Grace VanderWaal

In the bar on Broadway, there's a flicker in the dark Lighting up my face, and I'm stricken where you are Break my finger if I don't keep my word You can trust me I've nobody else left to turn

And if you see me on a sidewalk somewhere, you can stare at you r phone $\ensuremath{\text{n}}$

Just as long as I'm your favorite stranger, I'll play along

Call it what you want
Up all night, dance between the dotted lines
Call me if you want
And say I'm yours, you know that, I never mind
As long as you love me alone
You can call it whatever you want

Take my pride it's just imagination
Undress the thought that this will make it
Strip the rules of this arrangement
I know that this ain't are deal
When we're down low, white lies are easy for me
I know it's always been we're at the end of the night

And if they see us from the street in your window You can tell them they're wrong Just as long as I'm your favorite stranger, I'll play along

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Up all night, dance between the dotted lines
Call me if you want
And say I'm yours, you know that, I never mind
As long as you love me alone
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