

Little Psycho

Poppy

I'm complicated
No scientist could write a paper on me
I'm vindicated
I've seen it all before I turned seventeen

I don't dance
I don't dance
Just for anyone
I hold hands
I hold hands
And run with the wicked ones

You want an outcome
But you'll be outgunned
I'm turning, turning to gold
The way you talk shit
Gets disconnected
You make me wanna go
A little psycho
A little psycho
A little psycho

I'm not pretending
Yeah, these kids are spitting venom for fun
The world is endin'
And I'm the one leading the march with a drum

I don't dance
I don't dance
Just for anyone
I hold hands
I hold hands
And run with the wicked ones

You want an outcome
But you'll be outgunned
I'm turning, turning to gold
The way you talk shit
Gets disconnected
You make me wanna go
A little psycho
A little psycho
A little psycho

I'm crying my eyes
It's no surprise
There's two ways, two ways
This could go down
And God forbid
You'll have to do what I did
Better not come back (come back, come back, again)

You want an outcome
But you'll be outgunned
I'm turning, turning to gold
The way you talk shit
Gets disconnected

You make me wanna go

A little psycho

A little psycho