It's been two years since I fell into your arms
You picked me up with that perfect charm
You gave me everything that I ever wanted
So someone tell me why I'm still so haunted by him
And how he's built
Yes you're my baby
But he's my guilty little pleasure and
I got no I reason I shouldn't wanna stay
But I can't help the things in my brain so
Somebody tell me what's wrong with me and my

My wandering eyes Woah, woah My wandering eyes Woah, woah

I get my fill every day or two
The loving I'm gettin from the likes of you
Each day I say that it couldn't be better
So why do I forget it when we ain't together

Somehow I know I will
Cuz you're my baby
But he's my guilty little pleasure and
I got no I reason I shouldn't wanna stay
But I can't help the things in my brain so
Somebody tell me what's wrong with me and my

My wandering eyes Woah, woah My wandering eyes Woah woah

Somebody tell me what's wrong with me and my My wandering eyes
Oh, woah woah
Yeah, yeah, yeah