

Stoned

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It's cool when we're just hanging out
I'm spilling my guts on your couch
I know that you're listening but you don't make a sound
And I'm telling you shit that no one knows
I look over at you and you're so stoned

This is how I want it to be
This is how I want it to be

Now we're taking the bus to the city
'Cause neither of us has a car
You show me around on our way to your favorite bar
But you're talking to me like no one's there
With the look in your eye like you don't seem scared

Of how I want it to be
This is how I want it to be

If I lose track of the time
It's because you're by my side

You put your hand out in front of me
When we were crossing the street
It was really sweet
This is how I want it to be
Stand right in front of me
You make it easy to breathe
I don't wanna leave
This is how I want it to be

Nothing to me feels more like home
And looking over at you and seeing you're still stoned

This is how I want it to be