

Falling for You

Weezer

Holy cow! I think I've got one here
Now just what am I s'posed to do?
I've got a number of irrational fears
That I'd like to share with you
First, there's rules about old goats like me
Hangin' 'round with chicks like you -but I do like you-
And another one: you say "like" too much But I'm shakin' at your touch
I like you way too much
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you
'n' I'd do 'bout anything to get the hell out alive
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you Holy moly, baby, wouldn't you know it?
Just as I was bustin' loose
I gotta go turn in my rock star card and get fat
and old with you
'cuz I'm a burning candle you're a gentle moth
Teaching me to lick a little bit kinder
And I do like you - you're the lucky one
No! I'm the lucky one But I'm shakin' at your touch
I like you way too much
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you
'n' I'd do 'bout anything to get the hell out alive
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you Holy Sweet goddamn! You left your cello in the basement
I admired the glowing stars and tried to play a tune'
I can't believe how bad I suck, it's true
What could you possibly see in little ol' 3-chord me?
But I do like you and you like me too
I'm ready, let's do it baby But I'm shakin' at your touch
I like you way too much
My baby, I'm afraid I'm falling for you
'n' I'd do 'bout anything to get the hell out alive
Or maybe I would rather settle down with you

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