

# This Doesn't End Like The Movies

Trevor Jackson

We start with a man  
Lost in a crowd  
He thinks life has no meaning  
But then he sees a girl  
Who's about to change it around  
Music starts to play

Along came Polly  
Dirty dancing with me  
With me  
It's like when Harry met Sally  
And they all lived happily  
But babe

This didn't end like the movies, I'm sad to say  
If all of the movies are true, they take the girl, she gets away  
They always show that the guy gets the girl  
But that ain't how it is in the real world  
If you don't believe it, take a look at me  
This didn't end like the movies

And that's on my niggas  
And that's on my fam  
I was feelin' like Ryan from The Notebook  
Now it's feelin' like La La Land  
And my girl is with another man  
And I'm just supposed to pretend that  
Our lives never happened, but  
I remember

Along Came Polly  
Dirty dancing with me  
With me  
It's like when Harry met Sally  
And they all lived happily  
But babe

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Is this the end of a movie?  
Tell me, what are we doing?  
I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't breathe without you  
So tell me, what we are doing? (Tell me)  
'Cause now the credits are rolling (Rolling)  
Wish it was me you were holding (Holding)

You got me crying out, crying out, crying out  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, babe  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, babe  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, babe