

Undertone

Julia Michaels

Is it me or is it my imagination?
You keep popping up in certain situations
I know we cut off all communication
But you leave traces
In different places
I made my bed in arms that hold me tighter
I'm happy, I don't need to justify it
Not like I was when I would just defy it
Then I'm reminded

Every time I find somebody new
I hope that the memory of you would leave me alone
Yeah, every time I find somebody new, yeah
I hope that the memory of you would leave me alone
But you're always an undertone
You're always an undertone

I know that I'm the type for sentimental
But I'm trying not to get to existential
Do I conjure it or is it just coincidental?

And finally, finally, finally, yeah
I fall in deep, fall in deep, yeah
On my knees, on my knees, on my knees
Begging you to let me forget you

But every time I find somebody new
I hope that the memory of you would leave me alone
Yeah, every time I find somebody new
I hope that the memory of you would leave me alone
But you're always an undertone
You're always an undertone

And finally, finally, finally, hey
I fall in deep, fall in deep, yeah
On my knees, on my knees, on my knees
Begging you to let me forget you

But every time I find somebody new
I hope that the memory of you would leave me alone
Yeah, every time I find somebody new
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