

Psycho

The-Dream

Girl I'd hurt for you
Roaming in these padded walls of mine
Baby, we're stretch for time
I cling to you
Like a child in a smoke filled room
Hold on to you And I swear you don't the feeling
And I can kill it
I swear, girl you don't the feeling
I wish you could feel it The sunlight's everywhere but where I want it to be
The darkness everywhere I see You're making me psycho, psycho, psycho
Can't let go, let go, let go
Everything I do, brings me back to you you you you
And every decision that you do do do
You make me psycho, psycho, psycho
Me and my padded walls Wish you could hear me callin' for you
But my echoes that I'm facing
And everything but contagious
Wanna run to you
And I don't know what's holding us back
I'm silenced by this pain of glass Girl, you don't know this feeling
The pain is piercing
I swear, girl you don't know this feeling
I'm illin' The stars shine everywhere but where I want it to be
And space is everywhere between you and me Girl you're making me psycho, psycho, psycho
Can't let go, let go, let go
And everything I do, brings me back to you you you you
Every decision that you do do do
You make me psycho, psycho, psycho
Me and my padded walls Padded walls, these padded walls
'Tween me and you we've fucked up in,
Padded walls, these padded walls
Even when you're near me, you can't hear me
Soundproof fixtures, quilted ceilings
Talking to myself in a room with no one else
And I tell you that I care but no one's there You're making me psycho, psycho, psycho

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