

# YOU

Robert DeLong

I've got a feeling that it's all in my head  
I've got a feeling that I'll suffocate instead  
I close my eyes and still, all I see is red  
But I don't want to shake it, I don't want to shake it  
My friends all lie say I'm doin okay, yeah  
Bloodshot eyes say differently

You, you, you  
You think it's all about you, you, you  
Well that's too bad it ain't true, true, true  
I caught you bluffing on cue, cue, cue  
You're gonna hate me but  
You can't get all in my head  
And I'm not gonna break a sweat so  
You, you, you  
Go on and scream til you're blue, blue, blue  
Til you're black and blue

Well I don't need you but I want you in my bed  
Yeah, I don't need you but I want a hot regret  
Oh God you push me off the ledge  
I'm playin fetch, I lost the thread  
But I don't want to shake it, I don't want to shake it  
I tell my friends you don't matter to me, yeah  
But bloodshot eyes say differently

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