

What Happens Now?

Dasha

Take me back to June, sky was powder blue
Even on a weekday we'd be out 'til 2
Driving with a view, singing out of tune
Got me so distracted, could only stare at you, you, you
How you hurt so good, but the summers almost over, air is getting colder
But I understood before it even happened that this would feel like magic

But now we're older, what happens now?
I can't control it, all my love, I should've sold it
I could've smoked it, would've rolled it, should've known it
What happens now? What happens now that we're older?
Golden days, they can't be over
All my love, I should've sold it
I could've smoked it, would've rolled it, should've known it
What happens now? What happens now?
What happens now? What happens now?
What happens now? What happens now?

Barefoot in my boots, you in skater shoes
Racing down the hallway, screaming that I lose
Then it was "see you soon", my flight takes off at noon
And all this overthinking, all these wasted feelings

But now we're older, what happens now?
I can't control it, all my love, I should've sold it
I could've smoked it, would've rolled it, should've known it
What happens now? What happens now that we're older?
Golden days, they can't be over
All my love, I should've sold it
I could've smoked it, would've rolled it, should've known it
What happens now? What happens now?
What happens now?

But I just can't seem to put us down
(What happens now? What happens now?)
So is it too late honey for us now
(What happens now? What happens now?)
But I just can't seem to put us down
(What happens now? What happens now?)
So is it too late honey for us now
(What happens now? What happens now?)

That we're older
Golden days, they can't be over
All my love, I should've sold it
I could've smoked it, would've rolled it, should've known it
What happens now? What happens now?
What happens now?