Mind Games

Noah Young

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Monday we're having fun. Tuesday she says we're done
Did I do something wrong
Wednesday we're doing well. Thursday her life is hell
And somehow it's my fault
And I can't figure you out.
This girl that I've been dating is so freaking frustrating
And I can't figure you
You pick me up just to watch me fall down down downAnd I don't think that I can take it
It's driving me insane
She makes me laugh then bats her eyes
And says I should apologize
I don't think that I can take it. Can't take it anymore
I think I'm done and she thinks I'm the complicated oneShe says we don't get along
But how can I be there for you. You won't tell me what's wrong
And I'm sick of all of these mind games
You play me like a record then leave me broken stuck on replayI can't figure you out
You love to see me broken and leave me so outspoken
And I can't figure you out. So high strung on emotion oh no noAnd I don't think that I can take it
It's driving me insane
She makes me laugh then bats her eyes
And says I should apologize
I don't think that I can take it. Can't take it anymore
I think I'm done and she thinks I'm the complicated oneWell I never broke your heart and I don't intend to
I'm not gonna say the truth because it might offend you
But you left me with no choice yeah ah ah
But look on the bright side now you can flirt with all the boysAnd I don't think that I can take it
It's driving me insane
She makes me laugh then bats her eyes
And says I should apologize
And I don't think that I can take it
It's driving me insane
She makes me laugh then bats her eyes

And says I should apologize
I don't think that I can take it. Can't take it anymore
I think I'm done and she thinks I'm the complicated one
she thinks I'm the complicated one

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