

Blockbuster

NERIAH

It's been two Septembers
I can't keep it together
Thinkin' of you kissin' our fingertips
Doin' things you still won't admit you did
Wish I didn't let her
Name become a tether
I know the good things that you do
Are all things that she's now used to
And I'm not okay with that

But I'll still watch you from a distance
From the nosebleeds
What we had was one in a million
If you were a movie
I'd turn down my phone, put it on airplane mode
Be the only one in the theater, watchin' it alone
And I would even stay for all the credits
To be yours in the end

Three words and eight letters
You gave her my favorite sweater
I know you met her when you were with me
And now you're in love with her, so why not me?
Was it 'cause of my bad temper
Or me not knowin' how to measure
What you needed when fights got bad?
I know it's over and we couldn't last
But I'm still not okay with that

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Be yours in the end

But I'll still watch you from a distance
From the nosebleeds
What we felt was one in a million
If you were a movie
I'd turn down my phone, put it on airplane mode
Be the only one in the theater, watchin' it alone
And I would even stay for all the credits
To be yours in the end