

Sam Fischer, Hopeless Romantic

I do it to myself
Fabricate a dream, reaching for what I see
In everybody else
It's never what it seems
It seems like they're happier than me
Seems like they're where I wanna be

I've got the heart of a hopeless romantic
Can you imagine?
Looking for love in somewhere it's not
I'm broken and manic
Can you imagine?
Looking for love in somewhere it's not

It's enough to drive you crazy, crazy
When I think about it
It's enough to drive you crazy, crazy

It's like i am lying myself
And hopelessly romanticizing
Unwilling to compromise
With string at the stars
While standing on the moon
Instead of in his room
Nothing's ever for me
I keep it buried underneath