

# Contigo

BoyWithUke

Things weren't ever meant to end this way  
I know I fucked it up enough, what can I say?  
I'm sorry I can't seem to make you stay  
I promise I won't put you through that pain

I wanna be contigo  
But you're not in love with me so  
All of this love turns me cold  
Enough to turn away  
I wanna be contigo  
More than I wanna be free if that's okay  
And I don't want to make you go  
But what more is there to chase?

Contigo  
What's that really mean though  
Giving you attention every second, buying Cheetos  
Kilos, bragging to my mama and el chicos  
No, this won't take one night

I know it's all my fault for bouncing off the walls  
I would say I'm free then I would miss your call  
Spending dumb amounts and losing count of my sorry's  
You'd be crying all night I know

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I wanna be contigo  
More than I wanna be free if that's okay  
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But what more is there to chase?

Yeah, I'm falling in and out of sleep, I don't seem to see  
Sheep, and I don't clean the sheets, I'm falling seamlessly  
We don't need to be repeating all our fantasies  
I'm falling for the beat, tryna figure how to breathe  
But they never taught me how, surfing through the clouds  
Speak loud enough about being here and now  
Never thought that I would ever get to hear the crowd  
Ground's hitting now, guess I wasn't ever found

Oh no, you got me stressed out  
Looks like I won't be getting rest now  
And I'm home, but my head's living in clouds  
Never liked my hometown, never got to get loud  
And I hope you'll come around soon  
I know, you think of me too  
There's no need for you to be rude  
Wanna be with you

I wanna be contigo  
But you're not in love with me so  
All of this love turns me cold  
Enough to turn away  
Yeah, I wanna be contigo

More than I wanna be free if that's okay  
And I don't want to make you go  
But what more is there to chase?