

# Flaws

San Cisco

I can't live in my head  
I gotta be outta my mind every time before bed  
There's thoughts I'm scared of, thoughts I'm unaware of  
And I like it that way  
I've got a few things to unpack  
I'm a little busy trying to dodge your flak  
I wanna hold your hand, I'm Peter Pan  
Yeah, you're growing up and I'm not your man

And so, baby  
I don't want you to wait for me  
I just need some time, I'm starting to find  
There's so many flaws to my design

And friends might bend the truth

It's only 'cause they hate to see what's happening to you  
I might be led astray  
But I'm not as bad as what they say, yeah

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh

And so, baby  
I don't want you to wait for me  
I just need some time, I'm starting to find  
There's so many flaws in my design  
And so, baby  
I don't want you to wait for me  
I just need some time, I'm starting to find  
There's so many flaws to my design