

# Tate McRae, slower

Paying cool makes me lose my mind  
I can't be someone i don't recognize  
I am not the type to have to say it twice  
Or wait for you til the end of the night

I've been falling fast  
And you don't seem to move  
But i sit worse for me  
If i tell the truth?

And are you just a poison  
That i shouldn't use  
Wish i could say to you  
Wish i could say to you

\*Lyric Video