

Bipolar

Bahari

What is it about you that makes me try
That gets me high
That makes me wanna die, die, die
What is it about you that makes me run
That pulls me down
To the bottom of your ocean

You got me dizzy, crazy, fucked up, confused
A little bit worshiped, a little bit used
To leave you or keep you, it's so hard to choose
Sometimes I love you, sometimes I hate you

Over and over and over again
You push me away, then you pull me back in
When you say that you want me, it's hard to resist
Sometimes I love you, sometimes I hate you

But part of me saves you, another part breaks you
I say it's over
But I'm not over it
We're not over
I'm fucking crazy for you

What is it about you that twists my faith
That makes me break
Either way it's all the same

You got me dizzy, crazy, fucked up, confused
A little bit worshiped, a little bit used
To leave you or keep you, it's so hard to choose
Sometimes I love you, sometimes I hate you

But part of me saves you, another part breaks you
I say it's over
But I'm not over it
We're not over
I'm fucking crazy for you

(Oh, I'm crazy)

I'm fucking crazy for you
Oh, I'm so crazy
I say it's over but I'm not over it
We're bipolar

Sometimes I love you, I hate you, I need you, can't take you
But part of me saves you, another part breaks you
I say it's over
But I'm not over it
We're not over
I'm fucking crazy for you

I'm fucking crazy for you