

# Duncan Sheik, Out Of Order

I hear what you're sayin'  
I may seem out of order  
Nothing's quite the same now  
As it ever was before her  
And you're looking at me  
With one of those sideways glances  
You say I'm giving up too much  
Taking too many chances  
But I won't believe you now  
I've got to check this out  
And nothing you can do  
Will convince me otherwise  
You're just trying to be a friend  
I know the message is well meant  
But none of it does compare to her eyes  
Just go easy on me  
I'm feeling out of order  
I'm beaten and I'm wounded  
Like I never was before her  
And I know you're talking sense  
But I can't forget about her  
You say I'm good as dead  
If I keep it up much longer  
But I won't believe you now  
I've got to check this out  
And nothing you can say  
Will convince me otherwise  
You're just trying to be a friend  
I know the message is well meant  
But none of it does compare to her eyes  
It may be unwise  
You may be right  
I don't mind  
I just came by  
It may be unwise  
You may be right  
But I don't mind  
I just came by