Dua Lipa, Self Control

I'll be the boyfriend in your wet dreams tonight
Noses on a rail, little virgin wears the white
You cut your hair but you used to live a blonded life
Wish I was there, wish we'd grown up on the same advice
And our time was right

Keep a place for me
I'll sleep between y'all, it's no thing
It's no thing, it's no thing
Keep a place for me, for me

Now and then you miss it, sounds make you cry
Some nights you dance with tears in your eyes
I came to visit 'cause you see me like a UFO
That's like never, 'cause I made you use your self control
And you made me lose my self control, my self control

Keep a place for me, for me
I'll sleep between y'all, it's no thing
Keep a place for me
It's nothing, it's no thing
It's nothing, it's no thing
It's nothing, it's no thing