

# Hotel June

Chelsea Cutler

There is a version of this where we aren't hurting  
Where I was a better person, and you never wanted to leave  
There is a world where you call to tell me you still care  
Life doesn't have to be unfair, you're coming home to me  
You're coming home to me

I think about you, when we would get away  
Go up to Hotel June and forget for the day  
Laugh that Malibu, is everything we're not  
We were getting so drunk that we didn't even make it out of the  
parking lot  
Ooh, ooh  
I still miss you

There was a moment, everything out in the open  
We'd go up to the ocean, let our anger go  
Why didn't I tell you, how badly I really need you?  
You had better things to do, and I caught up too slow  
I caught up too slow

I think about you, when we would get away  
Go up to Hotel June and forget for the day  
Laugh that Malibu, is everything we're not  
We were getting so drunk that we didn't even make it out of the  
parking lot  
Ooh, ooh  
I still miss you  
Ooh, ooh  
I still miss you

These days all I ever do is miss you more  
Crying to my mother on the bedroom floor  
Screaming to the ceiling that I lost the best thing that I ever  
had  
Mmm

I think about you, when we would get away  
Go up to Hotel June and forget for the day  
Laugh that Malibu, is everything we're not  
We were getting so drunk that we didn't even make it out of the  
parking lot  
Ooh, ooh  
I still miss you  
I still miss you