I threw a rock at your window I should've picked a pebble But I'm not gonna run away

I overdid it a little
Put a crack right down the middle
But I'm not gonna run away

I remember the first day, I'm walkin' on in Didn't have a thing to say, or how to begin Wanted to go home, a place that I know Can I go
I'm standing under your window

You said I was insane
That was your refrain
How could a compliment, deep in my veins
Say I was crazy, too many times
What do you know, I gave it a go

I threw a rock at your window I should've picked a pebble But I'm not gonna run away

I overdid it a little
Put a crack right down the middle
But I'm not gonna run away

Under your window Under your window Under your window Under your window

Under your window Under your window Under your window Under your window