Tangled Up

Caro Emerald

(One, two, three, four!)
I took the perfect avenue, down the road to both of you
Did I go dutch? This is too much!
With all the money in the world, you could never buy this girl
Quite enough, it will be tough
If romanting me with neons is something you should do
Make the letters bright, and luminous, and blue
And get me waking up, shaking up, tangled up
You could be quaking up, making up, tangled up
You've got me faking it, making it, from my love
With all this tragedy, to get me, tangled up
(One, two three...)
I can't separate your sins,
To me you're acting like you're twins
This is a mess!
Is this a test?
How many guesses do I get
Till only one of you is left?
You're quite the same

If love's the game
I want to see emotions coloring the sky,
to the point it will make me wanna cry!
And get me waking up, shaking up, tangled up
You could be quaking up, making up, tangled up
You've got me faking it, making it, from my love
With all this tragedy, to get me, tangled up
Tangled up
Treating girls like a yo-yo
Is a no no of monumental kind!
If playing with your string, happens to be your thing
It's easy to say to both: "Oh, never mind"
And get me waking up, shaking up, tangled up
You could be quaking up, making up, tangled up
You've got me faking it, making it, from my love
With all this tragedy, to get me, tangled up
Ooh ooh, tangled up
ooh ooh, tangled up
ooh ooh, tangled up

ooh ooh, tangled up!

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