

Honest

Rocco

Sitting on the edge of my bed
With your head on my chest
And I'm losing sleep over
If you'll be still around by three
And I know I'm overthinking
If you're the right decision

But if I'm being honest
I'm scared of falling
Down into something, I'll regret
But there's nothing like it
There's something worth fighting
So I'll save the crying if you prove
Prove me wrong
Prove me wrong
Prove me wrong

Make out, now I'm biting your lips
Now I think of wedding rings
How that complicate some things and, but
You know me better than the rest
It looked better in my head
You left the window open
And never saw you again

But if I'm being honest
I'm scared of falling
Down into something, I'll regret
But there's nothing like it
There's something worth fighting
So I'll save the crying if you prove
Prove me wrong
Prove me wrong
Prove me wrong, oh, oh
Oh, prove me wrong
Prove me wrong