

## Talk About It

Erik Hassle

This girl doesn't love people first  
So don't celebrate  
She's over you in just a minute  
This girl likes to leave you  
'Cause the space in my bed burns  
Will somebody relieve me  
But this ride is something else  
It takes me out the game  
This ride is something else  
But baby...

I don't wanna talk about it, no  
Then nothing would be beautiful between us  
But baby, I don't want to think about it, no  
Just let me know what you would call this thing between us, baby

You sitting in front of me  
Talking about how you feel  
You say let's go back to your place  
A moment it all feels real  
Like if you would never leave  
Then I see it in your eyes  
You carry all these lies  
Living life in disguise  
You fucked me up inside  
But this ride is something else  
It takes me out the game  
But this ride is something else  
But baby...

Forget the dress hanging on my bedroom wall  
She wish we never got involved  
A million nights, I'm never home, weekends is never off  
All fingers pointed, so pointless seems like we set it off  
Oh, goddamn there she go again tryna set it off  
Right on time, wouldn't be like you to be a second late  
Almost crashed my car arguing on the phone with you  
On my way home to write this shit yesterday  
Let's say there's nothing left to say  
At a loss for words you take my breath away  
When I was on the edge it's like you stood and held my heartbeat  
Pouring tears in the rain as I fumbled to find my car keys  
The star seems shifted, got me feeling like the end is different  
Spinning myself around in circles, tied up in indecision  
Long distance calls and missing conversations  
Time wasted, spent on bitches that you think that I was chasing  
Why would I run from sunshine right in front of me  
Shit been crazy, I been wanting to get away  
I was wondering would you come with me?

Then nothing would be beautiful between us  
Just let me know what you would call this thing between us, baby