A "How you been?" side hug, tryna act like we're strangers Calling it closure but, baby, sooner or later We'll find us a way to make it just me and you It's the worst job of moving on two exes could do, yeah

Let's tip that bottle 'til there ain't nothing left
And let that fire on our lips go all the way to our heads
Girl, we're the worst at pretending that we're nothing but frie
nds

Baby, let's get to doing what we do best Rip me up and down the hall, honey Put one shadow on the wall, honey Let's get our lips and fingertips and all the rest Doing what we do best

We should know better with this many last times We'll make a clean break, it just won't be tonight Let's blur a few lines and bend our own rules Then order another, that way we got an excuse

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And let that fire on our lips go all the way to our heads
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Yeah, what we do best Mm