

# Missing Me

Jocelyn Alice

Laying awake again  
Mind is spiralling  
Woke up wondering  
Why you left

That night in October  
Still broke in July  
I thought I knew heartache  
Until that night

I miss your hands, miss your car, miss your street  
I miss your couch, miss your mouth, are you missing me?  
I miss your breath on my neck like a breeze  
I even miss all our fights  
Are you missing me?  
Are you missing me?  
Are you missing me?  
Oh-oh

Woke up pretending  
But not for too long  
Felt you next to me  
Forgot you're gone

That night in October  
Still broke in July  
I thought I knew heartache  
Until that night

I miss your hands, miss your car, miss your street  
I miss your couch, miss your mouth, are you missing me?  
I miss your breath on my neck like a breeze  
I even miss all our fights  
Are you missing me?  
Are you missing me?  
Are you missing me?  
Oh-oh

I'm missing you  
In the middle of the street where we always used to stop and meet  
I'm missing you  
Like the middle of the meal that your mama used to cook for me  
Hate that it's true, that I still wish I knew  
Are you missing me?

I miss your hands, miss your car, miss your street  
I miss your couch, miss your mouth, are you missing me?  
I miss your breath on my neck like a breeze  
I even miss all our fights  
Are you missing me?

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Are you missing me?  
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Are you missing me?