

Frou Frou, Hear Me Out

I join the queue on your answer phone
And all I am is holding breath
Just pick up I know you're there
Can't you hear?
I'm not myself

Oh, go ahead and lie to me
You could say anything
Small talk will be just fine
Your voice is everything
We owe to love
And it all depends on you

(chorus)
So listen up
This sun hasn't set
I refuse to believe that it's only me feeling
Just hear me out
I'm not over you yet
(It's love on the line, can you handle it?)

So how do I do normal?
The smile I fake
The permanent wave
Of cue cards and fix-it kits
Can't you tell?
I'm not myself

I'm a slow motion accident
Lost in coffee rings and fingerprints
I don't wanna feel anything but I do
And it all comes back to you

(chorus)

So listen up
You've got me strained
Just hear me out
Don't make me wait
I'm not myself
I can't take this
Love's on the line
Is that your final answer?

I join the queue on your answer phone
And all I am is holding breath
Just pick up, I know you're there...

So listen up
This sun hasn't set
(I refuse to believe that it's only me feeling)
Just hear me out
I'm not over you yet
(x2)