Got Me

[St. South](#)

Said I'm going too fast, so I slow it down a bit
Like a time lapse, break me up now, bit by bit
Telling you'll pass, I'mma love enough in this
And it's a lot less, to unravel this likely stitchOh I'll see you and come right back to
Got me too bad, you got me, you got me too bad
Oh I'll see you and come right back to
Got me too bad, you got me, you got me too badNow we're growing alone, better this than holding hands
She got a complex, and she's breaking down as planned
And maybe I'll sigh, will that help you love me less?
It's how I get by, never could try to impress
Oh I'll see you and come right back to
Got me too bad, you got me, you got me too bad
Oh I'll see you and come right back to
Got me too bad, you got me, you got me too badAnd I wanna go home, back to blankets overhead
But clicking heels can't, get me out of my own bed
Don't wanna know you, don't wanna be your lucky bet
I'm gonna see you, as a shadow in the past
Oh I'll see you and come right back to
Got me too bad, you got me, you got me too bad
Oh I'll see you and come right back to
Got me too bad, you got me, you got me too bad
X4