

Story of a Man Obsessed

The Higher

Lipstick note on my bathroom mirror
Tells me I should've known I could still here her
On the street below
She must've had somewhere to go
I grab my coat, walk in any direction
Doesn't answer her phone, grind my teeth in the tension
Street lights come on
I feel like there's something wrong

Tell me tell me I can relax
I feel so isolated until you come back
And I'll write the story of a man obsessed
Oh, I can't go on this way
And I wonder if you're the hero or the renegade
Oh, we'll see how this plays

I can't tell if she's dodging my questions
This run around sends me a mixed message
And I just don't know
Am I being irrational?
Twisted how in my thoughts are intentions
Bring her to a room with all my affection
But there's no one home
These are thoughts I have alone

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Am I, reading you wrong?
Cause you, are taking too long
To prove, where you had gone
I lose

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And we'll see how this plays