

The credits rolled down as the tears on my face
There hadn't been a moment where you felt more away
We used to watch TV in bed on Sundays
And you used to hold me close

I'd be lying if I said I'm fine
There's not a day that I don't think about
How we used to hang out all the time
And sang our favorite songs out loud...

What do I have to do to make you stay?
Is there anything that I can do?
What do I have to do to make you say
"Sorry, but we're gonna be OK?"

The last two weeks, had a hole in my chest
I've been trying to move on, but I'm stuck in the past
I can smell your scent when I'm going to bed
And it fucks me up, up, up

I'd be lying if I said I'm fine
There's not a day that I don't think about
How we used to hang out all the time
And sang our favorite songs out loud...

What do I have to do to make you stay?
Is there anything that I can do?
What do I have to do to make you say
"Sorry, but we're gonna be OK?"

I never told you
You were the one
I wish I told you
But now you're gone

What do I have to do to make you stay? (What do I have to do to
make you stay?)
Is there anything that I can do? (Is there anything that I can
do?)
What do I have to do to make you say (Please tell me now)
"Sorry, but we're gonna be OK? "