

# Chloe Howl, No Strings

We're both there at the same time, we both go  
Don't need to talk to each other, we got codes  
Have a bit too much to drink, say hello  
We're gonna go home together  
We really should know better

But fuck your no strings  
And your 'hey I'll ring'  
But I'm, but I'm imagining things  
No strings, kinda hope I have twins  
Come on, come on, am I imagining something?  
You can't win at all  
And the trouble with no strings is you can only fall

They're playing our favourite song  
You come dance near me but not for long  
You know sometimes I think you're so immature  
Don't know what trip you're on  
Don't even know if I'm the right sex  
You don't even know if I'm the right sex, do ya?

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With all this love you're unprotected  
I'd hate to think of what you're collecting  
The novelty's worn  
You can't get it for nothing  
So let's put this to bed, put this to bed  
Without crawling in your bed

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No more crawlin' in your bed

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