

Finding the courage
Is easier said than done
I'm kinda worried
You're gonna shut me down

But what if you love me
What if you don't though
I keep on playing
The worst case scenario

One, two, three, four, in for the kiss
I'm scared of
Five, six, seven, eight, swing and a miss
I'm wondering
What if it ends before it even begins?
I'm not prepared for this but

God, I love just the thought of you
I got that tunnel view
Oh I wanna be on your mind
So lost in the thought of you
Tell me you feel it too
'Cause I'm your highway to paradise
Paradise

I'm weighing my chances
How do I tip the scales?
I've run out of answers
Why am I scared to fail

I'm even wearing my Jordans
'Cause I know you like to hoard them
And now I wish you'd notice

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