

## At Meee

Mk.gee

Gave me back my peace of mind  
Think about it all the time  
Call your name, you walk away  
Never here when you should stay  
Mmm

Don't let out the things you give  
How am I supposed to give  
There's still fire, can't you see?  
When you look at me

At me

How come when I need you most  
Can't seem to pick up the phone  
Nowadays, things seem strange  
Those brown eyes, I think they've changed  
And those

Maybe it comes back to me  
It could have done [?]  
It's not the same, not how it should be  
When you look at me

At me