

Mood

Marc Broussard

I don't wanna believe that you'd ever do something
But I can't lie to what my eyes reveal
If you my dear would you please start talking
'Cause I can't abide what we have here

Said the dirt on your hands
Is more than I can stand from you
There's something about your mood too

There's something about your mood
There's something about your mood
There's something about you
I gotta know, I gotta know
There's something about your mood
I don't mean to be rude
But there's just something about your mood
There's something about your mood

You say that I'm reading situations
And coming out wrong every single time
Well I don't need these complications
'Cause what you've done to me should be a crime

The sweat on your clothes
Says all I need to know about you
There's something about your mood
There's something about your mood

There's something about your mood
What are you tryin' to do?
There's something about you
I gotta know
There's something about your mood
What am I to conclude?
When there's just something about your mood

There's something about your mood

Hoping it's just a mood
I don't need your attitude
Don't make me out the fool
Pardon me, but there is something about your mood

There's something about your mood
Something off with you
There's something about you
There's something about your mood
I don't mean to be rude
But there's just something about you
There's something about your mood