

## Missed Calls

Mac Miller

Long days, longer nights  
You keep startin' fights think you always right  
Call you up to tell you I ain't comin' home tonight  
Say you wanna leave me, it's just talkin' but I know you might  
Now get along, now get along, now go  
You sing along, now every song you know  
You play your part, I'm playin' mine  
You breakin hearts, ain't breakin' mine  
Since growing old is takin' time, I'm actin' like I'm 8 or 9  
Trying to move on, talkin' to my old friends  
See me, say what up and I'm actin' like I don't know them  
Causing so much problems, why you doin' that, doin' that  
Ripping people's hearts out, you to cute for that, cute for that  
I been on the same shit  
We run into each other and it's like we don't even speak the same lan  
guage  
I guess people always going through changes  
Didn't think I would lose you once I got famous

Said baby I got missed calls and e-mails  
All going into details  
About how you just not happy  
And you think you gotta leave so  
Go, go  
I'll be fine on my own, own  
Said baby I got missed calls and e-mails  
All going into details  
'Bout how you used to love me  
I keep changing like the leaves, hell  
Go, go  
You'll be fine on your own, own

She tell me, "You an asshole, superficial douche bag  
Wishing that you knew that, you could have these shoes back  
Of all of this perfume back, necklaces and jewels back  
All the shit you buy me"  
She said, "I want you back  
I can't be seen again with you and all of your friends  
It's so hard to pretend that it's like it was way back when  
I thought you used to be the one  
I guess you don't have time  
Cause all you do is grind and it's got me losin' my mind  
You just don't, don't, don't love me like you used to  
Think I'm bout to lose you"  
I'm a end this now before things just confuse you  
Kept breakin' promises you said you keep  
So you can leave a message at the beep