It doesn't take too much even though it's been so long It's always there inside of me
And something simple could trigger it like a song

About a girl
Who drops a bomb
And just suddenly moving on
From a guy who wasn't ready for it

And it's feeling like half my brain Is over feeling the pain While the other half just can't Admit that

Sometimes
All I think about is you
Oh when I'm
Up late
And I'm sipping 42

It tastes like Your lips And there's nothing I can do When I get that oh god damn Thought up in my head

I know it's been a minute
But the ceiling fan keeps spinning
And trying to forget it
Takes me back to

The last time
I didn't know was the last time

Been sometime
But sometimes I think about it

I know the cities big but maybe it's not big enough Cause just when I feel aye okay
I see your face at CVS and it's tough

When you're the girl
Who drops a bomb
And just suddenly moving on
From a guy who thought that it would last

And it's feeling like half my brain Is over feeling the pain While the other half is in the past

Sometimes
All I think about is you
Oh when I'm
Up late
And I'm sipping 42

It tastes like

Your lips
And there's nothing I can do
When I get that oh god damn
Thought up in my head

I know it's been a minute
But the ceiling fan keeps spinning
And trying to forget it
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The last time
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Been sometime
But sometimes I think about it