

Sideways

Marian Hill

You always had me in the palm of your hand
I don't know if I'll ever see you again
Why, why, why?

I thought I had you in the palm of my hand
I thought about it and now I understand
Why, why, why?

You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you
You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you

I'm not the kind of girl that likes to hold hands
I tend to run from me as fast as I can
Why, why, why?

I couldn't sleep the first night I let you in
I said I didn't wanna see you again
I lied, lied

You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you
You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you

Never told you this, but I think it's true
Where we're always be
We were never here

I don't wanna say you were bad for me
Wonder if you'll say you were sad to leave?
I don't wanna say you were bad for me
You were never

You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you
You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you

You were puzzling, puzzling, puzzling, you, you
You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling you
You were always looking at me sideways
Tripping on me all day puzzling