You're drunk, the carpet is burned I hate to find you like this I always find you like this I come home and clean up your mess What would you do without that Why do I always come back Oh What wouldn't I do for you And I'm starting to think you need me Maybe you need me Maybe you need me And I'm starting to think you need me Maybe you need me Maybe you need me Some nights I want to run for the hills It's never easy with you I cannot reason with you But your smile is as rare as it comes What would I do without that Maybe that's why I come back What wouldn't I do for you And I'm starting to think you need me Maybe you need me Maybe you need me And I'm starting to think you need me Maybe you need me Maybe you need me Starting to think we were made for each other But one of us in this relationship is raising the other You remind me of mother We drive one another as crazy as each other And we're both adults so there's no excuse for the games we play with each o ther Where you at? At a friends? No you ain't, motherfucker But I give her the benefit of the doubt Whenever the doubt kicks in, shiver When I touch her, cause I love her so much, I'm a sucker Our bottom lip can quiver when she's in trouble, she's in hot water Think I caught her cheating again Give her another chance? Another one after that? I'm swimming in that Egyptian River cause I'm in denial Say I don't need shit, but I have a shit-eating grin when I smile Making an excuse for us to act it out She's just acting out, with her inner child Then I set the truth on fire Cause I'd rather believe a lie then breathe a sigh of relieve that I don't b elieve in Going to bed mad I keep on trying to make a bad girl good

But have a nice goodbye, you in good times

In bed, I'm starting to feel like you're god damn dead

Cause I literally feel like you could die of a "should I?" Leave me for good? You never would Never understood why they call it goodbye But I think I'm a pretty damn good guy And I think you're a good person, too I can save you, I can make you change But I keep putting my fuckin foot in my mouth Every time I come to bail you out of the trouble you get yourself in I miss trouble but I can't leave I'd never sell you out I'd never turn my back on you What the fuck is that? I'm co-dependant I'm just now noticing it But how every time I go to end it I don't have the cahoney's to do it Nor the heart, uh, department store You're using my heart for a dart board But God must've had a non-stop score cause somebody paired us up But people say he ain't capable of making a mistake But this one's perfect

And I'm starting to think you need me
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