It's not supposed
To happen just like that
The first time as a first love
That I never got to have
Rejection
More angry than he was sad
He was open
But never all too kind
I'd spoken
To him too many times
Emotion
Wasted in my prime

Never vulnerable and never stressed
What a waste of love I needed that
Now I find somebody to undress
Never vulnerable and never stressed
What a waste of love I'm still obsessed
Gotta find somebody to undress

Find something out
A different sound
The waste of life
That I just haven't found
I wish there had
Been someone else around
He talks to me
He talks to me
I swear there's nobody else who sees what I see
The type of thing
That you would start to need
Baby

Never vulnerable and never stressed What a waste of love I needed that Gotta find somebody to undress Never vulnerable and never stressed What a waste of love I'm still obsessed Gotta find somebody to undress

And I'll be fine
Just gonna waste my time
And I know I asked for one more week
And I'll be fine
He's gonna kill my time next, I know
He thinks that I'm so weak