

Kill Your Ex "Fetch Todo Fetch"

Visit "[Fetch Todo Fetch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm secretly pacing
Up and down your hallways.
God, I want to kiss you,
And oh you know I want to.
I'm frantically racing
Like a kite on Valium.
Never is it easy
And maybe it's for the better.

I want to feel that California air.
I want to feel it dance upon my fingers.
I will leave and this will start.
Come on, it's this way to California.
Tell me why I don't sleep at night.
Too much waiting for a chance to open up to
possibilities.
"Hey, it's not what you know."
"You're being irrational."
I am and what of it?
What if I want to go?
I don't want to go here.
I don't want to know here.
I'm patiently waiting.
I'm patiently waiting.
For you.
I'm anxiously waiting.
I'm anxiously waiting.
For you.

I want to feel that California air.
I want to feel it dance upon my fingers.
I will leave and this will start.
Come on, it's this way to California.
Tell me why I don't sleep at night.
Too much waiting for a chance to open up to
possibilities.
"Hey, it's not what you know."
"You're being irrational."
I am and what of it?
What if I want to go?

