(Let me just) Set the scene I'd just left the party at Blake's and it's Halloween Had the keys to my car in my hand but I didn't leave 'Cause the potential of us It was keeping me up all night long I left a text you won't read all night long This could be a disaster There's so many factors Like what if you freak out and then we're losing it all At the critical chapter Where I say "I love you" And you don't say it after? This could be a disaster I'm pedaling backwards By saying that I'm drunk, I really shouldn't have called I'm a little bit plastered You call me a liar Now I'm falling in faster This could be a disaster Disaster Disaster (Let me just) Lose my mind Is it purely platonic to call me like, every night? You know, Ashley believes that there's something between you and I But if I'm reading it wrong then it'd be better off if I died, oh And if you're reading the text all night long This could be a disaster There's so many factors Like what if you freak out and then we're losing it all At the critical chapter Where I say "I love you" And you don't say it after? This could be a disaster I'm pedaling backwards By saying that I'm drunk, I really shouldn't have called I'm a little bit plastered You call me a liar Now I'm falling in faster This could be a disaster Disaster Disaster Maybe I'm mistaken You're not mine for taking Maybe I'm mistaken Maybe I just made it up Messed it up