

# The Thoughts That Give Me the Creeps

Hellogoodbye

I woke up tired and feeling old  
And I wondered why my bed was cold  
And I thought could you have gone?  
And if so where and how long?  
And why would I let you go?  
Why would I ever let you go?

Oh but sometimes my mind could tell my heart that yes is no  
Like sometime I might wake up old and all alone

Oh no, what if I never knew your name?  
Oh my god, the thought's insane  
What if your love is not the same  
As it seems inside my brain?  
What if you're not really in my sheets?  
Oh, just the thought gives me the creeps

I woke up young in lovers love  
And I felt my luck when I felt your touch  
And my skin it wondered how  
Yeah, my skin it wondered how  
Could you be touching me right now  
When in my sleep you can't be found?

Oh but somehow by some will we've carried our love through the  
years  
Oh but somehow I still carry on, burdened by fears

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