## 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