

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