

You don't gotta take a side with me
You don't gotta keep hiding, please
I don't really wanna fight right now, you might strike me down
You might fly back south, you might think I sound a little rude

I just want what's best for you
I just want what's best for you
I just want what's best for you
I just want what's best for you

In on a weekend, still haven't left the house
Just stare at the ceiling 'till the lights go out (Ooh)

You don't gotta take a side with me
You don't gotta keep hiding, please
I don't really wanna fight right now, you might strike me down
You might fly back south, you might think I sound a little rude

I just want what's best for you, oh
I just want what's best for you, oh, oh
I just want what's best for you
I just want what's best for you

Residue on a revenue, input over income
Been from where the wind's from
So you know I can't stay too long
Slimmer than an iceberg wall
Everybody told me that it might hurt when you come down
When you come down
We should build a bridge like Frida and Diego
Not let a single day go by
Without seeing it from both sides
Oh, I know this feeling won't last