

Brie Larson, Sick Little Love Song

Crying with laughter over the fact that your on my mind
And when I get a moment to myself I scream inside
Don't you expect to see me analyze
This sick little love song of mine

I so badly wanna show you
The tens of songs
About the if, the and, and the buts
Of me, you and us
But I won't
You can watch me wink
As I keep it all to myself

Trying to stop thinking about the fact that your on my mind
Just write it, write it all down
But the feelings, won't hide
Let's play a game of pretend with just the two of us
I'll be the giddy teen whose starting all the fires
In this sick little love song of mine

People are people
So why can it be
You and I would get along so awesomely