

Mugshot

"Eleven Eleven (11:11)"

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This is me overreacting
This is enough to push you over the edge
But this is how my thought process works
Yeah this is how I end up coming across like a jerk

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh it goes to show
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

That there's a sea of random thoughts swimming
This is me smashing myself against the rocks
This is my imagination
This is self induced frustration

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I think you know
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Every eleven eleven I catch myself, I catch myself
Wishing for, wishing for heaven
And that's you for me
What'd you do to me?

Some kind of comfort is taken
When you're here, when you're here
It comes from the love that we're makin
When our hearts sing in harmony yeah

It's a bitch dealing with this distance
Time apart makes my heart suspicious
I'm underslept and overworked
Yeah this is how I end up coming across like a jerk

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I think you know
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Every eleven eleven I catch myself, I catch myself
Wishing for, wishing for heaven
And that's you for me
What'd you do to me?

Some kind of comfort is taken
When you're here, when you're here
It comes from the love that we're makin

When our hearts sing in harmony yeah

I lied when I told you I was fine with you leaving
I tried to be strong, and there's nothing wrong with
trying so I tried
No you means
No me means
No means to keep this heart off beat and,

Every eleven eleven I catch myself, I catch myself
Wishing for, wishing for heaven
And that's you for me
What'd you do to me?

Some kind of comfort is taken
When you're here, when you're here
It comes from the love that we're makin
When our hearts sing in harmony yeah.

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