

WOW

Fickle Friends

There's a rule, yeah
To being friends
Don't blur the lines and don't do something you'll regret
I know it's hard when
We get on so well
And there's an energy between us and I can tell

How can you blame me?
On one of those nights
Always the one bringing immaculate vibes
And I don't wanna
Swallow this down
Could be the one time that it all works out
Like wow

Thinking 'bout you in a different way, I
Picture your hands wrapping around my waist and
I bite my lip and lean towards your face
Thinking, wow
What a beautiful mess I've made

Killer weekend
And freckled skin
Ya blowing kisses at my boujee fujifilm
We're glowing golden
With complex feelings
I say you're sexy, it's a gas up your friends kinda thing

Could be the summer
The aperol
Could be the fact when I'm with you I'm never bored
You make me weep, the best comedian I know
Strutting hangovers down Columbia road
Like, wow

Thinking 'bout you in a different way, I
Picture your hands wrapping around my waist and
I bite my lip and lean towards your face
Thinking, wow
What a beautiful mess I've made

Do you
Think about me in romantic ways?
And picture us going some unfriendly place, yeah
Look in your eyes, you make my heart beat race
Thinking, wow
What a beautiful mess I've made

Keep the beat in
No regrets
Just a beautiful mess
Oh, what a beautiful mess I've made

Thinking 'bout you in a different way, I
Picture your hands wrapping around my waist and
I bite my lip and lean towards your face
Thinking, wow

What a beautiful mess I've made