

Josephine: seven years older
Was caught off guard when you asked me to come over
Not really sure what we were hanging out for
I heard you talking in the hall so I listened through the door

Trying to get a grasp on the etiquette
If you keep touching my knee should I kiss you on the lips?
Never really played with fire like you
I'm like a building burning down, I feel me coming unglued

Oh, I really want to
Be the one who gets to know you
Better than anyone else
It beats talking to myself
Or is that selfish?
I don't want to sound too helpless
Or too mundane
I can't help it

Trying to talk but you're getting caught up
You admit that you probably shouldn't have smoked that much
She says "Can we just lie here
And find a way to kill some time here?"
Start coming down and you reminisce about the past
I could see it your eyes, I could tell you want it back
She says "He used to call me 'baby'
Now he just thinks I'm crazy
And all I want is a moment with someone
Where I don't have to be anything for anyone, but myself
We all build our own hell..."

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Be the one who gets to know you
Better than anyone else
It beats talking to myself
Or is that selfish?
I don't want to sound too helpless
Or too mundane
I can't help it
I can't help it

So foolish, I was so tamed
How you called, and I came
Have you ever ran at something head first
And then crawled away?
Crawled away
Crawled away
Crawled away
Crawled away