

# BoyWithUke, Haha, Hi

I think we talked about a TV show that you liked  
Something I forget 'cause I was thinking, "Whoa, are her eyes real?"  
Ain't no way she gon' be feeling what I feel  
But I guess I'm not a psycho, 'cause she's sitting in my automobile right now  
Singing as I stir my wheel, oh dear  
Like how? It's been well over a year  
I don't believe it when she says she misses me or when she kisses me  
There must be an alternative motive I miss  
So help me, please, to understand  
How and why you stuck around  
It's like you hopped the fence and said nobody is allowed back here  
I disregarded all of my fears  
And I remember when we first spoke words, I'll say, "I'm here"

One, two, one, two, three, four

Haha, hi, you've been on my mind  
I feel quite alright  
When I've got sights from your pretty eyes  
I can't find out if you like the sound of my voice  
It's a little squeaky, I try to make it sound deeper for you, my baby  
Haha, hi, you've been on my mind  
I feel quite alright  
When I can see your face in the light  
I can't find out if you like the sound of my voice  
It's a little squeaky, I try to make it sound deeper for you, my baby

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)  
My baby  
(Ooh, ooh) My baby (Ooh, ooh)  
My baby

I don't appreciate the foliage that blocks being in love with you  
Falling on each other, we catch L's but mostly W's  
Worry 'bout the lack of time, another time forget to rhyme  
Forget about them ends in lines and focus on our aptitude  
The poly rhythmic notes upon a measure, we're the only two  
Lines in a stanza that don't rhyme, but we somehow do  
Winter comes and takes away the sun, but I'll follow through  
Drawing inspiration from Romeo Montague  
I lose my brain cells when I'm with you  
I fell through the fucking room  
When I saw you walking through the hallway zone  
Can't breathe in this altitude  
I'm left with my screws unloose  
And you make me feel so good, my baby

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