Trip Me Up

Fredrika Stahl

They call me the odd You're the author of that name I like you a lot But I hate you just the same I smile and take it on the chin Could answer your backstab With a little face slap But bite my tongue 'til it bleeds Trip me up I know you'd like to see me fall Just like I hope you will do I know it feels hard For your sensible heart I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake I push you over You know I like you more from far Won't drown in the middle with you It's sad but true I'd rather risk losing you I comb your hair Braid it into a thick rope Add a red and white rose Swirl it neatly 'round my throat

You see I took it on the chin But gathered every sharp word within

Trip me up I know you'd like to see me fall Just like I hope you will do I know it feels hard For your sensible heart

I push you over You know I like you more from far Won't drown in the middle with you It's sad but true I'd rather lose you

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