I guess it's what one of those nights
When I'm bound to want you, bound to want you
I guess it's what one of those nights
When I'm fighting the truth, fighting the truth

You show up in a suit that blue You know I wouldn't want you to And it kills us 'Cause we both know that we're not well There's so much love it feels like hell And it kills us

All my instincts keep pulling me into you
Tryna stay distant 'cause I don't wanna make a
Wrong move, wrong move
Back to you, back to you
Wrong move back to you

Are we really surprised that we're not in control, not in control? Hey, are we really surprised when both of us fall, both of us fall?

'Cause I'll show up in a suit that blue I know you wouldn't want me to And it kills us 'Cause we both know that we're not well There's so much love it feels like hell And it kills us

All my instincts keep pulling me into you
Tryna stay distant 'cause I don't wanna make a
Wrong move, wrong move
Back to you, back to you
(You want more, you want more
You want more, you want more)
Wrong move back to you

There's something about you
Empty without ya
I'm moving closer back to you
You said that it's over
Over and over
Still, I'm moving closer back to you

All my instincts keep pulling me into you Tryna stay distant 'cause I don't wanna make a Wrong move, wrong move Back to you

But all my instincts keep telling me that it's love Tryna stay distant but I'm dying to make a Wrong move, wrong move Back to you, back to you (You want more, you want more You want more, you want more) Wrong move back to you