I think I let my mind go wild
And I think I'm on the verge of crying
It's the fact I'm not closer
To letting anyone inside my life

At least I think I tell her When trouble worries me And the questions never matter When it turns out just to be nothing

I don't know
Why I think
I gave myself a break

I may not have it down
The night is young enough
You could place you on a call
Does it matter if it's open or closed

Funny that you picked me out Didn't think I was your type I can't imagine wondering What it's like, to have you out my life

I don't know
Why I think
I gave myself a break x2