

Head on my shoulder
What good could come of that
We both know
This can't go
Anywhere

Fuck it come over
I can't believe I'm saying that
But there you are standing
At my door in that dumb hat

I'm using you
But you're using me too
You're using me
But I'm using you too

Why don't you stay here
You don't have to leave so soon
I like pretending
There's love in this room

How sad are we
Making up stories
Biding our time
Rehearsing our lines

I'm using you
But you're using me too
You're using me
But I'm using you too

What else do you do
When you're twenty-two
I don't feel that cool
But I'm twenty-two