

## Problems With Preconceptions

Cobra Skulls

You already knew details when you met me  
So whatcha think I'm supposed to be?  
Some hyped up hometown hero?  
Or a pathetic celebrity?  
And maybe you're just attracted to the status  
But I'm not your social apparatus  
On a mission with a fake ID  
I should have known you were just 19  
You took me home and I couldn't believe  
You live in a house right across the street  
From the last good girl I used to see  
And my dark heart skipped a beat

But if it's gonna happen anyway  
Be honest with yourself  
I might not be coming back  
You might find somebody else

So why does it have to be so confusing?  
Am I loving or am I just using?  
I don't want to be addicted to lust  
I just want to have someone to trust  
I'm not big on telephone conversation  
To ease the pain of a separation  
But I know that I could walk the line  
But I know you're not really mine

So don't say you're gonna wait  
Do I look that naive  
I remember how we met  
Did you forget how I would leave?

Now that I see my fears have come true  
It's messing with my head  
Why did I romanticise you?  
Wasn't I the one who said...