From the outside looking in
It don't make sense
Don't make sense at all
Why do lovers do
The things they do
They build and tear down walls
It's love, it's hate
It's love again
It's cold, it's hot
It's cold but then

I'm completely 'round your finger
Say the word
I'll pull the trigger
I'd jump out a plane
Rob a train
I'm certifiably insane
For you baby
This is my kind of crazy

Only we know where we're coming from When it gets down to one on one

I wouldn't know my up from down
My in from out
Or much of anything
Without you by my side
I know I'd die
'Cause you're my everything

It's scream, it's kiss
It's leave, it's miss
No other way for us than this
'Cause only we know where we're coming from
When it gets down to one on one

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Reckless and wild (I say we're crazy) But safe just ain't my style (But safe just ain't our style)

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