



“Just My Type”

Sorry I had to complicate things
But you didn't need to write that letter if you meant nothing in it
Apparently I was a little confused to begin with

Too late now for me to take it back
I liked it more when at least I had something left
Of who I thought was perfection in a nutshell
Yeah, that was you

I've played this game before
How foolish am I
To fall into this pattern
I can't help it, can I

Why are you just my type
I know what I want
And you just feel too right
How can it be that I'm not yours

I see you time and again
And we're always more than civil but never more than friends
We don't lie on the floor and talk until sunrise like we used to

It's been all business these days
You pretend you never heard my deepest, darkest secrets
And I pretend I don't care but you were my friend, and I do

I've played this game before
How foolish am I
To fall into this pattern
I can't help it, can I

Why are you just my type,
I know what I want
And you just feel so right
How can it be that I'm not yours

I know I seem fine
I guess I'm hoping that you'll change your mind
Until you recognize what's in front of you
I will bide my time

Why are you just my type
I know what I want
And you just feel so right
How can it be that I'm not yours

Why are you just my type
I know what I want
And you just feel so right
How can it be that I'm not yours