

# Carly Rae Jepsen, Anxious

I need love to keep me satisfied  
But you know, but you know  
I want more than what they advertise  
And you're so rational

But you didn't even notice (even notice)  
I was hoping you would open up (I was hoping)  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Boy, you got a reputation

I get anxious  
'Cause I need a little headroom  
So damn, baby  
Moving over to the bedroom  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Boy you got a reputation  
I get anxious  
Moving over to the bedroom

I should cool it off, I know you're tired  
But you know (you know), but you know (you know)  
But I never take my own advice  
And you're so rational

But you didn't even notice  
I was jealous of your company  
Boy, you got a reputation  
(Mmh, mmh)

I get anxious  
'Cause I need a little headroom (I need a little headroom)  
So damn (so damn), baby  
Moving over to the bedroom  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Boy you got a reputation  
(Mmh, mmh)  
I get anxious  
Moving over to the bedroom  
(Mmh, mmh)

Ooh, ooh  
Boy, you got a reputation