

September

chloe moriondo

Ooh, ooh-ooh

I'd been there over and over again (Ooh, ooh-ooh)
It's finally starting to make sense (Ooh, ooh-ooh)
I never knew what to say when they'd say to call a friend (Ooh, ooh-ooh)
But I think it's starting to make sense

And I'll try to get it right
To have you on my side
I feel fine some days
I just wanna get it right
And I know that I won't
Have to try sometimes

Sometimes

And suddenly I ask you to stay
And suddenly you say it's okay
And suddenly you don't walk away like the rest do (The rest do)
And suddenly I have so much more I could tell you (Tell you)

And I'll try to get it right
To have you on my side
I feel fine some days
I just wanna get it right
And I know that I won't
Have to try sometimes

And I used to forget it, you won't forget me, hopefully
And I won't regret it, I won't regret ever holding you this closely
And I won't forget it, you won't forget me, hopefully
And I won't regret it, I won't regret ever holding you this closely
And I'll try to get it right
To have you on my side
I feel fine some days, some days
I just wanna get it right
And I know that I won't
Have to try sometimes

Sometimes

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

I just wanna get it right
To have you on my side
I feel fine some days