

Lonely

Bibi Bourelly

Can I be real for a second?
Just sit down, boy, don't ask questions
I don't think I love you, I just miss you
I made my confession
You're a son of a bitch, you're heartless
But I miss being drunk [?]
You [?]
You're vroom-vrooming, you're tryna chase the stars

I'm lonely on my own
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I'm lonely on my own
I want you to come home
I want you to come home
I want you to come home
I want you to come home

'Member when you slide through the crib

We'd fuck all night and talk about our feels, oh boy
Can I keep it real for a second?
I don't love you, but I used to
If I could go back in time to any moment
I would choose you, cause

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[?] we never have to think twice
Walls down [?] black
I admit it I kinda want you back
Why do people change like seasons
Why do people leave for all the wrong reasons

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