You call me on the phone
Tell me that you're all alone
You're going to give me love
I know you going to do it all
When we get into your room
You tell me I misunderstood

It's complicated
A little overrated
I might be jaded
Honey, I got room for you
Sometimes you love it
Other times you hate it
You're running hot and cold
It's kind of getting old
It's complicated

So were getting to the party
Yeah, you're looking mighty fine
You're rocking and you're rolling
You're ready for the crazy ride
You tell me that it don't feel right
As you stop me then you hold me tight

It's complicated
A little overrated
I might be jaded
Honey, I got room for you
Sometimes you love it
Other times you hate it
You're running hot and cold
It's kind of getting old
It's complicated

Why so deceiving? You love it or you leave it

It's complicated
So overrated
I might be jaded
Honey, I got room for you
Sometimes you love it
Other times you hate it
You're running hot and cold
It's kind of getting old
It's complicated
It's complicated
It's complicated