

Strawberry Blonde

Rence

Too much
Too much
You think about it
Too much
Too much

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Too much

Let's do the usual
I'll take the worry from your face
If you feel unusual
Then let's get to the bottom of it

Nights in LA
I like the way you call me baby
But I can't tell either way
If you love me, like me, hate me

Cause you don't
Say what you need
I can't read your mind
I've tried everything
We're still falling behind

She don't like to show
The things that she don't like to say
And she don't like to say the things she's thinking

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Quit trying to save me
From the things you keep so deep
Do you see me complaining
That's not me, that's not me

If you give me some time
I'll show you that I don't waste it
When you tell me you're mine

Your pretty mind

I die inside
She don't like to show
The things that she don't like to say
And she don't like to say the things
She's thinking

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