

Hailee Steinfeld, Used To This

[Verse 1]

Waking up, waking up
In a T shirt that says, I'm
Too busy doing nothing
Rolling up, oh I'm rolling up
To the kitchen to get some
Fruit Loops in the morning
And all I want, baby all I want
Yeah all I wanna be is sprawled out on the mattress, uh
You're taking up, oh you're taking up
Oh you're taking up the space
Layin' where my chest is

[Pre-Chorus]

And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want
And now your occupying my brain a lot, yeah
And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want
And now you're occupying me

[Chorus]

And I could get used to this
Oh I could get used to this
Lips on my lips like this
Pulse on my skin like this
I could get used to this
Oh I could get used to this
Body on mine like this
All of the time like this

[Verse 2]

Move your seat, the driver's seat
Back to me and breathe
Readjust my mirrors
And I'll keep you safe, yeah I'll keep you safe
When you're drinking that red cup
Red cup, all clear

[Pre-Chorus]

And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want
And now your occupying my brain a lot, yeah
And I'm used to doing, what I want, when I want
And now you're occupying me

[Chorus]

And I could get used to this
Oh I could get used to this
Back from a night like this
Hand on my chest like this
Oh, I could get used to this
I could get used to this
Hands on the floor like this
All of the time like this

[Bridge]

No I didn't realize that it could be this way
I underestimated it

[Chorus]

And I could get used to this
Oh I could get used to this
With someone else like this
Touching my skin like this
I could get used to this
Oh I could get used to this

Riding me up like this
All of the time like this