

# Deceived

Ryan Caraveo

I travel 500 acres, I drove 1000 kilometers  
I'm really not sure what day it is  
I couldn't tell you what time it is  
The sun looks so beautiful though  
I wonder if it is setting or rising  
The purples and blues look just like bruises above the horizon  
I'm tryna find out your formula  
You bring the finest euphoria  
Where did you go? I need more of ya  
Where did you go? I need more of ya  
I cannot keep my eyes open wide  
Slept one day, then awake for 5  
Hands on the wheel with crazy eyes  
I know I look crazy, right

'Cause I still believe you are the fire for me  
Isn't it true? Isn't it true?  
Or have I been deceived  
I still believe you  
I still believe you are the fire for me  
Isn't it true? Isn't it true?  
Or have I been deceived?  
I still believe

I could have flown to you easily  
But I had to change up the scenery  
These lonely drives are serene to me  
Plus, it gives me time to talk mean to me  
Quick as a meteor right, you could push me to your right  
When I ask about it, you remain silent like someone is reading your rights  
I understand, you overstressed  
We'll talk tomorrow, you won't forget  
I hate when we argue, you go for necks  
I hate when we argue, you go for necks  
But it's all good, you probably just need a bit more time  
I trust you and ignore the signs  
I'm yours, I wonder if you're mine  
I'm yours, I wonder if you're mine

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