Woah, woah, woah (that side of your bed is still mine) [2x]

Am I the reason why you tossed and turned last night? Everything's such a blur, it didn't come out right. All of the sudden it's cold and we're falling apart. No this can't be, please don't leave me alone in the dark.

And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it.

And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it.

Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate

Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive, can't get o ver it.

Woah, woah, woah (that side of your bed is still mine) [2x]

I've never been a fan of long good-byes.

I'm at the finish line and you're just way too far behind. In the morning I got in a fight with myself, I got the bruises to prove it.

Then I swallowed your words and spit them right back out.

And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it. And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it. Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, Aim not desperate.

Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive, can't get o ver it.

No!

It's like a fairy tale without a happy ending (happy ending) But then again maybe we are just pretending. Why does it have to be so unfair?
Tell me that you care.

And I guess we're really over, but come over, I'm not over it. And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it, o h.

Little miss, little miss, little miss obsessive. [ 2x1

Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate.

Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive, can't get o ver it

Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění! Woah, woah, woah (that side of your bed is still mine) [2x]