

Not Ur Man

NoMBe

Tell me whatchu want
You ask for answers darling you already know
Our love is fictional this pictures on your phone
Public displays of what you think is possible
But after all, just digital
I'm always one foot out the door
Round and round and back and forth
Feels good to be adored
But yet somehow, I'm never yours
So while I'm still young and free
I'd rather dream of the things we could be

I know it's sad
I can be a million things, but not your man
Though I hate to keep you waiting, understand
I'm still changing and still waiting on myself
On myself, yea, yea, yea, yea

I'm so conflicted boo
Cause you're a perfect 10
But I got news for you:
This heart is second hand
I feel it's only fair
To say what's on my mind
Cause you deserve it all
But we're on borrowed time
One foot out the door
Round and round and back and forth
How could I make you whole
When I'm so half and half with love
So while I'm still wild and free
I sit and dream of all the things we could be

I know it's sad
I can be a million things, but not your man
Though I hate to keep you waiting, understand
I'm still changing and still waiting on myself
On myself, yea, yea, yea, yea