Poser

Grace VanderWaal

We were hanging with your rich kid city friends Ones that I don't know Not sure what to say, say it anyway Isn't how I thought it go

And even if I'm faking it Pretending to be confident I am pathetic, I'll admit Asking

Would you call me a poser Or would you call me a friend? After all that I told you Was this time well spent? I don't know what this meant

Did you take me here just to show me off To that girl you used to know Everybody here is looking at me weird So I'll just put on a show

And even if I'm faking it Pretending to be confident I am pathetic, I'll admit For asking

Would you call me a poser Or would you call me a friend? After all that I told you Was this time well spent? I don't, I don't, I don't

And who am I kidding
If I can't convince myself?
And who are you kidding
If I was there for someone else?
And on the train home
I'll stare at my phone
To hide my thoughts of what I might know

Would I call you a poser?
Are we more than just friends?
After all that I told you
Was this time well spent?
I don't know what this meant
What this meant
What this meant

I wish I could fall, into your love But love is so overrated I wish I could fall into your love I really hope I don't mess you up And you don't mess me up And I don't mess you up