

Too Keen

Youngr

I wish it was still cool to text you
But you went and sent another clumsy message
Sorry if you thought I led you on
We just saw it from a different perspective
So come on, come on, come on
Don't you put it all on me
So come on, come on, come on, please

A coffee and a chat in the morning
But a drunken call was all I gave you, yeah
Of course, to me, you're more than that
Excuse my immature behaviour
So come on, come on, come on
Darling, don't you put it on me
So come on, come on, come on, please

Cause you're coming off way too keen, yeah
Way too keen, yeah
It might sound mean
But you're coming off way too keen, yeah

She said can we can forget about the shit and come over
Spare more than just a minute for me
You never give me any your time sober
Make me your priority
I'm like hold on, hold on, hold on
Don't you put it all on me
So hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, please

Yeah, you're coming off way too keen, yeah
Way too keen, yeah
Right now, you're coming off way too keen
Way too keen, yeah
It might sound mean, but you're coming off way too keen

Hold on, hold on, hold on
Don't you put it all on me
Hold on, hold on, hold on
Yeah, it might sound mean, but you're coming off way too keen
Come on, come on, come on
Darling, don't you put it on me
Come on, come on, come on, come on, please
Right now, you're coming off way too keen