

In What World

Lizzy McAlpine

Pack up your things
Here's a bus ticket home
For your troubles
I know it's not ideal
I'll walk you down
And my mom's on the porch
She wants to say goodbye
I know it's not ideal

But in what world do these things go the way we want them to?
And I know I didn't cry
But I don't think I loved you
And in what world do we exist and not separate but us two?
'Cause I know I didn't cry
And that said something to you
If that world exists, I'd believe
That love might have some chance of being true

We have moved on
And it's clear we weren't meant to be lovers
It's obvious sometimes, oh
I know some things now
But it's clear that I don't have a clue
It's obvious sometimes

But in what world do these things go the way we want them to?
At nights, sometimes, I cry
But these tears are not for you
'Cause in what world do we exist and not separate but us two?
An alternate dimension
Where I love you too
If that world exists, I'd believe
That love might have some chance of being true