

Harry Styles

Martin Jensen

When I drink rosé wine
Oh I hear Harry Styles
If I wake up at three
I think of you and me

I always think about my family
When I'm counting down at New Year's Eve
I get taken back to my first real girlfriend
When I smell that perfume in the street

Pieces of my past all come together
Fly right through my head
Something 'bout our love
Could not last forever
How can I forget?

When I drink rosé wine
Oh I hear Harry Styles
If I wake up at three
I think of you and me
When I see season one to five
Of New York Real Housewives
No matter where I'm gonna be
I think of you and me

Think of you and me
I think of you and me

When I talk about my childhood
Or look at pictures from my youth
I find it so hard to remember the details
But I know every part of you

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