

# Halfcocked, Sober

Bought my lover a new best friend  
To get him out of the rut he's in  
800 options to pick through and  
He hasn't bid on a single brand  
But you're not  
What I want  
And I'm not  
What you need  
Order a  
Million colors  
But you can't  
Exchange me  
And I'm tuning in  
To hear what he told her  
And I'm one day off  
From over-exposure  
How can I just sit back when I'm 2 days closer to being passed over  
And I'm not in love  
When I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober  
Got my lover an open book  
He couldn't bother to take a look  
But you're not  
What I want  
And I'm not  
What you need  
Take back  
A million words  
But you can't  
Erase me  
And I'm tuning in  
To hear what he told her  
And I'm one day off  
From over-exposure  
How can I just sit back when I'm 2 days closer to being passed over  
And I'm not in love  
When I'm sober, I'm sober, I'm sober