

Another Love Song

Mike Posner

I can't stop checking my phone.
Cause maybe you called, maybe you called.
I play cool but, everyone knows,
I'm falling falling, falling falling.

My friends are gonna cloud me,
They gonna tell everyone that I'm whipped whipped whipped, whip
ped whipped whipped.
But I don't even care cause,
You make feel like I'm the shit shit shit, shit shit.

So here's another love song, woahhh.
Here's another love song, woahhh.
Here's another love song, but this one, this one's about you.
So here's another love song, woahhh.
Here's another love song, woahhh.
Here's another love song, but this one, this one's about you.

I know I'm moving to fast,
But I can't help myself for tryin to tell myself to slow down,
slow down.
And I feel like I'm 10 years old,
But there's nothing I can do to stop thinking about you, I'm fa
lling in love and I'm proud.

My baby,
I wrote this for you. Yeahhhhh.
So maybe,
You'd be driving in the car, turn on the radio, then hearing my
voice come through like blahhhhh.