

Tangled Up

Caro Emerald

I took the perfect avenue, down the road to both of you
Did I go dutch?
This is too much!
With all the money in the world
You could never buy this girl
Quite enough, it will be tough
If romancing me with neons is something you should do
Make the letters bright and luminous and blue

And get me waking up
Shaken up
Tangled up
You could be quaking up, making up
Tangled up
You can't be faking it,
Making it for my love
Before it's tragedy, don't get me tangled up

I can't separate your sins,
To me you're acting like you're twins
This is a mess,
Is this a test?
How many guesses do I get?
Till only one of you is left
You're quite the same,
If love's the game
I want to see emotions coloring the sky
To the point it will make me wanna cry

And get me waking up
Shaken up
Tangled up
You could be quaking up, making up
Tangled up
You can't be faking it,
Making it for my love
Before it's tragedy, don't get me tangled up

Treating girls like a yo-yo is a no no of monumental kind
If playing with your string happens to be your thing
It's easy to say to both, oh nevermind

And get me waking up
Shaken up
Tangled up
You could be quaking up, making up
Tangled up
You can't be faking it,
Making it for my love
Before it's tragedy, don't get me tangled up

Tangled up
Tangled up
Tangled up