

Ashlee Simpson, Little Miss Obsessive

Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)

Am I the reason why you tossed and turned last night
Everything was such a blur, it didn't come out right
All of a sudden it's cold and we're falling apart
No, this can't be, please don't leave me alone in the dark

And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate
Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive
Can't get over it

Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)

I've never been a fan of long goodbyes
I'm at the finish line and you're just way too far behind
In the morning, I got in a fight with myself
I got the bruises to prove it
Then I swallowed your words, and spit them right back out

And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate
Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive
Can't get over it

Now it's like a fairytale without a happy ending (Happy ending)
But then again maybe we are just pretending
Why does it have to be so unfair?
Tell me that you care

And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it oh

Little miss (woah), little miss (woah), little miss (woah), little miss obsessive
Little miss (woah), little miss (woah), little miss (woah), little miss obsessive

Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate
Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive
Can't get over it now

Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)