

Either Way.

Phony Ppl

Like a baby's vocabulary grows over time
You gave me a new way to fill up mine
[?] can not to recognize the feelings is there
'Cause it's like looking at yourself in the mirror
You've seen yourself everyday
I've have seen your head clearer

Know you situation, won't push me away
I'm way too invested in your love
While I'm paying close attention to the words that you say

Do you really like me?
Is it just a sense?
Either way I'll be back (yeah)
Tomorrow or the next

It's desiring a new one that is something that keeps us going
I waskiss how our love overflowing
I freeze the frame in absurd moment, that I'm leavin' in your pillows
I can't tell if you're playing this little game called denial
'Cause love these days has gone out of style

Know you situation, won't push me away
I'm way too interested in your fun
Eating words off the convey I built while I wait

Do you really like me?
Is it just a sense?
Either way I'll be back (yeah)
Tomorrow or the next

And you're pending on how I see the age difference can't hold us back
now
But we wouldn't wanna go into that now
You have had a long day come relax now
You don't wanna get that close then I'll take it
And let me wear you on my arm like a bracelet

Know you situation, run push me away
I'm interested in honesty
Because everytime we lay down you keep on your wedding ring

Do you really like me?
Is it just a sense?
Either way I'll be back (yeah)
Tomorrow or the next