

Look Out

Modern Baseball

Look out I'm on a search for self destruction
Crawling over the great plains of my cell phone contacts
Just to, find a pretty girl to take home late at night
To hold my sweaty palms and stuff

Heads up because I'm always moving forward
And if sometimes I get scared I know that I can look towards yo
u
Back of the pack but not back of my mind
And that's the worst part knowing I gotta' find someone new

Yeah, I said that I'm always moving forward
But my head's really on a swivel
Searching for the tracks I made when I left you
And though it sounds like I lost what I got
What I'm really trying to say is I'm gonna' get back what I los
t
So you better tell your fucking heart to look out