

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