

# Sabrina Carpenter, decode

You're good at the falling, not the staying there  
You're good at the giving too much then getting scared  
You're good at impersonating someone who cares  
And you had me for a minute there

But now I wonder why  
I let your confusion keep me up at night  
I'm so tired  
Re-read every single undertone and I

Over analyzed it  
Front back and beside it  
Where else can we go?  
There's nothing left here to decode  
Done lookin' for signs in  
The gaps and the silence  
It's just getting old  
There's nothing left here to decode

Mmm

There's a weight off my shoulders now that I don't chase you  
Being myself, did that emasculate you?  
Learning from you that I can walk away too  
And you had me for a minute too

But now I wonder why  
I let your indecision keep me up at night  
I'm so tired  
Unpacked every single word you wrote and I

Over analyzed it  
Front back and beside it  
Where else can we go?  
There's nothing left here to decode  
Done lookin' for signs in  
The gaps and the silence  
It's just getting old  
There's nothing left here to decode

Mmm  
There's nothing left here to decode  
Mmm

Now I wonder why  
I let your confusion keep me up at night  
I'm so tired  
Re-read every single undertone and I

Over analyzed it  
Front back and beside it  
Where else can I go?  
There's nothing left here to decode  
Done lookin' for signs in  
The gaps and the silence  
It's just getting old  
There's nothing left here to decode

There's nothing, there's nothing  
There's nothing  
There's nothing left here to decode  
There's nothing, there's nothing  
There's nothing  
There's nothing left here to decode

