

Serious

Madilyn Bailey

Moved to the city
Kept myself busy making money
Chasing dreams like a junky
Feeling pretty lonely
A common hazard of the LA territory

Hard knock life taught me not to need anybody
Hold my aces close I don't believe we just get lucky
It could be tricky trying to fit you in this story

You make me feel like a fool
Cause you make me break all my rules

A goodbye on the tip of my tongue
I've got my shoes tied and I'm ready to run
But I keep coming back
This must be serious
Serious, serious
Oh oh oh ohhhh

One foot out the door, one hand on the gun
I make my escape before it's even begun
But I keep coming back
This must be serious
Serious, serious
Oh oh oh ohhhh

See the neon lights in your eyes
Stop looking at me
You think you've got me figured out
This is not a movie
I've spent my life building walls
You won't break them, trust me

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I like you more than I like to admit
It's not a big deal, maybe it is
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