

Baby, I'm not the one you want  
But I'm the one you want to love to hate  
Some ugly words for a pretty girl like you  
Put in the most delightful way  
See, I don't grow up, I just get older  
As you glow up, you just get colder  
But I still miss you every day

So we converse even if it's cryptically  
Pour out my heart while you leave me to bleed  
A pretty please from an ugly boy you now see  
But you're still thinking of me

You're always so damn hyperactive  
Don't you ever get tired?  
The less I see ya, the more I miss ya  
The less I hear ya, the more I listen  
So go ahead, make a scene, make a scene now  
Go ahead, make a scene for me  
What's going on, man? Try relaxing  
You're always so damn hyperactive

So it's all doom and gloom in my room  
But there's still a little alien stuck inside my cranium  
Try to block it out, but she tap into my brain again, yeah  
I'm doing fine, man, thanks for asking  
But I never fucking smile  
Neither would you in my position  
Yeah, I'm sorry, but it's been a while

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Don't you ever get tired?  
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The less I hear ya, the more I listen  
So go ahead, make a scene, make a scene now  
Go ahead, make a scene for me  
What's going on, man? Try relaxing  
You're always so damn hyperactive  
You're always so damn hyperactive

You're always so damn hyperactive  
Don't you ever get tired?  
The less I hear ya, the more I listen  
I never fucking listen  
So go ahead, make a scene, make a scene now  
Go ahead, make a scene for me  
What's going on, man? Try relaxing  
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Baby, I'm not the one you want  
But I'm the one you want to love to—  
Some ugly words for a pretty girl like you (Pretty girl)  
A pretty girl like you (Pretty girl)  
Baby, I'm not the one you want  
But I'm the one you want to love to—