

rendezvous

Isaac Dunbar

I miss ya, and our rendezvous
Taking Ubers into LES
Waiting for each other to confess (1, 2, 3, 4)
It's so cold, how you left me out
There's no wiggle room to let me in
In your hell I've been through thick and thin, mm

I'm too good to you, you're so quick to resign
I'm tired of the one foot in type shit
I'm down for you, I'm tied down to you
I'm tired of the one foot in type shit

It's easy to romanticize
The manic pixie dream that caught my eye
I should've known that it was all a lie
Usually, I fall for ya
But now I'm turned off
It's funny how it changed so quick
Usually I feel alive when I'm around your mind
My stomach fills with butterflies yeah

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I'm tired of the one foot in type shit
One foot in type shit

I'm too good for you
I'm too good for you
I'm too good for you

God baby now what's your problem?
You've sunken our ship to the bottom
Ah ah ah
You kept me up now you're bringing me down