

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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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?