

(Nathan, what are you saying?
Come here, do you see the fireworks?
We'll get a view of the fireworks, so, come here)

I bleed, heaven knows
Or maybe I'll die 'cause I overdosed
On you, on you
I breathe from my nose
Left a bad taste in my mouth for sure
Kinda felt like you couldn't see me
Only saw what you left, your peeping
Eyes

I ran to hide
I'm not your type
You told me twice
(Nathan, what are you saying?)

I bleed, heaven knows
Or maybe I'll die 'cause I overdosed
On you, on you
I felt comatose
When I was told you was someone I don't know
By one of your friends, they hate my guts now
But they're not you, can't give a fuck now

Blue wings, heaven knows
If you fly yourself away in the midst of fall
I know that it's too cold
For you
My stomach's turning
I fought so hard, I've been determined
I hate the talking back and forth with you

I ran too high (I ran too high)
I'm not your type (I'm not your type)
You told me twice (You told me twice)
You told me twice (You told me twice)
I ran too high (I ran too high)
I'm not your type (I'm not your type)
You told me twice (You told me twice)
You told me twice (You told me twice)

I bleed, heaven knows
Or maybe I'll die 'cause I overdosed
On you, on you