

LAST TEXT

Jake Miller

1, 2, 3, 4
(Oh, oh)

They say to fight for the things that you love
But there comes a point where you gotta give up
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh ooh
Wishing my screen would light up with your name
But you call as often as rain in L.A
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh ooh

This is my last try to get through to you
The last time I cry over you
I promise this the last text that I'll send
Then you will never hear from me again
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The last time I cry over you
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Tired of letting you make me feel small
The truth is, I don't think I need you at all
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh ooh, woah
Yeah, I been so different, not me anymore
But it's time I pick myself up off the floor
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, ooh-ooh-ooh ooh

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(Ooh ooh ooh ooh...)
(This is the last time)
One more text, one more try
One more chance, one more night
One more text, one more try
One more chance, one more

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The last time I cry over you
I promise this the last text that I'll send
You'll never have to hear from me again