

# Billie Bossa Nova

## Billie Eilish

Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

La-la-la

Love when it comes without a warnin'  
'Cause waitin' for it gets so borin'  
A lot can change in twenty seconds  
A lot can happen in the dark  
Love when it makes you lose your bearings  
Some information's not for sharing  
Use different names at hotel check-ins  
It's hard to stop it once it starts  
It starts

I'm not sentimental  
But there's somethin' 'bout the way you look tonight, mm  
Makes me wanna take a picture  
Make a movie with you that we'd have to hide

You better lock your phone  
And look at me when you're alone  
Won't take a lot to get you goin'  
I'm sorry if it's torture though  
I know, I know

It might be more of an obsession  
You really make a strong impression  
Nobody saw me in the lobby (saw me in the lobby)  
Nobody saw me in your arms, mm

I'm not sentimental  
But there's somethin' 'bout the way you look tonight  
( 'Bout the way you look tonight) mm  
Makes me wanna make 'em jealous  
I'm the only one who does it how you like  
(Only one who does it how you)

You better lock your phone  
And look at me when you're alone (you're alone, you're alone)  
Won't take a lot to get you goin' (get me goin', get me goin')  
I'm sorry if it's torture though (torture though)  
I know, I know  
You better lock your door  
And look at me a little more

We both know I'm worth waitin' for (waitin' for)  
That heavy breathin' on the floor (on the floor)  
I'm yours, I'm yours (I'm yours)

I'm not sentimental  
I'm not sentimental  
I'm not sentimental

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>