

# It's A

McCafferty

"Yo I feel kinda weird, do you think we can go?"  
So I ran to my car, and I got out my phone  
And I called up my mom, and she said to come home  
So I ran in your house, and I left them a note

On the drive, you got sick, started spilling your guts  
About how you feel sick, and you always feel nuts  
And the trees started talkin' and sighed at your head  
And they say that you're stupid, and you're better off dead

And I ran to the store, and I bought condoms  
So I could be your next good problem  
And the call, well it came, while I'm sittin' in class  
You said, "Nick, it's a (haaa), and I don't think we'll last"

So I drove to your house, and I cuddled you up  
And you say that your body is never enough  
And my mom and my dad, well they never found out  
I'm afraid to admit what this song is about

But the angels sing, and the Devil danced  
In the bloody rain, where the turtle asked  
If it's finally safe for me to come out  
I'm a turtle shell, I'm a hollowed self

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And there are easier ways to stay awake  
But I know who you are  
And there are easier ways to break a heart  
But I tear body and soul apart

And there are easier ways to stay awake, oh  
But I know who you are, woah-oh  
And there are easier ways to break a heart  
But I tear body and soul apart

Wah-oooh, wah-oooh  
Wah-oooh, wah-oooh  
Wah-oooh, wah-oooh  
Wah-oooh