

Naive

The xx

That's the wrong thing
That's the wrong thing to
That's the wrong thing to do

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That's the wrong thing to
That's the wrong thing to do

I turned a blind eye
Let the borders get wavy
Nothing touches me lately
Shouldn't I be having fun?
(That's the wrong thing)
(That's the wrong thing to do)
It's hard to define
When my memory's hazy
Everyone's trying to save me
Can't they see I'm having fun?
(That's the wrong thing)
(That's the wrong thing to do)

Something's wrong, but I choose to be naive
(Can't tell no one what it means to me)
Something's wrong, but I choose to be naive
(And the longer that I leave it, I can feel it taking over me)

Shy away and hide out
When it's calling me out
When it's weighing me down
I'll play it down
When all the trouble I've found
Comes back around
If it's catching me now
(That's the wrong thing)
I'll play it down
(That's the wrong thing)
(That's the wrong thing to do)

Something's wrong, but I choose to be naive
(Can't tell no one what it means to me)
Something's wrong, but I choose to be naive
(And the longer that I leave it, I can feel it taking over me)

Either way, I play it down
(That's the wrong thing)
Either way, I play it down
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(That's the wrong thing)
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(That's the wrong thing)
I play it down

(That's the wrong thing)