

I find it hard to let myself be
Been trying far too hard to make you see
What I've got going on
So you can make your mind up
If you show me your cards
I'll stop being the fool

'Cause lately it feels like I'm driving you crazy
And I'm not sure that it's the good kind
Do you wanna let me in on what it feels like to look at me

I wanna believe that I'm more than you seem to see
Surely I could be so much more to you baby

But lately I've been driving you crazy
But will I always
And sometimes I wonder how you speak of me
When I'm not there
And you can say whatever you please
Do you say anything about how I make you feel
'Cause I'd love to know

'Cause lately it feels like I'm driving you crazy
And I'm not sure that it's the good kind
Do you wanna let me in on what it feels like to look at me