Yeah You

The Neighborhoods

I was at a show backstage untying my shoes
There was your friend from WireImage, standing beside her was you
Nigo told me don't do it, my nice image would go up in fumes
The head without the ears heard it, so you end up in my room
Texting me a 100 times, calling me a 100 times
Hope it is not you this time, damn, I gotta change my line
Texting me you're gonna die, call the psychiatric line
Friends and family should know I'm reporting this as a crime
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I said, I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
You! Hoo hoo ooh, yeah baby, ho, hoo hoo ooh, yeah baby
In these frustrated nights, emails that could evoke tears
(I like you, I like you, I love you, I think I'm dying!)
My friend asked me for your email address
She said she'd take it from here
She said she'd tried to walk you through the picture
(He doesn't like you)
But for you nothing is clear
(He he he, but why?!)
Now she too is frustrated and damn, that's been a year
Texting me a 100 times, calling me a 100 times
Hope it is not you this time, damn, I gotta change my line
Texting me you're gonna die, call the psychiatric line

Friends and family should know I'm reporting this as a crime
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I said, I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
You! Hoo hoo ooh, yeah baby, ho, hoo hoo ooh, yeah baby
As you listened to this song
I hope your thought process evolved
It's not your reasoning that's wrong
It's that deep down everything is gone
The place is empty, no lights on
Instead happiness should be sprawled
Across the face of your heart's wall

But you'll press pause and you'll just call
Oh baby, you can't help yourself
Oh baby, you can't help yourself
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I said, I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
I bet you heard this song, wondering who I'm talking 'bout
You! Hoo hoo ooh, yeah baby, ho, hoo hoo ooh, yeah baby, you!
This saxophone makes my head hurt

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