

# Japanese Cafe

Katelyn Tarver

He called me pretty  
She called me special  
Too young for whiskey  
Drunk on potential  
Dressed like a French maid  
Japanese cafe  
Singing a song someone wrote

Swing for the fences  
Be a good sport  
Face like a doll  
Yeah, it's all that you're good for  
My biggest fear is  
I'll disappear if  
I got nothing to show  
So far down this road

Now I wake up and I look around  
And it breaks my heart to have to doubt  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?

Cause the world keeps turning round and round  
Like I'm easy to forget about  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?  
Will you still love me, will you still

I saw a movie  
Childhood actress  
Googled her name just to see what had happened  
She went to college  
Moved to Missouri  
And it kinda made me feel sad  
Cause I been so focused  
On making it worth it  
Saying I can't be a regular person  
But maybe that actress ended up happy  
And she'd look at me and feel bad

Cause I wake up and I look around  
And it breaks my heart to have to doubt  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?

Cause the world keeps turning round and round  
Like I'm easy to forget about  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?  
Will you still love me, will you still  
Love me (will you, will you, will you, will you)  
Love me  
Will you still love me, will you still  
Love me (will you, will you, will you, will you)  
Love me  
Will you still love me if my luck runs out?