

MugShot, 11:11

This is me overreacting,
This is enough to put you over the edge,
But this is how my thought process works,
Yeah this is how I end up coming across like a jerk.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, it goes to show,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

That there's a sea of random thoughts swimming,
This is me smashing myself against the rocks,
This is my imagination,
This is self induced frustration.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I think you know,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Every eleven eleven I catch myself, I catch myself,
Wishing for, wishing for heaven.
And that's you for me,
What'd you do to me girl?
Some kind of comfort is taken
When you're here, when you're here.
It comes from the love that we're makin',
When our hearts sing in harmony, yeah.
Woah

It's a bitch dealing with this distance,
Time apart makes my heart suspicious,
I under slept and over worked,
Yeah this is how I end up coming across like a jerk.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I think you know,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Every eleven eleven I catch myself, I catch myself,
Wishing for, wishing for heaven.
And that's you for me,
What'd you do to me girl?
Some kind of comfort is taken,
When you're here, when you're here.
It comes from the love that we're makin',
When our hearts sing in harmony, yeah.
Woah

Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Woah

I lied when I told you I was fine with you leaving,
I tried to be strong, and there's nothing wrong with trying so I tried.
I'm tired and I told you I'm having trouble breathing
Cause no you means no me, means no means to keep this heart on beat

And every eleven eleven I catch myself, I catch myself,
Wishing for, wishing for heaven.
And that's you for me,
What'd you do to me girl?
Some kind of comfort is taken,
When you're here, when you're here.
It comes from the love that we're makin',
When our hearts sing in harmony, yeah.
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