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 I 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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