

# Undercover

Allstar Weekend

I woke up,  
Felt kind of awkward in these shoes.  
Assumed all the people on the streets,  
Blocked every way I reached,  
When I tried to walk to you.  
I know it's true,  
I'm kind of underneath the radar.  
I'm somewhat in disguise.  
I sort of stumble as I try,  
To make a move.  
I'm thinking,  
I'm giving up on changing,  
'Cause we both like the same things.  
You tell all your friends I'm crazy,  
Maybe,  
You just like me...

Better Undercover.  
Hid under umbrellas,  
Running fast for shelter,  
Move like a propeller.  
Feels like it's nice when we're alone,  
'Cause in the light you're kind of cold.  
When all our friends go home for summer,  
You like me better undercover.

I'm closing shop.  
I never wanted tons of friends.  
We can burn bridges,  
Like we're on vacation,  
And it's never gonna end.  
(Never, never, never gonna end.)  
And I'll open up.  
I think it will surprise you,  
How light my heart can be,  
When you're only with me.  
It's almost time.  
It's time.  
I've given up on changing,  
'Cause we both like the same things.  
You tell all your friends I'm crazy,  
Maybe,  
You just like me...

Better Undercover.  
Hid under umbrellas,  
Running fast for shelter,  
Move like a propeller.  
Feels like it's nice when we're alone,  
'Cause in the light you're kind of cold.  
When all our friends go home for summer,  
You like me better undercover.

I know I'm much more interesting,  
When no one else is listening.  
It's wer'e just friends, now awkward lovers,  
I am better undercover.

Better Undercover.  
Hid under umbrellas,  
Running fast for shelter,  
Move like a propeller,  
Feels like it's nice when we're alone,  
'Cause in the light you're kind of cold.  
When all our friends go home for summer,  
You like me better undercover.  
Undercover!