

Bowling For Soup, Psycho

I told you time and time again
that we would meet just as friends
and now i just can't seem to get my story through
if i'd known all about this then
i wouldn't have said the things I said
im left now with a problem
what to do

cuz i can't seem to tell her
exactly the way i feel
i can't seem to find the words to show what i know is real

and if she calls me on the phone
wont you tell her im not home
just say ive gone so very far away
if she asks when ill return
tell her that you have not learned
and that i might have plans to stay

cuz i can't seem to tell her
exactly the way i feel i
can't seem to find the words to show what i know is real
i can't seem to tell her
exactly the way i feel
i can't seem to find the words to show what i know is real

here she comes again
this time surrounded by her friends
do i pretend that i dont see her or say hi
she asks me if im free
i said i would if it was up to me
and pray she sees the truth behind my lie

cuz i can't seem to tell her
exactly the way i feel
i can't seem to find the words to show what i know is real
i can't seem to tell her
exactly the way i feel
i can't seem to find the words to show what i know is real