

# Yeah You

## Freedom Fry

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>