If I talk to you
Will you stick around?
I like the way you look
I like the way you touch

If you were my friend
Do you think we could pretend?
That everything's alright
I know you like it when we fight

Uh oh hello
Uh oh hello
Hello, hello, hello

It's like a Sunday night
We're smoking with the windows down
I know it's not polite
To always want to kiss and bite

Uh oh hello
Uh oh hello
Hello, hello, hello

You look so good when you're a mess I don't know why
The candy wrappers on the floor
Match your eyes
And when I pass the old high school I think of you
And all those summer nights
We held hands and knew

Uh oh hello Uh oh hello Hello, hello, hello