

Immature

Matt Simons

I've been tryna take the high road
You won't look me in the eyes though
And I'm seeing how these fights go
We're falling falling falling

You've been hiding in your castle
Now you're calling me an "asshole"
Don't know if it's worth the hassle
We're falling falling falling

I know you are but what am I?
It falls apart the more I try

So you can just
Talk to the hand
'Cause the face it
Ain't listening anymore
Can't stand
That place
When you're feeling so insecure

Trying to drag me down down down with you
Watch it come around 'round back to you
God damn
Why you gotta be so
Why you gotta be so immature

Undermined again and I'm over it
If there's a fit to be had I bet you're throwing it
Used to hold my heart so soft in your hands
While we made all our plans
But now you've broken it

Lose your mind anytime you don't get your way
Only play by the rules that you can stipulate
I'm getting tired of the lies and the games
And the ways that you manipulate me

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Trying to drag me down down down with you
Watch it come around 'round back to you
God damn
Why you gotta be so
Why you gotta be so immature

Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Be so immature

Na na na na na na

Na na na na na na
Be so immature

I know you are but what am I?
So hard to get this off my mind

So you can just
Talk to the hand
'Cause the face it
Ain't listening anymore
Can't stand
That place
When you're feeling so insecure

Trying to drag me down down down with you
Watch it come around 'round back to you
God damn
Why you gotta be so
Why you gotta be so immature

Why you gotta be so immature?
Why you gotta be so immature?