Oh great

here I go again I'm stuck in this rut
and I'm not sure how to begin— should I tell you everything?
I'm feeling out of luck so I won't see you soon
'cause I know it's too soon for you to see me—
if this is the last thing you do just tell me that it's o.k.
for me to have these feelings for you
and that it's normal to want to call you.
Oh I'm dialing the phone
letting it ring for hours
pretending to hear your voice—
Why does my heart always beat before yours does?
After a while you can make yourself believe in almost anything,
so I'm making myself believe in you.