Some days, I pour my coffee and I finally make it my way
For the first time, I'm okay with being lonely
I make it through the whole day without saying your name
Some days
Sometimes, I stay distracted from the fact that you're not stil
l mine
I talk to people I don't know and stay out all night
I convince myself that I'm living the best time
But sometimes

It comes rushing back And it gets so bad That I want you back And I can't shake it Somedays

Somedays
I can't shake it
Somedays

Find myself sitting at the bar we had our first date
Someone asked me how you are and I feel no pain
I can hear our favorite song and I feel unfazed somedays
Sometimes I can paint a pretty picture on my timeline
I wake up early just so I can see the bright side
I think about your smile, but it's a fine line
'Cause sometimes

It comes rushing back And it gets so bad That I want you back And I can't shake it Somedays

Somedays
I can't shake it
Somedays
Somedays
I can't shake it
Somedays