

Cyanide

The Chainsmokers

Cap and a stem with the red wine
You ain't got friends so you're at mine
I hear you're in town for the weekend
I swear I'm not trying to get even

Couple texts from my ex, you were homies
Never took the time to get to know me
And now you're standing in my kitchen doing blow, please

You kiss me on some cyanide
It kills me, you'll feel different when we're eye to eye
Listen, I don't wanna be your alibi
You feel too much, so miss me on your ride tonight

A day goes by and I want you
Spent two nights in your bedroom
We can get high by the ocean
And I'll try to hide my emotion
Three, six, nine, you can call me
Only stay at my place when you're lonely
If you need me for the night, I gotta know, please

We'll never go back, back, back to the way things were
And I was intact, that's a fact till you struck my nerve
Once I felt the way it hit, I was addicted to this
I would never go back, back, back, oh

You kiss me on some cyanide
It kills me, you'll feel different when we're eye to eye
Listen I don't wanna be your alibi
You feel too much, so miss me on your ride tonight

(You kiss me on some cyanide)

And I gotta know when it's over
'Cause I gotta know who's next
I'm tired of letting hope control me
Set me free

You kiss me on some cyanide
It kills me, you'll feel different when we're eye to eye
Listen I don't wanna be your alibi
You feel too much, so miss me on your ride tonight

Kiss me on some cyanide
(Kills me, you feel different when we're eye to eye)
(Kills me, you feel different when we're eye to eye)
You feel too much, so miss me on your ride tonight
Cyanide

(Still, do you feel, feel)
(Feel good, real bad?)