

Problems With Preconceptions

Cobra Skulls

You already knew details when you met me
So whatcha think I'm supposed to be?
Some hyped up hometown hero?
Or a pathetic celebrity?
And maybe you're just attracted to the status
But I'm not your social apparatus
On a mission with a fake ID
I should have known you were just 19
You took me home and I couldn't believe
You live in a house right across the street
From the last good girl I used to see
And my dark heart skipped a beat

But if it's gonna happen anyway
Be honest with yourself
I might not be coming back
You might find somebody else

So why does it have to be so confusing?
Am I loving or am I just using?
I don't want to be addicted to lust
I just want to have someone to trust
I'm not big on telephone conversation
To ease the pain of a separation
But I know that I could walk the line
But I know you're not really mine

So don't say you're gonna wait
Do I look that naive
I remember how we met
Did you forget how I would leave?

Now that I see my fears have come true
It's messing with my head
Why did I romanticise you?
Wasn't I the one who said...