

Missing You

Tenille Arts

Called a cab, pour a drink while I wait
It's a quarter past eight and this would normally be
The time where I wonder where you'll be tonight
Grab my keys, out the door, hopped in
Radio station playing a real good song
And I'm singing along
All the way to the neon lights

The only thing missing is me missing you
I ain't thinking about the hell you put me through
I'm out here dancing like we never happened
Red dress on, slow sipping, laughing
Yeah, in the same place, same things we used to do
The only thing missing is me missing you

Bartender pours a second Cabernet
It's the first Friday I ain't staring at my phone
Typing up something I know I'll regret
Cause I'm busy looking at a new smile
His blue jeans touching mine
And the words he's saying are like a serenade
Maybe it all feels perfect

Cause the only thing missing is me missing you
I ain't thinking about the hell you put me through
I'm out here dancing like we never happened
Red dress on, slow sipping, laughing
Yeah, in the same place, same things we used to do
The only thing missing is me missing you

In my heart, taking space in my head
Same old voice saying to go get you back
And I'd probably do that
I'd probably do that

But the only thing missing is me missing you
I ain't thinking about the hell you put me through
I feel just like all the lights glowing
My heart beating like you never broke it, yeah

The only thing missing is me missing you
I ain't thinking about the hell you put me through
I'm out here dancing like we never happened
Red dress on, slow sipping, laughing
Yeah, in the same place, same things we used to do
The only thing missing is me missing you

Oh, I'm loving tonight cause it's missing you