Still Got It

Troye Sivan

Cut my hair into a bowl
After you told me that you liked it like that
Wish I didn't care at all
But now I'm in the mirror with scissors in hand

I saw you at a party, said hello like an old colleague
Talked about the summer when we didn't know each other

Was bound to happen, I suppose
But fuck me, now I really know
Yeah, I know

I still got it bad
I still got it bad
'Cause you've got what you had
And I still want it, I still want it, and I still want it bad

Getting used to being alone
But babe, a house don't mean a home like before, no
Got a place back in Australia
It's different than you remember
I think you'd like it though

You touched me in the back seat
Of the party bus on 10th Street
Kinda confused me
Both a couple drinks in too deep, it

Was bound to happen, I suppose
But fuck me, now I really know
Yeah, I know

I still got it bad
I still got it bad
'Cause you've got what you had
And I still want it, I still want it, and I still want it bad

We lost what we had
And now I want it, now I want it, now I want it back
'Cause you still got it

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