

Incubus, Smile Lines

Met my match today
Felt the blood rushing and mingling
A curious and enigmatic thing
Spiders in my dreams
Synchronicity weaves like a web
When you were meant to be a meal

I want you bad!
I want you bad!
I understand why they say high school never ends

Never act my age
You can tell by the lines in my smile
That I have been around for awhile
So, insecurities
Are about as useful as trying
To put the pin back in the grenade

I want you bad!
I want you bad!
I understand why they say high school never ends

I want you bad!
I want you bad!
I understand why they say high school never stops

This isn't coincidence
There's no such thing
This isn't coincidence, no
This isn't coincidence
It's no such thing.
This isn't, no

I want you bad!
I want you bad!
I understand why they say high school never ends