

Dead 2 Me (So Naïve)

Cafuné

Answer the phone, nobody's home
Left the light on hoping you'd come
I hear your voice, tell me I'm wrong
Further away we drift on

Reminded of the things we used to make in the morning
You're pouring me coffee and touching my face
In my head

You invented me
Had me orbiting
Now you're dead to me
I was so naive

I really thought, you were someone
Someone that I could lean on
We had our fun, now that it's done
I know I'm better off I'm

Reminded of the things we used to make in the morning
You're pouring me coffee and touching my face
In my head

You invented me
Had me orbiting
Now you're dead to me
I was so naive

I really wanted
To be confronted
I really wanted
To be confronted
But you're dead to me
I was so naive