

Tyler Kyte, Let's Talk

Well I'm a liar on the weekends, whoa yeah
And I'm so tired on the Monday mornings
So let me take the seat beside you
And let's talk, 'bout what you like and what you don't like
And how we can make it work
I'm coming down your alley and I'm right by your door
I'm comin' through your window and I'm flat on your floor
And she said, "Why, why, Mister, are you never at home?"
Figure out this picture 'cuz it looks like it's wrong
Try to understand how I figure more
It's a lot like business when you're ten years old
So pull me in and pull me out now, oh yeah
So let me go and let me light another
You think you've got it figured out now?
Well no. . .
'Bout what you like and what you don't like
And how I can make it go
I'm coming down your alley and I'm right by your door
I'm comin' through your window and I'm flat on your floor
And she said, "Why, why, Mister, are you never at home?"
Figure out this picture 'cuz it looks like it's wrong
Try to understand how I figure more
It's a lot like business when you're ten years old
Oh, oh no
I'm coming down your alley and I'm right by your door
I'm comin' through your window and I'm flat on your floor
And she said, "Why, why, Mister, are you never at home?"
Figure out this picture 'cuz it looks like it's wrong
Try to understand how I figure more
It's a lot like business when you're ten years old
It's a lot like business when you're ten years old (x3)