

## 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