

## Roster

Bailey Bryan

Just like everybody else, I don't like being alone  
So I was real happy to meet you  
Other numbers in my phone  
Had me 'bout ready to delete 'em  
Seein' our future like psychic, now I'm feelin' psycho  
You've been actin' different, baby where the time go?  
Think about it all day, used to make plans  
Now I'm lucky if you call, like "Wanna smash?", I mean yeah but  
I know I deserve better (I deserve better)  
We've been talkin' forever (We've been talkin' forever)  
Ain't no sign of commitment, actin' all indifferent  
Now the tables shifted though

I might need to fill up my roster, only to keep my mind off you  
Not 'cause I want to, it's just that this feeling's a monster  
If I can't have all of you, I'll just go find an imposter  
Start talkin' to strangers, makin' arrangements  
For a future without you that I never wanted, you never promised, no

So don't make me fill up my roster, don't make me fill up my roster  
Don't make me  
Act like I don't want you  
I'm not like everybody else

I got the line up, waitin' in line for  
Me and you, to fall through  
What you gon' do about it?  
In the middle of the night you feel like you my soulmate  
But these other guys will love me in the broad day, ayy  
If you don't step up your game, I'm just sayin'  
Yeah

I might need to fill up my roster, only to keep my mind off you  
Not 'cause I want to, it's just that this feeling's a monster  
If I can't have all of you, I'll just go find an imposter  
Start talkin' to strangers, makin' arrangements  
For a future without you that I never wanted, you never promised, no

So don't make me fill up my roster, don't make me fill up my roster  
Don't make me  
Act like I don't want you  
'Cause I really want you

I know I deserve better  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, I know I deserve better

So maybe, I might need to fill up my roster, only to keep my mind off you  
Not 'cause I want to, it's just that this feeling's a monster  
If I can't have all of you, I'll just go find an imposter (Yeah)  
Start talkin' to strangers, makin' arrangements (Makin' arrangements)  
For a future without you that I never wanted, you never promised, no

So don't make me fill up my roster, don't make me fill up my roster  
Don't make me  
Act like I don't want you  
'Cause I really want you

Don't tell nobody, don't tell nobody  
That I really want you, yeah