

# Off Day

Lyn Lapid

Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm  
Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm

While you're straddling the fence  
Got me warming up the bench  
On the edge of my seat  
I watch you change your mind a hundred times quicker than the twitch  
in my knee  
Say you need a minute  
To make an indecision  
Whatever that means  
Pains me to say it  
I go ahead and take it 'cause it's easy

Got a soft spot right on my ribs and  
I think you know where it is, I  
I wish you didn't though

'Cause you want me when you want me, but not always  
And you're acting as if I'm the one to blame  
Don't wanna sugarcoat the bitter stone sitting in my throat  
Say I caught you on an off day

Help me out to make a list of the chances that I give 'cause my hands  
growing sore  
If I see 'em written down  
Hear them read aloud, will you still want more?

Got a soft spot right on my ribs and  
I think you know where it is, I  
I wish you didn't though

'Cause you want me when you want me, but not always  
And you're acting as if I'm the one to blame  
Don't wanna sugarcoat the bitter stone sitting in my throat  
Say I caught you on an off day

Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm  
Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm

You don't cross my mind, you live in it  
Not quite unrequited, isn't it?  
You don't cross my mind, you live in it  
Not quite unrequited, isn't it?  
You don't cross my mind, you live in it (You live in it)

'Cause you want me when you want me, but not always  
And you're acting as if I'm the one to blame  
Don't wanna sugarcoat the bitter stone sitting in my throat  
Say I caught you on an off day