"Guilty" Teddy Swims

Of having only eyes for you
Of letting you turn my crimson skies blue
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh
Of hating your somebody new
Of getting hella jealous of the ground that's under you
Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh

Of going way too hard
Of tryna call you while I'm storming out the bar
Of going way across the line
Of needing you at the end of every night

I'm guilty, baby
I'm guilty, baby
If having a bleeding heart is a crime
If loving you means I'm serving life
I'm guilty, baby

Of using medicine as a crutch
On the nights when the voices in my head won't shut up
Oh-oh

Of going way too far (Going way too far)
Of driving by your place and counting up the cars (Up the cars)
Of going way across the line (Going way across the line)
Of needing you at the end of every night

I'm guilty, baby
I'm guilty, baby
If having a bleeding heart is a crime
If loving you means I'm serving life
I'm guilty, baby

How bad I need you, ain't enough words to say
Are we really over or just on a different page?
Hey

I'm guilty, baby
I'm guilty, baby
If having a bleeding heart is a crime
If loving you means I'm serving life
I'm guilty, baby