

# Back on Love

Emily Kinney

I am so confused  
I don't know what's up or down  
Should I leave or stick around?  
Am I lost or am I found? He's throwin' wisdom like a poet  
Throwin' tantrums like a child  
But when he holds my hand  
My pulse runs red and wild  
I was a fighter for my freedom  
Now a fool for his touch  
He is a nightcap, a brunch buzz, and I'm a lush(Chorus)  
Next to the nightstand I'm taking every pill he's got  
My head, my heart, my throat, my lungs  
My stomach all in a knot  
I swore off suitors and the never-ending, needless drugs  
I learned my lesson and I thought, "Yeah, I've had enough"  
But I'm back on love  
Back on love And I'm losing time, losing way  
I'm a loser for this man  
I've been lost since our first date He is a tight-rope talker, I can't balance at all  
He says it's fascinating watching me tip-toe and crawl  
He says my ex-boyfriend's boring, he says the moon is the sun  
He says anxiety can be the source of lots of fun  
My best friend made a list of ways his love is off-track  
But I don't give a shit, and I refuse to call that bitch back He might be missin' in New York  
He might be messin' with my head  
But I'll do anything to keep him messin' in my bed(Chorus) I've got witches wavin' in my windows  
Sky high, I cry, and swear to quit  
I've got witches wavin' in my windows  
Sky high, I cry, and swear to quit  
I've got witches wavin' in my windows  
Sky high, I cry, and swear to quit  
He calls me up  
He calls me "moonlight"  
I'm pulling up to Pax-Am for one more hit(Chorus) Back on love  
Back on love  
(Repeat to end)

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