

Jenny Owen Youngs

"F-ck Was I"

Visit "[F-ck Was I](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Love grows in me like a tumor
parasite bent on devouring its host
i'm developing my sense of humor
till i can laugh at my heart between your teeth
till i can laugh at my face beneath your feet

skillet on the stove
it's such a temptation
maybe i'll be the lucky one
that doesn't get burnt
what the f-ck was i thinking

love plows through me like a dozer
i've got more give than a bale of hay
& there's always a big mess left over
with a what did you do and what did you say
what did you do and what did you say

skillet on the stove
it's such a temptation
maybe i'll be the lucky one
that doesn't get burnt
what the f-ck was i thinking
what the f-ck was i thinking
what the f-ck was i thinking
what the f-ck was i thinking

love tears me up like a demon
opens the wounds then fills them with lead
& i'm having some trouble just breathing
if we weren't such good friends i think that i'd hate you
if we weren't such good friend, i'd wish you were dead
(wish you were dead.)

skillet on the stove
it's such a temptation
maybe i'll be the lucky one
that doesn't get burnt
what the f-ck was i thinking
what the f-ck was i thinking
what the f-ck was i thinking

(what the f-ck was i thinking)

love is so embarrassing
i'm this awkward & uncomfortable thing
i'm running out of places to hide
what the f-ck was i thinking
(you know that i've got what you want)
what the f-ck was i thinking
(you know that i've got what you want)
what the f-ck was i thinking
(you know that i've got what you want)
what the f-ck was i thinking
(you know that i've got what you want)

Visit [Jenny Owen Youngs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.