1, 2, 3, 4

I think that I should probably leave right now 'cause I'm already kinda sweaty and freakin' out I gotta time-bomb headache that's ticking down I guess that everything is better when I'm not around

It's all outta context (Aaaah)
There's nothing I'm into
Call it a complex (Aaaah)
It's really quite simple
I'm tired of these hang ups (Aaaah)
I wish someone would call me back
How 'bout it?

Well my tongue is tired and I'm seeing stars
I got a million ugly words for what you are
I gotta busted back and a broken heart
I guess everything is better wherever you are

It's all outta context (Aaaah)
There's nothing I'm into
Call it a complex (Aaaah)
It's really quite simple
I'm tired of these hang ups (Aaaah)
I wish someone would call me back
How 'bout it?

It's all about context (Aaaah)
There's nothing I'm into
Call it a complex (Aaaah)
It's really quite simple
I'm tired of these hang ups (Aaaah)
I wish someone would call me back

I said that I'm so sorry to bring you down (Aaaah) I guess that everything's better when I'm not around (Aaaah) (3x)