

Whatcha Doing

Dua Lipa

After midnight
Me and my thoughts alone
There's a part of me that wants to steal your heart
And a part that tells me "Don't"
'Cause I'm no good at giving up control
Are you worried that I might find something wrong
'Cause I'm worried that I won't

But if control is my religion
Then I'm heading for collision
Lost my 20/20 vision
Please

Whatcha doing to me, baby?
I'm scared to death that you might
Be the one to change me
You're in my head and now you're
Clouding my decisions
Got me heading for collision
Whatcha doing to me, baby?
Oh whatcha doing?

In the future
I see you next to me
But I can't shake the feeling that there's more to learn
In the time between

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