

And I would never be demanding or at a loss for words  
And I would never drive unsafely or make any wrong turns  
But my heart might mmmmm my heart might  
With all of my might I am trying not to love you  
But with all of my might I already do

I m keeping my hands in my pockets and my heart off my sleeve  
Because when you love with the numbers the words sound so weak ouuu yeah

I would never startle the fawn with my eager affection  
Overstay my welcome or die for attention  
But my heart might mmmm my heart might.