

Flatlining

Holly Humberstone

Go ahead and rev your engine
For the last time
I did you bad, there's no pretending
So, baby, twist the knife

I'll cut my hair, you'll pierce your nose
And we'll keep it real tight
You'll go and date some girls I hate
I know they ain't your type

And for a while you just existed in the weirdest dreams
Where I watch you bleed to death on a loop
And I thought I'd moved along
But you moved far too close for comfort
This city's just too small for me and you

We just can't be friends anymore
(Ah, ah)
Did I use you till your heart turned black?
Now there's no coming back from that
We just can't be friends anymore
(Ah, ah)
I pulled the plug and let the line go flat
Now there's no coming back from that

Go ahead and wipe the hard drive
And all the good times
I'm the ghost that haunts your camera roll
Let the credits roll tonight

We've got
No chance of resuscitation
Romance I ripped from the pages
I'll let you go through the stages
(I go through the stages)
First kisses under the streetlight
Our greatest hits on repeat, I
Just can't delete what it feels like

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(Ah, ah)
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Now there's no coming back from that
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We just can't be friends

We just can't be friends anymore
No, we just can't be friends
No
We just can't be friends anymore