

## Mugshot

### "Eleven Eleven"

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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 tired 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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