

Heart Attack

Grady

It was a sticky situation wrapped in poor communication
We were standing in your doorway making shitty conversation
And when you sat across the sofa from me I knew it was over
And I called Noah in the car I and he could hear my broken heart

And I probably could have had you
If I'd just spent time alone
Like I said that I was going to
Well, now at least I know
You don't ever take for granted
Something that feels like home
You really felt like home
You really ought to know

I can't even see your face these days
Without getting a heart attack
I don't need to check my phone
I know you're never gonna call me back
I don't even know what I'm doing here
But wouldn't have come if I knew you were here
Cause I can't even see your face these days
Without getting a heart attack

I know I could barely speak at that party at the beach mhm
There were tears behind my glasses that I didn't let you see mhm
It was dumb to tell Sienna don't put hands all over with me
When you showed up with somebody and he sat where I should be

And when Dancing Queen just started
I looked over to you
But you already had your arms in
The arms of someone new
And Dylan pulled me to the ocean
He said, you've got to choose
But he was biased too

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A heart attack