

BoyWithUke, Haha, Hi

I think we talked about a TV show that you liked
Something I forget 'cause I was thinking, "Whoa, are her eyes real?"
Ain't no way she gon' be feeling what I feel
But I guess I'm not a psycho, 'cause she's sitting in my automobile right now
Singing as I stir my wheel, oh dear
Like how? It's been well over a year
I don't believe it when she says she misses me or when she kisses me
There must be an alternative motive I miss
So help me, please, to understand
How and why you stuck around
It's like you hopped the fence and said nobody is allowed back here
I disregarded all of my fears
And I remember when we first spoke words, I'll say, "I'm here"

One, two, one, two, three, four

Haha, hi, you've been on my mind
I feel quite alright
When I've got sights from your pretty eyes
I can't find out if you like the sound of my voice
It's a little squeaky, I try to make it sound deeper for you, my baby
Haha, hi, you've been on my mind
I feel quite alright
When I can see your face in the light
I can't find out if you like the sound of my voice
It's a little squeaky, I try to make it sound deeper for you, my baby

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
My baby
(Ooh, ooh) My baby (Ooh, ooh)
My baby

I don't appreciate the foliage that blocks being in love with you
Falling on each other, we catch L's but mostly W's
Worry 'bout the lack of time, another time forget to rhyme
Forget about them ends in lines and focus on our aptitude
The poly rhythmic notes upon a measure, we're the only two
Lines in a stanza that don't rhyme, but we somehow do
Winter comes and takes away the sun, but I'll follow through
Drawing inspiration from Romeo Montague
I lose my brain cells when I'm with you
I fell through the fucking room
When I saw you walking through the hallway zone
Can't breathe in this altitude
I'm left with my screws unloose
And you make me feel so good, my baby

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