

# Almost "Stop It"

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It seems like every time we're here I look right back at  
you  
And as your eyes perk up and you say, "Boy don't you  
come unglued?"  
I'll be so kind to bust it up on the floor  
I'll make a change so that you want me more  
So that you want me more

Is this really my idea? I had no clue  
That all of this was really happening  
My thoughts remain lying on the floor  
It's not my fault, I'm such an awful mess and more

Now we're here at breakneck speeds oh, just to make  
me feel  
Less aware of all the times, the times I made you  
It's stronger than you really want it to  
And make a face that said you know just what to do  
You know just what to do

Is this really my idea? I had no clue  
That all of this was really happening  
My thoughts remain lying on the floor  
It's not my fault, I'm such an awful mess and more,  
more

It's true I failed  
But your love covers me  
It's true I failed

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That all of this was really happening  
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It's not my fault, I'm such an awful mess and more

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