

Album Just For You

Summrs

Yeah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Startin' to tear down this home
I got an album made for you up in my phone

You asleep right now, I'm up in my zone (Oh)
I keep my guard up with you, keepin' it strong
Sometimes it feel like I'm still alone
I'm trying to put the pieces together like a song (Pieces, I put the pieces)
I know you like your APs two-tone (Two-tone, two-tone)
And your tennis chains complimenting your tone
And I don't want no fake version of you, no clone, ooh
Like the 1942, you when the night is gone (The, the, the night is gone)
Since we been together, I'm loving what you shown
And you always stuck up in my head like a catchy song
You hate the way that I prove you wrong
When you find yourself frustrated, lookin' through my phone
Or when you wonder 'bout who I'm talkin' 'bout in my song
We built this from the ground up, don't want it all to be gone
Don't wanna play you like a synth, like Jason did this song (Like I said, don't want it be gone)

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I bet there's lies you're taking to your headstone
Even if it's a first sight, it don't feel like it's wrong
Even if it's a fairytale lie, we still get along
Even if it's for the image, we two years going strong
Even if we call it off, baby, can we just postpone?
'Til we find our way back to each other's home