

**(Beep)**

**Pamungkas**

We ended good things in a bad way  
You got mad and end things halfway  
"I move to quick" my friends said  
Ditch me on a date set on a cafe

I miss my I miss you's  
I miss how you kiss me I miss how lips could make you  
Feel so high like in the sky  
Now my eyelid seems like it might need a tissue  
Remember back when I met you  
Everything felt brand new now I feel like a fool  
Cause I did what I think was truthful  
Now things don't go like it used to

My whiskey empty, this habit ain't healthy  
I made a mistake now I feel so guilty  
My mind got dizzy my brain got foggy  
I close my eyes but I see you clearly  
Clearly, I miss you  
We used to chat on the daily  
Talk on the daily  
Now pick up the phone  
It's ringing but all I can hear is just...

The number you're calling is out of reach  
Please try again in a few minutes  
The number you're calling is not active no  
Please leave a message after the beep (Beep)

It's me  
I'll be quick  
Think I'm gonna be sick  
And I'm here alone  
No, I mean  
Shit, that is not the point  
It's just that I'm all alone  
And I needed reasons to talk to you  
And it's counting season since you talk to me

It's me  
I'll be quick  
I'll get to point  
It's just that I've been thinkin' bout you  
Yeah I've been thinkin' bout you

Oh, so how's your day?  
How's the cat?  
And how's the fam?  
And how was work?  
And how's the clerk at the store when you buy shoes at the mall?  
And the traffic on your way back to home?  
Now it's a month I'm getting too comfortable  
And too vulnerable  
And that made you uncomfortable  
So you pull the plug as if things we had ain't compatible  
Now I'm back being irrational  
What I done is unintentional

Been trying to forget you...

But on my mind and my head goes:  
Felt so far but yet so close  
Once in a while I check my phone  
Since you said you got to go but  
Got some thoughts that I can't let go  
I'm solipsistic in my approaches  
But need some parts that need some closure...  
Closure closure  
Closure  
Closure

I'd speak my mind now  
Lotsa things to say  
I'd drink my mind now  
Drain the thoughts away  
This is not excuses, you know it's true  
Nobody makes sense  
Nobody but you  
It's me  
I'd be  
I'd go on  
Continue to say  
No I'd be  
I'd follow  
Wherever you go  
This is not excuses, no it's true  
It's just that I have been thinkin' bout you

It's me  
I'll be quick  
Think I'm gonna be sick  
And I'm here alone  
No, I mean  
Shit, that is not the point  
It's just that I'm all alone  
And I needed reasons to talk to you  
And it's counting season since you talk to me  
It's me  
I'll be quick  
I'll get to point  
It's just that I've been thinkin' bout you  
Yeah I've been thinkin' bout you