It's been a couple months
Thought by now I would've heard from you
We got back once before
But this time I don't think we will do

The thought of you with somebody else Is making me sick The thought of them making you laugh Is somehow worse than them kissing your lips

I'm a mess
I'm not coping
I'll do anything to catch your attention
I'm lost
'Cause I'm hopin'
That maybe we're not out of the question
It's like I'm missing me
When I'm not with you
It's like I'm missing me
When I'm not with you

Tryna get you off my mind Yeah, I'm doing everythin' that I can Maybe dating half of London Will try and help me understand Why we can't

The thought of you with somebody else Is making me sick The thought of them becoming your best friend Is somehow worse than them kissing your lips

I'm a mess
I'm not coping
I'll do anything to catch your attention
I'm lost
'Cause I'm hopin'
That maybe we're not out of the question
It's like I'm missing me
When I'm not with you
It's like I'm missing me
When I'm not with you

I'm trying to be better
But my best was left with you, my baby
How can I get better
When your best is when I'm not with you?

I'm a mess
I'm not coping
I'll do anything to catch your attention
I'm lost
'Cause I'm hopin'
That maybe we're not out of the question
It's like I'm missing me
When I'm not with you
It's like I'm missing me

When I'm not with you

I know I'm missing meat
'Cause I'm not with you