

OMG

Mike Posner

I can't love you through a screen
Something about that feels so fucking mean
And I'm just staring at my ceiling
Nothing but my thoughts, nothing but my thoughts
The distance is making a difference
I'm tryna handle my business
But I really wanna hold you and fuck you
And tell you that I love you

I go crazy when I'm all alone
And it feels like torture
When I hear you but I can't hold you close
OMG, what the hell
I'm spiraling out of control
OMG, what the hell
I'm spiraling out of control
OMG, what the hell

When you're not here my love goes still
My heart turns black and my skin goes pale
So I send you three hearts and a text
But what that really means is SOS, yes
The distance is making a difference
I'm tryna handle my business
But I really miss you right now

I go crazy when I'm all alone
And it feels like torture
When I hear you but I can't hold you close
OMG, what the hell
I'm spiraling out of control
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