

Staring out the window of your car  
Two feet away but we feel worlds apart  
You don't mean to be patronizing  
I don't mean to hit you with silence  
With me staring out the window of your car

But if I feel a little bit, I feel a little bit distant  
It ain't cause I don't want you, it ain't cause I don't love you  
I'm just tryna figure out what this is or isn't  
Don't make it all about you  
If I feel a little bit, I feel a little bit  
I feel a little bit, I feel a little bit distant  
If I feel a little bit, I feel a little bit distant

You're trying to get the conversation back  
By doing little things to make me laugh  
Trying to break the quiet, it don't work and you realize it  
As you're trying to get the conversation back

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I'm just tryna figure out what this is or isn't  
Don't make it all about you  
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I feel a little bit, I feel a little bit distant  
If I feel a little bit, I feel a little bit distant

You don't have to see it my way  
It ain't a crime to want to space  
Just pull into the driveway  
And turn right around  
You don't have to see it my way  
It ain't a crime to want to space  
Just pull into the driveway  
And turn right around

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