

I don't want to worry
About where you are
Or who you're with
I know that you're not trying to scare me
But it seems you're moving on
And now I'm scared to shit
And you're way too faraway
And I'm starting to forget your face
And I have no right to be upset
Yet I'm a fucking mess

And I can't seem to face this
I want to sleep but I feel restless
And it's half past three
But you're not thinking of me
No this isn't how I thought it would be
Not how I thought it would be

I don't want to worry
About if you're okay
Or if you made it home
Honey what's the hurry
Can't you spare another minute
On the phone
And then I can't sleep at night
I wish I could shut off
But something just doesn't feel right
And I have no right to be upset
Yet I'm a fucking mess

I can't seem to face this
I want to sleep but I feel restless
And it's half past three
But you're not thinking of me
No this isn't how I thought it would be
Not how I thought it would be

And I can't seem to face this
I want to sleep but I feel restless
And it's half past three
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No this isn't how I thought it would be
Not how I thought it would be
Not how I thought it would be
Not how I thought it would be
This isn't how I thought it would be
Not how I thought it would be