

7 Minutes In Heaven

Peter Zaremba's Love Delegation

I'm sleeping my way out of this one
With anyone who will lie down
I'll be stuck fixated on one star
When the world is crashing down I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type
But you've got me looking in through blinds I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type Sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone
'Cause I don't do too well Sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
You're not going home alone
'Cause I don't do too well on my own The only thing worse than not knowing
Is you thinking that I don't know
I'm having another episode
I just need a stronger dose I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type
But you've got me looking in through blinds I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
I'm not the desperate type Sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
You're not going home alone
'Cause I don't do too well Sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
You're not going home alone
'Cause I don't do too well on my own Da, da, da
Do, do, do
Da, da, da
Do, do, do I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
You're not the desperate type
But you've got me looking in through blinds I keep telling myself
I keep telling myself
You're not the desperate type Sitting out dances on the wall
Trying to forget everything that isn't you
I'm not going home alone

'Cause I don't do too well on my own

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