Stood up by Nicole, a third night in a row I guess she's on the road 'cause she never made it But I'm always on time But I'm out anyway, by myself for the day I don't card, it's a shame, how so badly she made it 'Cause I'm always on time

You'll get back to me, don't tell me when If I'll ever see you again
You didn't need to clean me out

So I called just to say what happened yesterday Or were you running late? Or was I just mistaken For a different night?

You'll get back to me, don't tell me when If I'll ever see you again
You didn't need to clean me out

Stood up by Nicole, a third night in a row
I guess she's on the road 'cause she never made it
But I'm always on time
And it all goes around in the back of my head
Why can't you follow through with the things that you said?
I was there just to chill in the back of the cab
But you don't even show and you can't call me back

Why build me up to drag me down? When you're not around It's such a bad taste 'cause Waiting in line at In-N-Out So where are you now? I guess your M.I.A A, A, A, A, A A You're always M.I.A A, A, A, A, A A I guess your M.I.A

A, A, A, A, A
You're always M.I.A
A, A, A, A, A
You're always M.I.A