I won't call you back but I want to
Last time we talked told me everything
Can't cut you off but I ought to
Swear it's just my luck
I can't give it up

Face masks and white wine don't need you Mixtapes that take me to better days Old thoughts & tear drops I breeze through All those memories Let them slip away

And then I woke up
Cold cup of coffee next to
Your old stuff
Old love in my apartment
Hold up
Can we just talk before it's too late

Cause we're just in limbo
Oh we're at it again
Somethin' less than official
But somethin' more than a friend

Can't love you back like I'd like to
Get mad and throw hands right through the wall
Can't promise you what I might do
If you don't want it all
Just don't get involved

And then I woke up
Cold cup of coffee next to
Your old stuff
Old love in my apartment
Hold up
Can we just talk before it's too late

Cause we're just in limbo
Oh we're at it again
Somethin' less than official
But somethin' more than a friend

Yeah we're just in limbo
I think we're close to the edge
Somethin' less than official
But somethin' more than a friend

And then I woke up
Cold cup of coffee next to
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Old love in my apartment
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