

## Wonder Years

Noah Cyrus

What, what if I said I'm tryna make it up  
For all of the names that's playing games with you?  
You deserve better love  
Where, where are the places that they ain't take you?  
Give me the book between your destinations  
So I can book the flight and reservations

What would you do if I asked you to choose?  
Would you keep pickin' on me?  
Or am I the guy just for drunken nights  
And while you're sober, you don't need me?  
While you're sober, you don't need me  
While you're sober, you don't know me

What if I ran into all my obligations?  
And ran out your nerves and then make you go complacent  
What if I fuck up your me-time? Listen to me now  
Baby, it's me-time, me, me now  
Oh, what would you do?  
If I made you number two  
Ain't that what you want me to do?

What would you do if I asked you to choose?  
Would you keep pickin' on me?  
Or am I the guy just for drunken nights  
And while you're sober, you don't need me?  
While you're sober, you don't know me

Why I keep doin' it to myself (Mmm)  
Why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)  
Why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)  
You're why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)  
Why I keep doin' it to myself (Why)  
Oh, why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)  
Oh, why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)  
Oh, why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)  
Why I keep doin' it to myself (Oh)