

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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