

Stop

Punchline

Time won't last
And I can't believe you
62 degrees
Everything is blue
Silhouette of trees
And I see is you

Before I
(Before I)
Give into your eyes
(See your eyes)
I want you to know
That I can be so bored

I blame you
For all the wrong things I say
(I blame you)
(For all the wrong things I say)

Before you go
6:30 PM
Everything is blue
(I'm never gonna have to)
Stuck inside this dream
And all I see is you

Before I
(Before I)
Give into the sky
(See your eyes)
I want you to know
That I can be so bored
That I can be so bored

Turn it off!
Turn it on again
Turn it off!
Turn me on again
Turn it off!
So now I will pretend

Time won't last
(Turn it off)
And I can't believe you

You've got me in a tough situation
Sorry if this sounds stupid
I'm losing my mind
Through this repetition
Stop me before I lose you too

Leave it to me to be cynical
Jaded and boring
Rhetorical
This dry humor that keeps me here each day
Is all that I have

Leave it to me to be cynical
(Before I)
Jaded and boring
(Give into your eyes)
Rhetorical
(See your eyes)
This dry humor that keeps me here each day
(I want you to know)
Is all that I have
(That I can be so bored)

Leave it to me to be cynical
Jaded and boring
Rhetorical
This dry humor that keeps me here each day
Is all that I have
To keep you away