

This Chaos, That Feeling

Liza Anne

You say it's easy baby
Say that you need me baby
But I don't know if you think that's true
You say you love me baby
That it's just been funny lately
But I don't think that I believe you
You won't just talk about it
Sit philosophize about it
Ooh, this problem of love
This chaos and that feeling
You keep me all too distant
As if I have nothing to do with it
As if I'm just an object to be considered
Displace me back to my own center

Oh I think it's time
We take a little time, love
Oh I think it's grey
We need a little space

I feel my eyes roll
To the back of my skull
I'm exhausted by the compromise
But I'll do it for you one more time
I think it's all the pendulum phrasing
I think I'll go I think I'm staying
I've never not known what I want
Who is this woman? So lost and in love

Oh I think it's time
We take a little time, love
Oh I think it's grey
We need a little space
Oh I think it's time
We take a little time, love
Oh I think it's grey
I think we need some space

Oh I think it's time
We take a little time, love
Oh I think it's grey
I think we need some space, honey
Oh I think it's time
That we take some time
Oh I think it's grey
We need a little space