
She's showing off the way she walks
It's on Take me, show me
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)
The corners of your empty room
The trouble we could get in to
Just fake it for me
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)
Disregard the footsteps
And we'll never tell a soul
Tonight I'm finding a way
To make the things that you say
Just a little less obvious I walk a fine line
Between the right and the real
They watch me closely
But talk is cheap here Like a weightless currency
Your words don't mean shit to me
I'm always cashing out Take me, show me
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)
The corners of your empty room
The trouble we could get in to
Just fake it for me
(Whoa oh, whoa oh)
Disregard the footsteps
And we'll never tell a soul
Tonight I'm finding a way
To make the things that you say
Just a little less obvious
I confess
Tonight I'm dressed up in gold
You've got me fucked up and sold
You talk like you're famous
You're shameless Tonight I'm finding a way
To make the things that you say
Just a little less obvious
I confess
Tonight I'm dressed up in gold
You've got me fucked up and sold

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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