

# Aidan Bissett, Tripping Over Air

I hear you talking in your sleep again  
You're holding on to something real  
Can't get enough of what's been in your head  
Out secrets out and I'm feelin this

Is there something on your mind cause  
You're the only thing on mine love  
Wanna tell you all the time but

I know  
She likes boys that play guitar  
Tattooed arms and a beat up car  
I know she's gonna break my heart  
I know  
She likes me when I play it cool  
I can't help it I hate the rules  
I know she's gonna break my heart

But I don't fucking care  
That she don't fucking care  
I'm trippin over air  
Tryna read your mind

I don't fucking care  
That she don't fucking care  
I'm trippin over air  
Tryna get it right

So why'd you go ahead and tell your friends  
You got me twisted up in how I feel  
You love to start then stop then start again  
But I hate the way that I'm feeling this

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