You could hate me

It's a pretty common state of mind And it's kinda taking over me I got a girl in mind But it's a dog-eat-dog economy I find myself Overstressed and underdressed An unimpressive, frankly depressing Deadbeat millennial Going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round Going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round Call me crazy Call me anything you like You could hate me Or love me you just might But either way I just don't care I think you're pretty, coming out tonight? I ain't got much to offer you We can put it on my credit line Like "Lady And The Tramp" in Wetherspoons I promise this, I ain't rich But I'm invested and interested Maybe baby, we can be the bestest Going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round Going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round Call me crazy Call me anything you like You could hate me Or love me you just might But either way I just don't care It's a pretty common state of mind All the time I got a girl in mind, Wunderkind It's a pretty common state of mind All the time I got a girl in mind, Wunderkind It's a pretty common state of mind All the time, I got a girl in mind, Wunderkind It's a pretty common state of mind All the time I got a girl in mind, Wunderkind Call me crazy Call me anything you like

Or love me you just might But either way I just don't care