

# Lost

Blake Rose

Coming in off a late night  
But I've got no one to lay by  
Yeah, what I would do just to kill the wire  
Telling me I've got to call  
But living without you don't feel right  
From the '75 playing the day by  
To the cigarettes under the midnights  
Yeah, maybe it won't hurt to call

Oh, yeah, you gotta, you gotta  
You gotta admit we were so dumb, so dumb  
And oh, no, baby, how did we, how did we  
How did we manage to mess this up, mess this up?

I'm wide awake missing your face  
Missing your taste, wishing you were lost with me  
Now I'm driving your way in the middle of the rain  
Wishing you were close to me  
No, I don't wanna wait  
I don't wanna say, "Remember what we used to be?"  
'Cause I don't wanna live that way  
So tell me that it's not too late

Pulling up on the 1-5  
Trying to get you off my mind  
Been telling myself that it's a waste of time  
But maybe I'm dumb not to call  
'Cause, baby, living without you ain't right  
From stumbling home after midnight  
To seeing the same films a hundred times  
Yeah, maybe it won't hurt to call

Oh, yeah, you gotta, you gotta  
You gotta admit we were so dumb, so dumb  
And oh no, baby, how did we, how did we  
How did we manage to mess this up, mess this up?

I'm wide awake missing your face  
Missing your taste, wishing you were lost with me  
Now I'm driving your way in the middle of the rain  
Wishing you were close to me  
No, I don't wanna wait  
I don't wanna say, "Remember what we used to be?"  
'Cause I don't wanna live that way  
So tell me that it's not too late

So lost for you, so lost for you  
So lost for you, so tell me that it's not too late  
So lost for you, so lost for you  
So lost for you, so tell me that it's not too late

I'm wide awake missing your face  
Missing your taste, wishing you were lost with me  
Now I'm driving your way in the middle of the rain  
Wishing you were close to me  
No, I don't wanna wait  
I don't wanna say, "Remember what we used to be?"

'Cause I don't wanna live that way  
So tell me that it's not one big mistake

Missing your face  
Missing your taste, wishing you were lost with me  
Now I'm driving your way in the middle of the rain  
Wishing you were close to me  
No, I don't wanna wait  
I don't wanna say, "Remember what we used to be?"  
'Cause I don't wanna live that way  
So tell me that it's not too late

So lost for you, so lost for you  
So lost for you, so tell me that it's not too late  
So lost for you, so lost for you  
So lost for you, so tell me that it's not too late