It could have been us

I'm not really jealous I just can't stop scrolling down your wall And I'm not overthinking it I've just been going through it all Tell me if you do the same And if you do, do you get emotional? I'm not really jealous I just can't stop scrolling down your wall Out of all these places I run into you now And after all these phases I've been going through This is the worst time Why you gotta look so good? Making it worse, making it hurt Making me realise It could have been us, it could have been love It could have been easy, but we made it so hard It could have been something, but I fucked it all up Making it worse, making it hurt Making me realise It could have been us Of course, no, I'm not doing fine But I don't want your sympathy (Oh) I'm pretty sure I'm missing you in ways That you're not missing me Oh, could you say that thing again? Could you make me cry again? 'Cause I'm forgetting all the reasons That we ended up best friends, oh But I'll make my peace With the version of the two of us I'm sad I'll never get to see (Oh) And I don't want to know if your lips touching hers (Oh, no, I don't) If you finally found all the things you deserve (Ooh-ooh-ooh) I don't wanna know where you're going, who you're with What you look like Out of all these places I run into you now And after all these phases I've been going through This is the worst time Why you gotta look so good? (Yeah, you're making it worse) Making it worse, making it hurt Making me realise It could have been us, it could have been love It could have been easy, but we made it so hard It could have been something, but I fucked it all up Making it worse, making it hurt Making me realise It could have been us Oh-oh (It could have been us) Should have been, would have been, could have been us (Ah, ah-ah-ah) It would have been us (Oh)

(It could have been us) Ooh, ooh-ooh, yeah Could have been, would have been, should have been us (Yeah) It could have been us

And I tried to break the ice, but I looked into your eyes And realised my only choice was a big fat lie When you asked me, "You're happy, right?"