

# Falling for You

Weezer

Holy cow! I think I've got one here  
Now just what am I s'posed to do?  
I've got a number of irrational fears  
That I'd like to share with you  
First, there's rules about old goats like me  
Hangin' 'round with chicks like you -but I do like you-  
And another one: you say "like" too much But I'm shakin' at your touch  
I like you way too much  
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you  
'n' I'd do 'bout anything to get the hell out alive  
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you Holy moly, baby, wouldn't you know it?  
Just as I was bustin' loose  
I gotta go turn in my rock star card and get fat  
and old with you  
'cuz I'm a burning candle you're a gentle moth  
Teaching me to lick a little bit kinder  
And I do like you - you're the lucky one  
No! I'm the lucky one But I'm shakin' at your touch  
I like you way too much  
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you  
'n' I'd do 'bout anything to get the hell out alive  
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you Holy Sweet goddamn! You left your cello in the basement  
I admired the glowing stars and tried to play a tune'  
I can't believe how bad I suck, it's true  
What could you possibly see in little ol' 3-chord me?  
But I do like you and you like me too  
I'm ready, let's do it baby But I'm shakin' at your touch  
I like you way too much  
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you  
'n' I'd do 'bout anything to get the hell out alive  
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you

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