

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
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

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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