

# Dua Lipa, Good in Bed

Hey

Yeah let's get to the point here  
You love to dissapoint me, don't ya?  
You tell me what you want, but ain't no follow-through  
You don't follow through, no

But if you only knew me the way you know my body baby  
Then I think maybe we could probably see this through  
We can make it through, but

I've been thinkin' it'd be better if we didn't know each other  
Then you go and make me feel okay  
Got me thinking it'd be better if we didn't stay together  
Then you put your hands up on my waist

I know it's really bad, bad, bad, bad, bad  
Messing with my head, head, head, head, head  
We drive each other mad, mad, mad, mad, mad

But baby that's what makes us good in bed  
Ple-e-e-e-ease come take it out of me, me, me, me, me  
I know it's really bad, bad, bad, bad-  
But baby that's what makes us good in bed

Spite, we drive each other mad  
It might be kind of sad  
But I think that's what makes us good in bed

I dedicate this verse to all that good pipe in the moonlight  
And the long nights where we did everything but talk it through  
That's what we do, yeah  
You always let me down boy  
But when you going down, I get so up  
Don't know if I could find someone who'd do me like you do

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Ah, yeah we don't know how to talk (Mmmm)  
But then we know how to f\*ck (Haha)

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