I traded in a good friend for this song
Knowing full well it would just hurt me along the way
You wanna know how I need you, ok
You wanna know how I know that I need ya, well ok
Oh, the fear of going under is going away
I traded in a diction for this song, I wrapped myself in a blan
ket and walked away
You wanna know how I need you, ok
You wanna know how I know that I need ya, well ok
Oh, the fear of going under is going away
Traded everything love, for this song
Knowing full well it would just hurt me along the way
You wanna know how I need you, ok
You wanna know how I need you, ok
You wanna know how I know that I need you, well ok
Oh, the fear of going under is going away