

This Condition

"She Loves Me"

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I've been digging around,
Trying to figure her out,
Trying to find what her heart wants.

Leave me buried in sand
With a shovel in hand
If I can't make it out

We're all messes of our own kind
With stories that we can't let go (stories that we can't let go)
And there's so, so much to be left behind
Yeah, we have questions, answers I don't know.

I may never know what's real and what's pretend.

She loves me, but she's outta her head
She's all about baggage and boys
And the 'she said, he said'
And I'm crazy, but I love her the same
And I'd take hits to the heart
In her name.

I'd be living a lie
If I said that my whole life was my innovation
Many pieces of me are just the product of you
And everyone I see

We're all messes of our own kind
Just making up what we don't know (we don't know)
And there's oh so much to be left behind
But I keep hanging on, won't let it go.

I can't even tell beginnings from their ends.

She loves me, but she's outta her head
She's all about baggage and boys
And the 'she said, he said'
I'm crazy, but I love her the same
And I'd take hits to the heart
In her name.

Build me up to watch me fall
Knock me down and make me crawl
I'm a wreck, I'm a wrecking ball
I'm a fake, I'm a liar
I'm a wreck, I'm a wrecking ball

She loves me, but she's outta her head
She's all about baggage and boys
And the 'she said, he said'
I'm crazy, but I love her the same
And I'd take hits to the heart
In her name.

She loves me (she's outta her head)
She loves me (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)
She loves me, but she's outta her head
She's all about baggage and boys
All the drama, the noise
Whatever fills up the void,
It's all, 'she said, he said.'

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