

Tate McRae, Khalid, working

It's a feeling that I can't explain
That I miss you more when I'm away
And I swear I've been counting the days
But when you're here
I think I need a bit of space

Well shit we've always had good conversation
Or we used to
But i haven't been serious
Since high school
And maybe i am the one to blame
But in real life
It's not the same

When i am working
You're the only oen that i want
But we're not working
I told you from the start
I am not perfect
That's why you like me so much
But we're not working

You say all we need is time
And i don't want to dim your light
But i can't say i am an introvert
The timing's right w
We just don't work

I don't mean to be rude
Still got a thing for you
But i gotta tell the truth

No more lading you on
That's wrong
So wrong