

Surplus

Tim Atlas

(I thought u meant it)
(I swear to God)
(I thought u meant that baby)
(Damn)
(I thought u meant it, yeah)
(I swear to God)
(I thought u meant that baby)
Damn
I swear to God
I thought u meant that baby
Damn
I thought u meant it, yeah
I swear to God
I thought u meant that baby
Damn

I learned my lesson when
U stopped listening
I'm just a shadow
On a wall I'm questioning
Is anybody home?
Maybe I got too stoned
Living in a fragile state
Where my thoughts
Aren't my own

There's a surplus in my head
All my problems left unsaid
I thought u meant it (yeah)
I swear to God
I thought u meant that baby
Damn
I thought u meant it, yeah
I swear to God
I thought u meant that baby
Damn

He's captivated
Flipping through the pages
Kissing on the pavement
Just to make a statement

There's a surplus in my head
All my problems left unsaid
I thought u meant it
I swear to God
I thought u meant that baby
Damn
I thought u meant it, yeah
I swear to God
I thought u meant that baby
Damn