

# Made it Awkward

Ruel

Nothing good ever comes after midnight  
When you're drunk and you pick up the phone  
So I swore to myself it'd be alright  
And ignored the voice saying it won't

Why did I call her?  
Why did I bother?  
I guess she didn't wanna hear that I want her  
I painted a picture  
Of us at the altar  
Thought I coulda made her mine  
But I just made it awkward  
I just made it awkward

Keep my head down when I see her at Old Mate's  
And I sit at the bar all alone  
Just pretending I don't even notice she's there  
But she's the only reason I go

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I just made it awkward  
I just made it awkward  
Just made it awkward  
I wish that I didn't make it so awkward  
I wish that I didn't make it so awkward  
I wish that I didn't make it so awkward  
Make it so awkward  
Just made it awkward