

# Sabrina Carpenter, Like Real People Do

I had a thought, Dear  
However scary,  
About that night,  
The bugs and the dirt  
Why were you digging?  
What did you bury,  
Before those hands pulled me  
From the earth?

I will not ask you where you came from,  
I will not ask you and neither should you

Honey just put your sweet lips on my lips  
We should just kiss like real people do

I knew that look dear,  
Eyes always seeking  
Was there in someone  
That dug long ago,  
So I will not ask you  
Why you were creeping,  
In some sad way I already know

So I will not ask you where you came from,  
I would not ask and neither would you

Honey just put your sweet lips on my lips  
We should just kiss like real people do

I could not ask you where you came from,  
I could not ask and neither could you

Honey just put your sweet lips on my lips  
We could just kiss  
Like real people do