

The Higher "Story Of A Man Obsessed"

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Lipstick note on my bathroom mirror
Tells me I should've known
I could still hear 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
Streetlights come on
I feel like there's something wrong

Tell me tell me I can relax
I feel so isolated till you come back

And I'll write the story of a man obsessed
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 runaround sends me a mixed message
And I just don't know
Am I being irrational?

Twisted up in my thoughts or intentions
Bring her to a room with all my affection
But there's no one home
These are thoughts I have alone

Tell me tell me I can relax
I feel so isolated till you come back

And I'll write the story of a man obsessed
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

Am I
Reading you wrong?
'Cause you
Are taking to long
To prove

Where you had gone
I lose

Lipstick note on my bathroom mirror
Tells me I should've known
I could still hear her
On the street below
She must've had somewhere to go

And I'll write the story of a man obsessed
I can't go on this way
And I wonder if you're the hero or the renegade
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And we'll see how this plays

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