

## Tangled Up

The Royston Club

I wrote a song last night  
It was the best I've ever written  
I don't remember how it goes  
It was probably written about you  
I don't write about much else  
No nothing at all

And you told me not to worry  
But that's all I ever do  
Your friends don't think I'm funny  
And I won't know what to do  
Cause I'm so tangled up in you

Last night I couldn't start my car  
I sat there freaking out in the dark, in the dark  
A guy drove past who caught my eye  
I looked away I don't know why, know why

And you told me not to worry  
But that's all I ever do  
Your friends don't think I'm funny  
And I won't know what to do  
Cause I'm so tangled up in you

No one ever told me, how to act  
So how was I supposed to know  
When you said those things I didn't know how to react  
Please tell me I was supposed to know

And you told me not to worry  
But that's all I ever do  
Your friends don't think I'm funny  
And I won't know what to do  
Cause I'm so tangled up in you