

Tell me it's all in my head  
Cos I'm keeping to myself and you're looking at me sideways  
Somethings are hard to forget  
And I'd just put it to bed, yeah, that's if I had it my way

But now it's coming back around again  
Another story that you wrote me in  
I wasn't looking for a way to win  
I was just waiting for the plot to end  
Whatever happened to a fresh start  
Maybe civil is a lost art  
Cos now your looking at me sideways

Getting it off of your chest  
You've always been the one, the one to put me back in my place  
And I could have settled for less  
And we'd save a lot of time if you said it right to my face

But now it's coming back around again  
Another story that you wrote me in  
I wasn't looking for a way to win  
I was just waiting for the plot to end  
Whatever happened to a fresh start  
Maybe civil is a lost art  
Cos now you're looking at me sideways

Tell me it's all in my head  
Can we just put it to bed  
Cos you're looking at me sideways  
Some things are hard to forget  
Cos you're looking at me sideways