She don't like 90's rock
She don't really do indie pop
She was too weird for the goths
And a little too cool for the jocks
Took her to my favorite spot
And she told me it was lame as fuck
Keep a straight face all you want
I know you're just acting tough

What are the odds
That we both ended up at the same bar?
You don't see me, see you from afar
I thought you hated the song that's playing?

There you go again, little miss jaded

See you dancing with your friends I thought you hated

Baby I caught you red handed

Oh I got you now

You make me proud

Look at you letting go a little bit

Ran into your friends last night
And they told me everything you like
You still sleep with the same stuffed bear
That you're mom bought you when you were five
Sweetened matcha with a lot of ice
And you love a good family hike
I knew you were trying to hide
But I wanna be part of your secret life

Cause we never change
But think we're so different at every age
Over complicating every song that's playing
It's just the song that's playing
You don't have to hate it

There you go again, little miss jaded
See you dancing with your friends I thought you hated
Baby I caught you red handed
Oh I got you now
You make me proud
Look at you letting go a little bit

Look at you letting go a little bit
Look at you letting go a little bit
Look at you letting go a little bit
Look at you letting go a little bit
(I caught you red handed, oh I gotchu now)
Look at you letting go a little bit
Look at you letting go a little bit