

Penny for your thoughts
Guess I'm a millionaire
Try to pay you off
But you don't really care
Wish I could see straight through ya
Right underneath everything and fool ya

Shoot straight, no blanks, some kind of hell
Go round and round in a carousel
You got me dizzy, tripping, falling on the ground, yeah

You're a blank page
I'm a white canvas
Who knows what we could be together?
Wet paint, caught you red handed
Who knows if this'll be forever?
Run me under watercolors
Okay, let me be candid
Hmm, this won't be forever

Forever

Maybe this is love, maybe Melodrama
Maybe you're the one or you're bad karma
Well you could be my vice, yeah
All that I need, everything I like, yeah

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No hide, no chase
Can't say I never was honest
Lights on, no games
That no one wins

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