

# The Neighbourhood, WDYWFM?

Tonight's a go, she got that look in her eyes  
Kaleidoscope, but that's only half the time  
Three days before she told me that I don't even try  
She's crazy, through, I guess there's something wrong inside

Maybe you're right, maybe this is all that I can be  
But what if it's you, and it wasn't me?  
What do you want from me?  
What do you want from me?

Four weeks ahead, I thought that I should think some more  
I'm fucked in the head, and my mind is turning into a whore  
Five months go by, and I thought about letting her go  
She's crazy, though, and I guess she took control  
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Maybe you're right, maybe this is all that I can be  
But what if it's you, and it wasn't me?  
What do you want from me?  
What do you want from me?

Maybe she's right, maybe I'm wrong  
Maybe we'll fight 'til it moves us along  
I can't deny writing a song  
Hoping she'll find she's not alone

Maybe you're right, maybe this is all that I can be  
But what if it's you, and it wasn't me?  
What do you want from me?  
What do you want, what do you want  
What do you want from me?  
What do you want, what do you want from me now