

Waikiki, Complicated

I still see you underneath my bed
Spin that bottle better left unsaid
I'm so blue still the moodring is red
It's you, it's you

Don't be scared you know there's no one home
Hit those lights and let your fingers roam
Green eyes glisten when im all alone
With you with you

If we made it, we can break it
So let's get complicated
If we made it, we can break it

I could sit and watch you in a daze
Or I could kiss you whilst the record plays
I'm all alone now what would you say
It's through, it's through.