Save It for the Bedroom (Live from Wembley Arena)

You Me At Six

Keep your hands to yourself, these lips belong to someone else
And you know that you will never get on it
Keep your lies to yourself, every lie you heard from someone else
And you know that you will never get with itWell, I sussed you good, you knew I would
Oh haven't you heard you're just a mark on my shirt?
Another night and another girl
Well, I taste so good, you knew I wouldSo who's keeping score on who is a whore?
With you by my side, that look in your eye
I hope you don'tGo home and wash your jeans 'cause there's dirt on the knees
Your jealously doesn't sit with me
You love, I love you too, below the waist I'll start charging you
'Cause that's just how the players play the game
My winning streak is missing
So who's keeping score on who is a whore?
With you by my side, that look in your eye
I hope you don'tSo who's keeping score on who is a whore?
With you by my side, that look in your eye
I hope you don't
And you whoreSave it for, save it for the bedroom
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Save it for, save it for the bedroom
Save it for, save it for the bedroom
Save it for, save it for the bedroomWe'll save it for the, save it for the bedroom
Oh, I'll save it for the, save it for the backdoor
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/