

Now We're Strangers

Central Cee

So now we're strangers, darling I hate this
I need to see your face
Say you need space, but I'm all over the place
How did we fall from grace?
And I've made my mistakes
That's why you hate my bones
I still hope you find your way
Find your way back home

I could still drive all the way to yours, with no Sat Nav of course
I can still recite your number off by heart
You can leave but we can't erase the memories
I'm preein' what's ahead of me, and tryna leave the bullshit in the past
My secrets in the dark, don't bring it to the light
Hold it down 'til the end, I'll pay a substantial price
It's lonely at the top, everybody scared of heights
I know one day I'ma drop, I talk to God and try and bribe
Every time I'm opening my mouth, it's like a poem
Broke my baby's heart and now she partying and hoeing
If I had a pound for every time I made her cry
Over couple years, then I could probably buy a Boeing
Paint a perfect picture of myself, it was lie
She put my business on the net and now my true colours showing
You say your skin's breaking out because I cause you stress
Then you left, you're looking sexier than ever and you're glowing
Every excuse I could've thought of, girl, I said it
I used up all my chances and you give up on me now
Anyhow, these guys stop when you're about and try a ting
Are you moving on already, would you give your number out?
I said if ain't you then I don't want nobody else
I had you and I ended up with many other girls
Try and reassure you're special, I bought plenty of Chanel
Chased money and succeeded but with love I kind of failed
I try and buy your love, but you always knew your worth
I admire you're mature, you're probably right, I'll never learn
When you met me, I had issues with my trust, you were concerned
You try and help me heal but ended up the one that's hurt
Said you joined the run club, tryna get petite
8 in the morning and you're jogging 'round in heath
We're texting here and there but never bare, it's always brief
In your lululemon and you're drinking Blank Street
Without sounding big headed, girls would die for your position
Mentally and physically, you're one in a million
Should've showed you off more, never keep you hidden
I ain't tryna push, I let you stand on your decision

I got nothing left to say bae, I'm tongue-tied
Smiling for the fans when I'm in the public eye
But I'm feeling sad and I'm really numb inside
You came and then you left, it feel like conquer and divide

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Send me a sign
I miss you all of the time
You're meant to be mine
I miss you all of the time
It was just the other day, they saw me as a saint
Now they think that I betrayed you and it turned me to a villain