

Out Of Order

Duncan Sheik

I hear what you're sayin'
I may seem out of order
Nothing's quite the same now
As it ever was before her

And you're lookin' at me
With one of those sideways glances
You say I'm givin' up too much
And takin' too many chances

But I won't believe you now
I've got to check this out
Nothin' you can say
Will convince me otherwise

You're just tryin' to be a friend
I know the message is well meant
But none of it does compare to her eyes

Just go easy on me
I'm feelin' out of order
I'm beaten and I'm wounded
Like I never was before her

And I know you're talkin' sense
But I can't forget about her
You say I'm good as dead
If I keep it up much longer

But I won't believe you now
I've got to check this out
Nothin' you can say
Will convince me otherwise

You're just tryin' to be a friend
I know the message is well meant
But none of it does compare to her eyes

It may be unwise, you may be right
But I don't mind, I just can't mind
It may be unwise, you may be right
But I don't mind, I just can't mind