

Two Things

Kelsea Ballerini

I love New York City, but I can't stay at the Carlyle anymore
My head and bed were messy from the night before
Sunflowers at the door
We said that it was over, what'd you send 'em for?
If I'm being honest, let 'em sit outside of 701
Except for that one
I pressed between those two pages of Hemingway poems we love
Probably because

Two things can be true
I'll love and hate you
I'll be your best and your worst day
I'll be your blessing and curse, babe, yeah
Sometimes I'll cut and ghost
But sometimes I'll get too close
You're nothing and everything I got to lose
Two things can be true
Two things can be true

The next 120 hours I was obsessively lookin' at my phone
And checking your location, did you make it home?
Are you feelin' alone?
Are we turning into people that we used to know?
If I'm being honest
Couldn't get to Carolina quick enough, I'm not giving up
Chartered a plane to your doorstep
We made up in your bed
Probably because

Two things can be true
I'll love and hate you
I'll be your best and your worst day
I'll be your blessing and curse, babe, yeah
Sometimes I'll cut and ghost
Sometimes I'll get too close
You're nothing and everything I got to lose
Two things can be true (I'll be your best and I'll be your worst day)
Two things can be true

My eyes are green (My eyes are green)
Yeah, your jeans are blue
I wish it was that easy
When it comes to me and you

Two things can be true
I'll love and hate you
I'll be your best and your worst day
But you wouldn't want it any other way, yeah
Sometimes I'll cut and ghost
But, baby, don't let me go
You're nothing and everything I got to lose (I got to lose)
Two things can be true (I'll be your best and I'll be your worst day)
Two things can be true (I'll cut and I'll ghost, don't let me in)