

Crazy Stupid Love

LAUNDRY DAY

Very superstitious
When I said I had a vision
I was halfway lying
I was cooking in the kitchen
I was serving up the dishes
When a voice came rising
Then it started moving faster
I'm attacking and I'm scratching
And I just keep crying
Like why am I dying?

I think that we owe ourselves some time
Don't be upset if I just move to the side
I think that we owe ourselves some space
Don't be embarrassed if I push you away

So if I fuck myself to love you
(If I fuck myself to love you)
Girl, you're complicating up my life
Girl, you're complicating up my life
If I fuck myself to love you
(If I fuck myself to love you)
Distance makes the heart grow fonder
It's crazy stupid love

I know you can't lie
I see the loving inside of your eyes
Maybe it was in another life
Maybe someday you'll be my wife

(I see the love)

If I fuck myself to love you
(If I fuck myself to love)
If I fuck myself to love you
(If I fuck myself to love)
If I fuck myself to love you
(If I fuck myself to love)
If I fuck myself to love you
(If I fuck myself to love)

Very superstitious
Who's a critic when you're fishing for the new sound order? (If I fuck myself to love you)
I was tryna get her digits, I was starting up the mission
When her voice got colder (I think that we owe)
Now I'm pacing in a matrix, in a paradox of faces
Where we just get older (If I fuck myself to love you)
I'm turning my shoulder

I think that we owe ourselves some time (I know you can't lie)
Don't be upset if I just move to the side
I think that we owe ourselves some space (Maybe it was in another life)
Don't be embarrassed if I push you away, nah