Matthew Koma, Hard to Love

I rule the World from my sweat pants
I got a bitchin collection of headbands
I don’t wanmna go out and see your friend’s band
Tell me when you had enough
Enough is enough
I’m ocd with panic attacks
Ii got a thong for Japanese dry snacks
My voice was on like every fuckin’ hause track
Tell me when you heard enough
Enough is enough

But hear me out this time my love
I;m tryna be someone you want
Your friends will tell you
Whitney, are you talking drugs?
You see something no one else does”

Coz I’m hard to love
I’m hard to love
Yellow tiger on a leash
A diamond in the rough
The heart is in the right places
But I’m heard to love
I’m heard to love
But you mean everything to me
Don’t let me mess it up
Coz you’re the only one I
Plus II;m just heard to love
My heart is in the right places
But I’m hard to love

Day and night at the studio
When I get home I reek of a weed
And I;m moody through
You say, you can’t pick up and follow
When my tummy rolls
I got a red eye to New York
Tomorrow we’ll talk
And If you want a true gentleman
That’s a sport that I don’t got any medals in
I’m a sole that your shoe oughtta settle in
Show me a little bit of trust,
Just a touch

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I’m a loser baby
So why don’t you thrill me
/2x