Cute

Manic Drive

Working all night tryin' to catch your eye
Tryin' to get close to you, tryin' to get close to you
I've been waiting in line for the perfect time
To get close to you, cause you're cute

And you're like hey, aren't you the kid
Who sings in the band that I used to rock out to?
I'm like great, you've heard of my tunes?
She's like nah, I'm pulling your leg, I've never heard of you

Dang, why you so cruel?
Just wanna talk for a bit not looking for romance soon
But maybe if, if I play it cool
Maybe I can write a song that we'll both fall in love to (Cute)

Song by song I'm counting you in
Living the dream 'til I face the music
I use the rhythm of my heartbeat
Make music playing with your heartstrings (Aw, cute)
Song by song I'm counting you in
Living the dream 'til I face the music
I use the rhythm of my heartbeat
Make music playing with your heartstrings

Cute, you think it's cute?
I'm glad I stumbled over cause I've fallen for you
But shoot, babe, I gotta move
They say the songs a hit and I gotta hit the road without you

Working all night, trying to get by
And you're missing me, and you're missing me
You're waiting online, how could I be so blind?
Trying to get close to me, trying to close to me

And you're like baby, I'm tired of this
How long do you expect me loving you from a distance?
I'm like wait, can you wait a bit?
If I sing enough maybe I can buy you a house we'll grow old in

You say, when will you stop dreaming?
This reality has been a nightmare I've been living
Pick, you gotta pick
Who do you love? Is it me or the music?

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Hey, it's been a minute
I saw you post a photo, you both look happy in it
And you say, Hey, ya, that's kinda old
I should probably take that picture down now that I'm single

And I'm like oh, I mean, sorry to hear
Trust me I'm not just sayin' that, I'm being sincere
And she's like, True, thanks, but it's all cool
I guess I never loved him as much as ever I loved you
Oh (Aw, cute)

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