# Ride To Melrose

**Charlie Puth**

My baby left me yesterday
Packed her bags and went away, yeah
High heels on the carpet
Took my keys and craved her name into my car seat
And that's the last one I let push me around
I said it before but I mean it now, eh
Get me out this city
I just need to clear my mind

We left this evening
Give 'em twenty dollars for some gas in Boston
Grab a bite but now we're taking off, we're taking off, oooff
When we got to Melrose, fifteen nights of April
We just drank our sorrows, talked about the day we'll have it all
We'll have it all

One shot, one shot for my sorrows, oh yeah
Power up the white noise, maybe I'll forget her deep into the morning
And right inside this yellow house
I'm reading CDs on the couch
But it's better than being stranded
Nothing but myself, my studio apartment

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I don't think I'm sleeping tonight
Something 'bout my stomach doesn't feel right
What you left in my chest on the left side
Where your he-- nah, fuck it
Time to take a drive

Night skies got me feeling like Bruce Wing
'Cept all I got is a pocket of loose change
Head and heart got me thinking that I'm too strange
Well maybe I'm different

Word to two chains, two lanes
Drift grip the wood crane
Lookin' at the exit signs, but it's your name (damn)
On some purple rain shit, feelin' like Prince
Gotta go and change my name chiz, same shit, ain't it ?

Yeah, I know I don't seem complacent
Got enough on my chest but my heart's still vacant
And I can't take it
My love is unreciprocated
I've been through enough without ever gettin' the payment
But it's harder to heal than it is to endure
There's only so much that the liquor can cure
And all that liquor that's poured gave you a head of a tornado
Of every memory that had you trippin' before

All that Christian Dior denim, Louis Vuitton leather
Led 'em a late night, safe flight and good weather
Ain't enough to make me feel better
Ain't enough to make me forget all those nights in early December

I think I was dreamin'
But now I know I ain't been sleepin'
And some of these days, these feelings stoppin' me from eating
The pit of my stomach is heavy
I guess that's how it feels when you start to forget me

I apologize for not caring for myself
I've never known anything else than putting myself after everyone else
And that fucks me up, it's true
These late nights really are new
And there's so little I can do besides drive
Lay awake think about where you layin' tonight
And fantasize about us living life in paradise
In a warm place where we never really have to die
But life ain't kind, we can't live fantasy
I just need to hear that you're maintaining sanity
Cuz it's more important to me that you're doing alright
Than the fact that I'm not sleepin' tonight


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