

it's us

Wrabel

One, two, three

I've been thinking 'bout it for a while
Bouncing in between a cry and a smile
In and out of who I was, and who you are
And who we could be
I'm not trying to start a fight
Neither one of us is wrong or right
Maybe we just tried too hard
And we're not, who we should be

We say things, that are not true
Tryna fit each other into
A little box, we both outgrew
And it's not me, and it's not you
It's us

I remember crying in your car
I remember holding hands on a flight
Palms sweaty, you holding on too tight
To being happy
From where I'm standing it's not a choice
And I don't need to raise my voice
So don't yell, there's no point in shouting

We'll just say things, that are not true
Tryna fit each other into
A little box, we both outgrew
And it's not me, and it's not you
It's us

Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, us
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, us
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, us
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, us
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, us
And I hate that I don't hate you
And I hate that I don't want to
And I hate that I don't love you
At least not the way I want to

We'll just say things, that are not true
Tryna fit each other into
A little box, we both outgrew
And it's not me, and it's not you
It's us