

The 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

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

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