

Christina Perri, Mine

Wait a minute, I don't want you to know.
It's the only way that I might grow.
A secret's safe behind a pretty smile
and it's mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine.

What's with all the late night liquored phone calls?
I don't think your lover likes me at all.
A secret's safe behind a pretty smile,
but it's mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mine.

What? What might you do,
to find out why I can't love you?
I can't love you.

And who said it was cool to be asking me these questions?
Your "who, what, and when, where and why" are making my head spin.
And when was it an option to put your lips upon my lips?
And how did this happen? And why are you laughing?
And how do I get back together again?

What? What might you do?
What? What might you do?
To find out why, to find out why,
I can't love you?
I can't love you.