

## twin

Jennie

It's like I'm writing a letter, and I put in a 12-ounce bottle  
of Heineken

In the Atlantic on a whim 'cause I know I've been gone too long  
But I'm writing a song

It's like I'm writing a letter, but I'm writing a song

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It's like I'm writing a letter, but I'm writing a song

Can you just bear with me? We were ten years in

And young and dumb and innocent, my friend

But I knew all along that we were both wrong

It's like I'm writing a letter, but I'm writing a song

It's like I'm writing a letter, but I'm writing a song

It's like I'm writing a letter, but I'm writing a song

I didn't leave ya, I still see ya

When I'm bumping Ashanti, yeah, on a beach, yeah

I didn't hold ya, but I still know ya

We will make up, make things right when we get older, friend

Twin, twin, twin

You and I, we drifted apart

Twin, twin, twin

Like the white clouds under the stars

Do you feel a way?

I blamed the timing, wasn't timing

We was fighting and colliding, man, I just couldn't stay

And I keep your name so, so, so tightly to my heartbeat

Guess I lost you and you lost me, but I put fuel to your flame

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