

# August

Johnny Orlando

Can we be honest?  
It's not what we wanted  
You ruined August for me

Sunrise is jealous of your hazel eyes  
The way that you look under the pale moonlight  
Driving the coast sun on your skin  
You were the view I'm taking in  
Dreading the moment that we said goodnight  
If we stayed right here we could have gotten it right  
God only knows what could have been  
Said we would talk we never did

You know my favourite silhouette  
Is you in your little summer dress  
We were good so fucking good  
And then it was over  
I don't miss you. Just who we were  
You're probably saying something similar  
I was on my way downtown when I knew it was over

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It's not what we wanted  
You ruined August for me  
For me  
Can we be honest?  
The summer is haunted  
You ruined August for me  
For me

Girl, no. I don't dream. I can't sleep this off  
Still can't see a picture of us  
Your words still haunt me  
But I still read it all  
If you're happy I don't want to know  
If you see me go on like we're  
Strangers again  
How does it feel?  
Only a dream. It wasn't real

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