

Little Miss Obsessive

[Ashlee Simpson](#)

Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine) Am I the reason why you tossed and
turned last night
Everything was such a blur, it didn't come out right
All of a sudden it's cold and we're falling apart
No, this can't be, please don't leave me alone in the dark And I guess we're really over, so come
over, I'm not over it
And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate
Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive
Can't get over it Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
I've never been a fan of long goodbyes
I'm at the finish line and you're just way too far behind
In the morning, I got in a fight with myself
I got the bruises to prove it
Then I swallowed your words, and spit them right back out And I guess we're really over, so
come over, I'm not over it
And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
Late night you make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate
Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive
Can't get over it Now it's like a fairytale without a happy ending (Happy ending)
But then again maybe we are just pretending
Why does it have to be so unfair?
Tell me that you care And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it
And I guess we're really over, so come over, I'm not over it oh
Little miss (wooah), little miss (wooah), little miss (wooah), little miss obsessive
Little miss (wooah), little miss (wooah), little miss (wooah), little miss obsessive Late night you
make me feel like I'm desperate, I'm not desperate
Oh, a little bit possessive, little miss obsessive
Can't get over it now Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)
Wa-o, wa-o, wa-o (That side of your bed is still mine)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>