

# f\*kn around

Darren Criss

Oh-whoa-whoa-whoa

Ask me if I'll come around  
You wonder how I feel about it  
A-what you think?  
Call you up to call you out  
You wonder if I'm real about it  
A-what you think?

All the time you took from my pocket  
All the love I gave, but you dropped it  
Oh my God, I know I can't stop you now  
All the fights, fires you started  
Stabbed my back, you say you're a martyr  
Oh my God, I know I can't stop it now

You're fucking around  
Don't know why I stay  
You're fucking around  
I can't get away  
You're fucking around  
Kills me every day  
Fucking around  
Fucking around, bringing me down  
Yeah, you're running

I can't believe that I'm still looking through your pictures  
Am I feeling good about it?  
A-what you think?

Check myself, I hate that I need this  
Tell myself that I can defeat this  
Every time you leave me wanting you more  
Till you want to swear that I mean it  
Come right back, tear me to pieces  
Throw my hands up, oh, sweet Jesus!  
What am I doing this for?

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Oh my God, I know I can't stop it  
Oh my God, I know I can't stop it now

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Oh-whoa-whoa-whoa

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