

No Romance

SonReal

Feeling like it's almost time
See it through the half-closed blinds
I come from where the sun don't shine
So nobody can fuck with mine

I put my pain in a Louis bag
Tears in a glass
Put it down
Don't look back
Put my words on a pedestal
Fall where I land
Real love
No romance

Sometimes I get lost in outer space
Claustrophobic I feel outta space
Nothing's ever lost I'll give it to you
So will you

Carry this weight for me I've been
Carrying this weight on me now
It's all coming down on my conscience
So tell me you'll be my way out
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Carrying this weight on me now
It's all coming down on my conscience
So tell me you'll be my way out

Driving down this road again
Feel just like an old friend
Looking in the rear-view
39th I feel the snow again
Hit a couple stop lights
Think it's time I go again
It's hard to control it when

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And tears in a glass
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