

## Falling for You

Weezer

Holy cow! I think I've got one here  
Now just what am I supposed to do?  
I've got a number of irrational fears  
That I'd like to share with you  
First, there's rules about old goats like me  
Hanging around with chicks like you  
But I do like you and another one:  
You say 'like' too much

But I'm shaking at your touch  
I like you way too much  
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you  
And I'd do about anything to get the hell out alive  
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you

Holy moly, baby, wouldn't you know it?  
Just as I was busting loose  
I gotta go turn in my rock star card  
And get fat and old with you  
Cos I'm a burning a candle you're a gentle moth  
Teaching me to lick a little bit kinder  
And I do like you - you're the lucky one  
No, I'm the lucky one

I'm shaking at your touch  
I like you way too much  
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you  
And I'd do about anything to get the hell out alive  
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you

Holy sweet goddamn! You left your cello in the basement  
I admired the glowing the stars  
And tried to play a tune  
I can't believe how bad I suck, it's true  
What could you possibly see in little ol' 3 chord me?  
But I do like you and you like me too  
I'm ready, let's do it baby

I'm shaking at your touch  
I like you way too much  
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you  
And I'd do about anything to get the hell out alive  
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you