

# Infatuated

## The Royston Club

I saw you the other day for the first time in what's felt like years  
You looked the same more or less but with a different colour hair, tucked behind your ears  
You asked me how I was doing, I thought about it then lied  
Only because I knew that if I'd asked you first you'd have told me you were doing just fine  
I wanted to tell you all about how since you left nothing's been the same  
Life's been kind of monotone; average, grey  
But instead an awkward silence followed  
You said goodbye then took your leave  
And I was left alone again, struggling to breathe

There's a thousand unread messages on your phone  
I can't take another year feeling this low  
We should stay in touch, can't let this go  
And I could bottle my infatuation and not let it show

Remember when we used to say we'd be together for ever and ever  
A pipe dream for all to see but we were happy in the dark  
Over time the light started to brighten for you and you began to see  
Us for what we really were instead of us for what we could be  
Since you left half my time is spent going over that shit reassessing  
The other half's spent trying to not think about you  
You know just pretending  
I know I'm over thinking it, you'd probably laugh if you knew  
But I mean, I can't help how badly I fell in love with you

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I should've told you I need you  
But I couldn't find the words to use and you had better things to do  
I'm calling out to cupid for a wayward arrow for a second chance at us  
But I'm not so stupid to think that could happen  
I know I should just leave it be

And I can't wait till I feel better until I feel relief  
When those words you spoke when you broke it off stop playing on repeat  
Losing face, lost my love, lost my reasons, losing touch  
Funny how all the things I lost before you now don't seem like much  
We could try again you know, I could promise you that I've changed  
I can be sure that this time there's absolutely nothing that could get in our way  
But I couldn't lie to you, we'd still end up the same way  
Drifting apart in separate seas with only ourselves to blame  
And I'll be left alone again struggling to breathe  
Still infatuated with you

I left a thousand unread messages on your phone  
I can't take another year feeling this low

We should stay in touch, can't let this go  
And I could bottle my infatuation and not let it show