

Aspartame

Bryant Barnes

When we touch
In that moment, I'll be satisfied
We're too much
I don't let it keep me up at night, mm

'Cause I know your past, and I ain't mad at it
I go running back every time I've had it
It's too hard to miss you, so I can't let you go, oh

I need you now
You might be the death of me, like aspartame
Don't think we could do this any other way
Terrible for me, stay till the morning
'Cause I need you on my tongue

I've seen the evidence, it's written in your eyes
So sweet and colorful, I love the way you lie
So get in my head and go again
Let's go again

Sweet enough that you could put me to rest
Need you right here, but there's nothing left
Keep the doubts in the back of my head
But I know this ain't really love

I know your past, and I ain't mad at it
I go running back every time I've had it
It's too hard to miss you, so I can't let you go, oh, oh

I need you now
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