

# Desperate

## Birds of Tokyo

I love it when you're desperate  
I love it when you can't compete  
I love it when you're desperate yeah yeah  
You never make sense to me

So why do we compete for social gain?  
Hey should I repeat myself again?  
Why do we compete for social gain?  
Hey should I repeat myself again?  
Love

I love it when you're breathless  
I love it when you can't sit still  
I love it when you're breathless yeah yeah  
I hate it when you pop those pills

So why do we compete for social gain?  
Hey should I repeat myself again?  
Why do we compete for social gain?  
Hey should I repeat myself again?  
Love

You and I both know this will rot in my face  
You and I both know this will rot in my face

I love it when you're desperate  
I love it when you can't compete  
I love it when you're desperate  
You never make sense to me

So why do we compete for social gain?  
Hey should I repeat myself again?  
Why do we compete for social gain?  
Hey should I repeat myself again?

Love

You and I both know this will rot in my face  
You and I both know this will rot in my face  
Well this will not end, this will not end well  
Well this will not end, this will not enough  
This will not end well