

Obsessed

Mallrat

Some days I wait in the sun rays
'Til I'm bored to death, and I've burnt my face

Eyes open, I'm hoping you'll ask, and baby
I'll play it cool, think it through, I'll say maybe

Am I the only one who's seen the scars you try to keep
Hidden in your clothes? I miss your face the most
And I don't want to leave, unless you want to leave
And I feel good tonight, I get butterflies when you look in my
eyes

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Like I'm not obsessed, 'cause it won't dissolve
I think I'll be thinking about you when I'm really old
But I think you're the best, and the most I can hope's
You've been too good at playing it cool, you've been playing us
all

Yeah, I fall down on cement, just to show you what I meant
And I'm quickly losing track of all the money that I spent
Well, nothing's really free, except the thing I really need
When everybody's laughing, bet that they're laughing at me

When you're speaking they don't listen though, I spend my whole
life reminiscing, oh
I must be looking like such a creep, but they don't notice when
I go missing, oh
I've invested way too much, and I'm in this way too deep
If this boy's been keeping secrets, then he's just as good as m
e

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