

# It Beats Me Every Time

Peter Bjorn and John

Sleepless,  
Can't ignore the radio on the second floor  
Red dress,  
Hanging on the chair where she sat down before

Taking at to  
Trash it by mistake  
I throw away the kiss

Just before I left  
I've found you've been gone for weeks

What a man supposed to do when I don't know  
Seven twenty-five, I'm leaving for big plans

What a man supposed to do when I don't care

It beats me everytime  
Just don't understand what's wrong with you  
It beats me everytime  
I just don't can't figure out what you're up to  
It beats me everytime

But I know what you've done for me  
What you have done for me lately  
It's nothing

Different,  
In the way we hurt before a thousands times  
Boring,  
Sound like the very best of times one tried

Depending on the big the crowd,  
It's easy to scape your face

Standing on your tip toes  
Can't you get a glimpse of what they say?

What a man supposed to do when I don't know  
Every fifteen minutes, someone asks a question  
What a man supposed to do when I don't care

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It beats me everytime  
I just don't can't figure out what you're up to  
It beats me everytime  
I just don't understand what's wrong with you  
It beats me everytime  
I just don't can't figure out what you're up to  
It beats me everytime

But I know what you've done for me  
What you have done for me lately  
What you have done for me lately  
What you have done for me lately  
It's nothing

It's nothing  
It's nothing

Nothing.