

moves

Amelia Moore

Oh, oh

Why you gotta kiss me in the middle of my sentences?
Catching me off guard like I don't know where all my senses went
Every time you don't reply, I'm back up on the fence again like, woah
Where did you go?
Yeah, I'd be dead if looks could kill, your face is makin' me too mad
Hangin' on to conversations, bet you knew that I do that
Don't know why you wait on ones that never ever want you back like, w
ow
Got me like, ow

Oh, sentimental
Why I gotta feel? Why I gotta feel
Like I'm only incidental?
When all I think about is

Yo-oo-oo-ou
I-I wanna keep it coo-oo-oo-oo-ool
That's what I'm tryna do, do, oh
But I'm running out of moves, oh
You know that
I-I-I-I-I, I thought you'd be poli-i-i-ite
I'm trying not to lose
But I'm running out of moves, yeah

Yeah, hangin' out is only cool when I'm not hangin' by a thread
Overthinkin' what I wish I didn't shoulda, coulda, woulda said
Still ain't got no strategy to strategize this game of chess like, oh
Where do I go?

Oh, sentimental, babe
Why I gotta feel? Why I gotta feel
Like I'm only incidental?
When all I think about is

You, oh
Wanna keep it coo-oo-oo-oo-ool
That's what I'm tryna do, do, oh
But I'm running out of moves, oh, yeah
You know that
I-I-I-I-I, I thought you'd be poli-i-i-ite
I'm trying not to lose
But I'm running out of moves

Yeah, move
Baby, babe, I'm runnin' out of moves
Oh, yeah