Paramore, Stuck On You

[Originally by Failure]

I heard you driving in my car Then in a frozen bar And I claimed I didn't care for you But your verse got trapped inside my head Over and over again You played yourself to death in me

I thought I'd drop you easily But that was not to be You burrowed like a summer tic So you invade my sleep and confuse my dreams Turn my nights to sleepless itch

Stuck on you 'till the end of time I'm too tired to fight your rhyme Stuck on you 'till the end of time you've got me paralyzed

Holding on the telephone I hear your midrange moan You're everywhere inside my room Even when I'm alone I hear your mellow drone You're everywhere inside of me

Stuck on you 'till the end of time I'm too tired to fight your rhyme Stuck on you 'till the end of time You got me trapped inside

I can't escape your incessant whine When you beam it out all across the sky No I can't escape (stuck on you 'till the end of time) your insipid rhyme (I'm too tired to fight your rhyme) When you shoot it deep (stuck on you 'till the end of time) Straight into my mind