

# Uber

Christon Gray

Sitting here thinking 'bout you while I wait on this Uber  
Built our love strong as Rome, all we have left are these ruins  
It's like a tidal wave, 'bout a bottle a day just to get through it  
But I'm mad at you, so let me cool off in this Uber  
On a cloudy day, on a cloudy day, hey

Driver, please roll up those windows  
Pedal to the floor  
Usually we work things out  
This time we're in a different town  
Please don't mind these dying roses  
Petals on the floor  
And how do you still question if you're sure?

Now, don't it seem crazy  
You haven't seen me lately?  
Got all you wanted, guess that's not enough  
And each time I leave you baby  
I feel the need to explain  
I want to know that you miss me when I'm gone

Sitting here thinking 'bout you while I wait on this Uber  
Been in traffic so long, I don't know how I'ma get to ya  
I put the pipe away, ain't have a bottle today, how do you do it?  
And I can't hurry up, sitting here stuck in this Uber

I guess that's how we both get what we want  
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