Sweet Savage

Tchami

Tell me, when did we start hiding feelings?
And how can we rewind it back to the beginning?
And now the messages I send, you leave on read
And you ain't looking like your posts on the internet
I think I just miss the you I used to know

Well, you don't want us private
We drove home in silence
Your hair stained my seats violet
Our headlights burning out

Now I'm falling down a hole
Now I'm falling down a hole
Now I'm falling down a hole
Now I'm falling down a hole

Tell me, when did we start hiding feelings?
And how can we rewind it back to the beginning?
Tell me, when did we start hiding feelings?
And how can we rewind it back to the beginning?

You don't want us private
You don't want us private
You don't want us private
You don't want us private

Well, you don't want us private
We drove home in silence
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