

# Camila Cabello, Bad Kind Of Butterflies

Come here and sit next to me  
Don't look at me while I'm thinking  
After what I'm gonna say  
I understand if you hate me

What do I do when I love you and want somebody else?  
What do I lose if I don't choose and keep it to myself?

I got bad, bad, bad kinda butterflies  
Like when you got something to hide  
Lies, telling you that I'm alright tonight, tonight  
Bad, bad, butterflies in my chest  
There's something I gotta confess  
Yes, somebody's stuck in my head and I, and I

I know I said we were friends  
And when I said that, I meant it (Swear I meant it)  
Somewhere between now and then  
It became more than just friendship

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Come here and sit next to me  
You tell me baby, just say it (Say it, say it)  
Warning me, it's a mistake  
I just know I gotta make it

And I got bad, bad, bad kinda butterflies  
Like when you got something to hide  
Lies, telling you that I'm alright tonight, tonight  
I've got bad, bad, butterflies in my chest  
There's something I gotta confess  
There's somebody's stuck in my head and I, and I