

# Porter Robinson, Cheerleader

There's no doubt  
I can tell you're acting your heart out  
And she's addicted  
Obsessed, like, "I know I can fix him" (Oh-oh-oh)  
She's got hearts in her eyes  
And she draws me kissing other guys  
Her love, the type  
Where she don't know where to draw the line, oh-oh-oh

Cheerleader  
Thought she needed me, but I need her

It's not fair  
'Cause I knew you like the back of my hands  
Don't you care?  
I gave you everything, ah  
Now I feel you even when you're not there

It's kinda sad how  
It's not your fault you're living in a madhouse  
I can't back down  
Aren't you tired of blending into the background? (Oh-oh-oh)  
She's got hearts in her eyes  
Saying, "Boy, you better watch the time  
'Cause if you're not mine  
I'd rather see you burned alive," oh-oh-oh

Cheerleader  
Says she hates me 'cause I'm not hers

It's not fair  
'Cause I knew you like the back of my hands  
Don't you care?  
I gave you everything, ah  
Now I feel you even when you're not there

Somehow  
I don't even know what she does now  
But do I wish her the best or do I actually miss her?  
She had hearts in her eyes  
She was rootin' for me all the time  
Her love, the type  
That makes you dedicate your life  
Oh, my cheerleader  
Thought she needed me, but I need her

It's not fair  
'Cause I knew you like the back of my hands  
Don't you care?  
I gave you everything, ah  
Now I feel you even when you're not there  
Yeah, I feel you even when you're not there