

Undone

Chance Peña

How many times have I stormed out your house?
How many times have we worked this out?
How many months have I left you on read?
How many seconds till you're back in my head?

You're five thousand, four hundred and thirty one
Miles away while I come undone
You're five thousand, four hundred and thirty one
Miles away while I come undone

Undone, undone, undone

I won't point the finger, there's a lot we both could say
Every time we try, the wrong words get in the way
Oh, I won't point the finger, there's a lot we both could say
Every time we try, the wrong words get in the way

You're five thousand, four hundred and thirty one
Miles away while I come undone
You're five thousand, four hundred and thirty one
Miles away while I come undone

Undone, undone, undone
Undone, undone, undone
Undone, undone, undone