

Sleepwalking to your place again  
Hoping you won't let me in  
Hoping you won't let me start this conversation  
Oh, can you make it make some sense  
You know you can't call us friends  
If you only call me when your night ends

Kiss me now and shut me up  
Feed my inner hysteria  
I dress it down so nonchalant  
So you can take it off

Not to be a buzzkill  
But I hate that you probably  
Don't want me, you just want somebody  
Filling up the empty space in your bed  
Am I, am I in my head?  
Not to be a buzzkill  
I'm enjoying the party  
Rooftop nights, your hands on my body  
Lying in the empty space that she left  
Am I, am I in my head?  
Am I, am I in my head?

Turning off the lights pitch black  
Telling me to move like that  
Are you seeing her in me  
Fantasy or memory?  
I can play the part so good  
Turn into her if I could  
Do it like a movie scene  
Just to keep you on repeat

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