

Hyperactive

WSTR

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

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
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
You're always so damn hyperactive

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—