

One, two, three
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I was always the one dodging phone calls
From every girl that I met in my bed
But then you came around like a brick wall
You knocked me out, out of my head
Had me treating my Mondays like Fridays
Had me flying so high with no smoke
Almost dreaming of you, always with me
Damn it, I feel, feel like a joke

Speaking truthfully, I'm not sure why we keep fighting
You just go blame the bad timing, admit it to me
Speaking truthfully, I love you more than you love me

Getting more of your time was a challenge
Had me begging you like a schoolboy
Started treating me like a bad habit
So now I'm left, left with no choice

Speaking truthfully, I'm not sure why we keep fighting
You just go blame the bad timing, admit it to me
Speaking truthfully, I love you more than you love me

Now I know there's no use trying
To get me and you on the same page
When you say that you love me, you're lying

Speaking truthfully, I'm not sure why we keep fighting
You just go blame the bad timing, admit it to me
Speaking truthfully, I love you more than you love me

I love you more than you love me
Yeah, yeah, yeah