

Stop it!

The tacits

It seems like every time were here I look right back at you
And as your eyes perk up and you say, Boy dont you come unglued
Ill be so kind to bust it up on the floor
Ill make a change so that you want me more
So that you want me moreIs this really my idea? I had no clue
That all of this was really happening
My thoughts remain lying on the floor
Its not my fault, Im such an awful mess and moreNow were here at breakneck speeds oh, just to make me feel
Less aware of all the times, the times I made you
Its stronger than you really want it to
And make a face that said you know just what to do
You know just what to doIs this really my idea? I had no clue
That all of this was really happening
My thoughts remain lying on the floor
Its not my fault, Im such an awful mess and more, moreIts true I failed
But your love covers me
Its true I failedIs this really my idea? I had no clue
That all of this was really happening
My thoughts remain lying on the floor
Its not my fault, Im such an awful mess and moreIs this really my idea? I had no clue
That all of this was really happening
My thoughts remain lying on the floor
Its not my fault Im such an awful mess and more

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