

Bright Idea (Radio Edit)

Orson

Did somebody tell you what I couldn't tell you
I hope they did
I hope they didn't Well I oughta regret it
Or should I forget it
Whatever this is
It feels electric You shot me a sweet look
Gave me your yearbook
Told me to sign it
It was a signal But I couldn't find the words
I just couldn't find the nerve
As usual Here's my bright idea
I'll just disappear
I'll just fly away from here
(Hey!) And now you're in Hollywood
Right in my neighborhood
Things are really looking up for you
An army of managers
And lots of pretty boys lining up
To read for you Oh, I'm pretty sure that it was you
That I bumped into just the other day
At the record store
But I still don't have a clue
I just couldn't talk to you As usual Here's my bright idea
Mmmm
I'll just disappear
Woah
Here's my bright idea
Bamb bamb bamb bamb
I'll just disappear
I'll just fly away from here So I come to your event
In my well rehearsed mystique
I show up an hour late
But I've been ready for a week
And you float into the hallway
like some neon silhouette
I'm slowly losing oxygen
and my hands are soaking wet
all the cameras and reporters
piling up on one another

just to get a look at you
they all want an interview Then I make my move
push them out of my way
but I still just don't know what to say Here's my bright idea
Mmmmm
I'll just disappear
Woah
Here's my bright idea
Bamb bamb bamb bamb
I'll just disappear
I'll just fly away from here Here's my bright idea
Here's my bright idea
Here's my bright
Here's my bright
Here's my bright idea
Woah

Songwriters

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ANDREW / RACHILD, CHAD MICHAEL / ROENTGEN, KEVIN M. Published by

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