

Relations

Felix Sandman

You're messing with my head
I know just what it means
Seems like you're here to stay
And that, makes me the one who leaves

Cause I feel like I'm losing my patience
I'm giving up on love
Well you should know that I'm keeping my sweater
But you can have me if you want

I'm not here when you wake up
I'm tired of relations
I don't mind getting down under you
But I can't deal with these relations

You're messing with my head
Saying that we're just friend
But, I soon as I look the other way
You want me back again

Cause I feel like I am losing my patience
I'm giving up on love
Well you should know that I'm keeping my sweater
But you can have me if you want

I'm not here when you wake up
I'm tired of relations
I don't mind getting down under you
But I can't deal with these relations

I'm not here when you wake up
I'm tired of relations
I don't mind getting down under you
But I can't deal with these relations

I'm yours, in the dark, before we close it
You're awake, I'm gone, I'm gone in the morning

I won't be here when you wake up
I'm tired of relations
I don't mind getting down under you
But I can't deal with these relations

I'm not here when you wake up
I'm tired of relations
I don't mind getting down under you
But I can't deal with these relations