

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