I can't live in my head
I gotta be outta my mind every time before bed
There's thoughts I'm scared of, thoughts I'm unaware of
And I like it that way
I've got a few things to unpack
I'm a little busy trying to dodge your flak
I wanna hold your hand, I'm Peter Pan
Yeah, you're growing up and I'm not your man

And so, baby
I don't want you to wait for me
I just need some time, I'm starting to find
There's so many flaws to my design

And friends might bend the truth

It's only 'cause they hate to see what's happening to you I might be led astray
But I'm not as bad as what they say, yeah

Ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

And so, baby
I don't want you to wait for me
I just need some time, I'm starting to find
There's so many flaws in my design
And so, baby
I don't want you to wait for me
I just need some time, I'm starting to find
There's so many flaws to my design