The End

Delacey

I know you're mad at 3 AM
Way you look when you like something
Ooh, and I love it
Ooh, can't get enough of it
I know you talk in your sleep when you're stressed
I know it all, you're the worst and the best
Ooh, and I love it
Ooh, right now, I'm thinking of it

Some things just aren't meant to be
Still takes too much time to see
Still holding on to that dream
Hold on to me

And meet me on the Lower East Side
At nine outside the Chelsea Hotel
Tell me that my dress would look better
Lying at the foot of your bed
We'll spend too much money on coffee
Just to see the sun in your eyes
Everything was perfect
The only thing I'd change is the end
The only thing I'd change is the end
The only thing I'd change is the end

Are you blaming yourself like me?
Counting days, here's one, two, three
Oh, what it wasn't
Oh, kinda fucks you up, doesn't it? Like

Some things just aren't meant to be
Still takes too much time to see
Still holding on to that dream
Hold on to me

Meet me on the Lower East Side
At nine outside the Chelsea Hotel
Drink too much and fight about nothing
I say, "Why don't you go to hell"
Say our sorries, baby, I love you
Let's do it all over again
Everything was perfect
The only thing I'd change is the end
The only thing I'd change is the end
The only thing I'd change is the end
The only thing I'd change is the end
The only thing I'd change is the end

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