

I Don't Mean To

Dasha

Well, I got this little problem, I got this guy in bed
I got him where I want him, but I got you in my head
We had a lot of whiskey, we had a lot of fun
I thought it was working till last night

I said something so hilarious
Would've put you on the floor
But he sat there and blank stared at it
Like he was stoned and bored

I don't mean to, but I miss you
I don't mean to get your hopes up seeing my call
I don't mean to open doors up, we're both know that door's shut
Baby, but he will never get me like you do
And I'm sorry to be talking out the blue
I don't mean to but I miss you
But I miss you

I'm tired of faking feelings, feelings I ain't got
I'm tired of acting all impressed with all the names he drops
I miss your jackass comments, how the world looks through your
lens
You kissed me like forever but it was always gonna end

And it's so obvious
He ain't meant to be
Maybe we weren't either
But I don't mean

I don't mean to, but I miss you
I don't mean to get your hopes up seeing my call
I don't mean to open doors up
We both know that door's shut, baby
And he will never get me like you do
And I'm sorry to be talking out the blue
I don't mean to, but I miss you
I miss you
I don't mean to
I don't mean to but I do

Well, I got this little problem, I got this guy in bed
I got him where I want him, but I've got you in my head