Know it's time for me to backspace the thoughts of you But my functions ain't the same so it ain't no use And I know that we've grown so far apart All the space ain't a place for a broken heart Press "Ctrl+Alt+Delete" but I'm afraid it might erase the memories of us But I'm sure that a restart Grant me the access to your heart So if your password ain't changed And it's still your first name Do you mind if I check if our connection still remains?

And I know you've been programmed to stop me
You could override the command that's there to block me

Do you ever think about us? Do you ever think if we were to get back together? Would we ever be how we was?

And randomly I keep accessing memories
Running across them emails that you sent to me
And it's torturous how you fought for us
When I just pushed escape and let it be
Tryna control my options and strip my love when
Shoulda had it all along
This is the point where I went wrong (so wrong)
Now I tune out to the same old love songs
Now my drive ain't the same
Sit and stare at the screen
Wanna reach out to you but don't have your aim

And I know you've been programmed to stop me
You could override the command that's there to block me

Do you ever think about us? Do you ever think if we were to get back together? Would we ever be how we was?

Not a day that goes by when I'm surfing on-line I don't constantly think about you Staring at the screen, hoping that I'll see Your inbox or face-timing me All I see is an "Away" message Are you even on my friends list? Did you change up your account? Thinking I wouldn't notice But I did And now the question is Do you ever think about us?

Do you ever think about us? Do you ever think if we were to get back together? Would we ever be how we was?