

Oh yeah, oh yeah, ooh
Okay

You walked in like a cyclone
The kind of mess that my heart knows
Obvious we were doomed to crash
But we both seemed okay with that

'Cause you look like the type of trouble that I like to get into
I guess all my bad decisions tend to look a lot like you
Brown eyes, brunette, body that'll drop a jaw to the pavement
Same place that I know you're gonna leave me
I love everything that don't come easy

Take me high, I wanna skydive
Kick me out at the top and watch me fly
No parachute 'cause I'm used to hitting the ground
Used to being let down
Used to you using me, so
Guess if that's not love then I wouldn't know

Hazel eyes that look right through me, you know I don't want your hell
Finding out the way you treat me is something I handled too well
Tryna get me to crack
Say something I can't take back
So mad at how I react
But girls from my past, they trained me for that (Yeah)

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I guess I'm used to getting attached and holding onto the crash
My present feels like my pastime
So in love with the rollercoaster
Left with the coldest shoulder
The devil been switching bodies
Why do I still know her?
Been a problem, I'm tryna solve it
But a skeleton's in my closet
Got a habit of coming back
I relapsed 'cause I've been an addict
Been a magnet to tragic endings too many times
Wonder if my life has been living out what my pen decide

I know that my type's a dead end
I know that I'll end up upset
I know I count on the carnage

Brace for the fall, now don't wake me up yet
I need to skydive one more time

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Guess if that's not love then I wouldn't know