

# 6"4

**Sasha Keable**

Walk me to the parking lot  
Where I get into your car  
Just to make love in the parking lot  
I know you don't want more but  
You can't stop, you can't stop  
Fighting all these distractions  
You've had from me  
While I've been away

Caught in the net you cast before  
But it's the place I can't ignore

6, 4, London, got me open  
Heart like glass, I'm always hoping

That you'll be down to love me some more, down to love me again  
I can't pretend  
That you'll be down to love me some more, down to love me again  
I can't pretend

Feeling like you never knew my mental  
Cause every fucking month we'd go in circles, yeah  
Don't tell me that you've got shit to deal with cause everyone does  
Try dealing with my shit for a year whilst being told not to fuss, whoa  
Getting home, all alone, check my phone  
No missed calls, that ain't really fair baby  
I call you back, you don't pick up, so I drink  
By myself, convinced that I don't really care anymore  
Cause you don't really care anymore

6" London, got me open  
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I can't pretend  
Down to love me some more, down to love me again  
Down to love me some more, down to love me again  
I can't pretend  
Down to love me some more, down to love me again  
I can't pretend

By the time it came to say goodbye, we had nothing left  
We couldn't even face each other  
We know what we've done  
Even if only our anger

My family fell apart  
You gave me a home to go to when I lost mine

And those expectations only grew

But even with this regret and anger  
I'm still the dickhead waiting for you to call  
And tell me that I'm good enough  
That's something I've never been  
I tried, after everything we've been through  
The story ends here

[?] fell in love with a liar