I woke up next to you in my car
What a night that we had, honestly such a blur
I wish I could describe what I'm feeling inside
I could try, but I don't have the words
Our souls slow dance in the sky up above
To our soundtrack of love
And now you disappear, and I'm here waiting
Yeah

And I still have the taste of your lips on my skin
Now I'm better without than within
If this life is a movie, can you tell me how this ends?
The taste of your lips on my skin
And I can watch it all over again, and again, and again, and again
Tell me how this ends

The right stories of the love that we shared
In the back of my mind, you appear
And then you're gone in the blink of an eye
And I watch you fade in the night
I can feel the sparks and connection, it's undeniable
Promise me that you'll tell the truth and hold me accountable
Laying next to you in this Chevy, I've never felt so distant, different

And I still have the taste of your lips on my skin
Now I'm better without than within
If this life is a movie, can you tell me how this ends?
The taste of your lips on my skin
And I can watch it all over again, and again, and again, and again
Tell me how this ends

Oh

The taste of your lips on $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ skin, all over $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ skin $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Oh}}$

The taste of your lips on my skin, all over my skin ob

The taste of your lips on my skin, all over my skin Oh

The taste of your lips on my skin, all over my skin

And I still have the taste of your lips on my skin
Now I'm better without than within
If this life is a movie, can you tell me how this ends?
The taste of your lips on my skin
And I can watch it all over again, and again, and again, and again
Tell me how this—