

Detonator

Briston Maroney

Guess I'm at it again
Another sleepless night
On the fact that you asked for advice
About an ex-boyfriend
And there is goes my sudden confidence
I guess I'll let him win
'Cause I swore to god I wouldn't let this in my head
Now you're just checking in
You want the truth but it feels like
A chance to slip
Into something simply complicated
For you to take the easy way out
Chewing on the hesitation
'Till I spit it out

Why do we feel the things that we don't know
I bet he knows you in ways I don't
But he was fool enough to let you go
I'm not intimidated
And I never loved someone like this before
Been waiting for life to come and close this door
I'm not fool enough to let you go
So I'm taking my hands off the detonator

I guess I must confess
I don't know what to do with my hands unless
They're pressed against a steering wheel
Veering from the things I feel
Something breaks the shield and hits me right in the chest
But it seems
So far from complicated
Baby, it's all I can do
So without hesitation
I turn to you

Why do we feel the things that we don't know
I bet he knows you in ways I don't
But he was fool enough to let you go
I'm not intimidated
And I never loved someone like this before
Been waiting for life to come and close this door
I'm not fool enough to let you go
So I'm taking my hands off the detonator
Off the detonator
Ooh, ooh