

Stereotype

Drew Sycamore

Words don't count, words won't come if you go
I give a little time, give a little time just to know, know
I know you no good, I always knew that
But I got into it, hoping that you would give me more
But now I'm not sure what you wanted, wanted, yeah

Keep me up all night analysing
What a fucked up thing we got going
25 missed calls and I'm thinking
You're never changing, yeah

Say what you wouldn't say
'Cause what is this anyway
All stereotype
But that what's you wanted, right?
I'll do what you didn't do, mmm
Say that I'm not for you
Not stereotype
But that what's you wanted, right?

Words don't count, words just come when you know
But you never had none, you just made no sense at all, oh
And all you ever were has always been a blur
And you know I got into this hoping
That you would give me more
But now I'm not sure what I wanted, wanted, yeah

Keep me up all night analysing
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'Cause what is this anyway
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But that what's you wanted, right?

Yeah, that's what you wanted, right?
That's what you wanted, right?
Mm-mm-mm-mmm

Say what you wouldn't say
'Cause what is this anyway
All stereotype
But that what's you wanted, right?
I'll do what you didn't do
Say that I'm not for you
Not stereotype
But that what's you wanted, right?

Yeah, that's what you wanted, right?
That's what you wanted, right?
Ooh, ooh, ooh