

# You

dodie

I told you I was looking for some empathy  
Well you fooled me  
Just, a touch and a thought and I was gone  
And now someone's gonna get to know the better you  
When I was supposed to  
Oh, oh, oh why did it have to be you

I guess  
Now the next time there's an opportunity  
I'll tread more carefully  
My heart's running out of sellotape  
You know  
How is it I've never felt that way before  
Oh, I was so sure  
Oh, oh, oh it wasn't going to be you

Why do all the red flags  
Just look like so much fun, oh  
I have a habit of  
Searching for the damage  
To share my love

I promised to be numb  
But somehow you were the one  
Now to unwind  
Months of a good time

People will tell me that I messed up  
And it wasn't love  
And I'm secretly hoping they are right, because  
Whatever it was it was wonderful  
But non functional  
Oh, oh, oh  
I really hope I don't love you