I see the signs of a lifetime, you 'til I die And I'm swiftly out, Irish goodbye What if it's not meant for me? Love What if it's not meant for me? Love I'd like to get to know you I'd like to take you out We'd go to the Hail Mary And afterwards make out Instead I'm typing you a message That I know I'll never send Rewriting old excuses Delete the kisses at the end When I see you, the whole world reduces To just that room And then I remember and I'm shy That gossip's eye will look too soon And then I'm trapped, overthinking And yeah, probably self-doubt You tell me to get over it And to take you out But I can't, I'm too scared And there's the night-bus, I have to go And the doors are closing and you were waving And I like you, and I'll never let it show And you won't wait and maybe I won't mind I work better on my own And now I'm, well, a bit drunk And I ask myself What if it's not meant for me? What if it's not meant for me? Love A few days pass since I last saw you And you have taken over my mind I'm re-telling jokes you made that made me laugh Pretending that they're mine I wanna tell the whole world about you I think that that's a sign I'm losing self control and it's you It really is, one thousand times I look at your picture and I smile How awful's that? I'm like a teenage girl I might as well write all over my notebook That you 'rock my world!' You do, you really do You've turned me upside down And that's okay, I'll let it happen 'Cause I like having you around I'm electric, a romantic cliché And they really are all true

And we catch eyes in a stupid party

I know exactly what to do
I'll take your hand, and we will leave
French exit for me and you
You know I'm home, a little bit drunk
Some things don't change
And I know now

Me and you were meant to be In love
Me and you were meant to be In love
Me and you

I see the signs of a lifetime, you 'til I die