

(Welcome to the camp)

Something 'bout your hands on my body
 Feels better than any man I ever met
 Something 'bout the way you just get me
 I try and I
 Don't 'cause I
 Can't forget

You got a feel and a soul
 That I need in my life
 Oh...
 And though we may grow
 I don't know why we don't grow apart

Maybe I need you
 I breathe you
 Turning my heart blue
 Maybe I need you
 When I leave you
 ICU

First we agree that we're better as friends
 I delete every message that we sent
 Try to move on with somebody less like you
 I don't know how we end up in the red
 Find myself reading your comments again
 And then we end up in each other's heads
 It all makes sense because

You've got a feel and a soul
 That I need in my life, babe
 Oh, oh...
 And though we may grow
 I don't know why we don't grow apart, babe
 Baby

Maybe I need you
 I breathe you
 Turning my heart blue
 Maybe I need you
 When I leave you
 ICU

Maybe I just feel lost without you
 Maybe I'm just pissed off without you
 Baby, my life's just off without you
 Maybe you're worth it all to me, baby
 Maybe, maybe
 Just maybe