How's your bedroom look How your step dad doing And tell me is the weather nice way out in the middle of nowhere I quess that's rude It's only weather But to be fair geographically speaking I did better Let it go And I'll let it go You can let me know When we can be close again But if you call and I don't wanna answer my phone It's cause I'm in California Cope with rum and cola You're fucking around with guys who can't afford ya Blame it on the miles You're just in denial I just wanna know when the hell did love go out of style When the hell did love go out of style I just wanna know when the hell did love go out of style My room looks dope I bought these LED lights But no one knows I'm alone like Pretty much every week night Heard you're pregnant That's cool I guess But can you make your whole room glow 3 different shades of red She said just Let it go And I'll let it go You can let me know When we can be close again But if you call and I don't wanna answer my phone I'm in California Cope with rum and cola You're fucking around with guys who can't afford ya Blame it on the miles You're just in denial I just wanna know when the hell did love go out of style When the hell did love go out of style I just wanna know when the hell did love go out of style . . .