

Take Me Back

XYLØ

When it's all passing, the days all go by
I still don't know who I am
I just keep laughing and faking a smile
'Cause nobody here understands

Don't like it here but I can't go home
Don't wanna talk though I'm on my phone
Don't like my friends, but I don't wanna be alone

Take me back to the days when
We were reckless and not overthinking
Sneak out late to the 7-Eleven
Before all of the snakes and the fake friends
Take me back to the good times
Before all the quick hellos and goodbyes
To when I thought the future was so bright
Oh, yeah, before I realized it's all lies

Take me back, back
Take me back, back
Take me back, back
Take me back to the good times
Take me back, take me back, back, back
Take me back, back, back
Take me back, back, back
Take me back to the good times
(Good times, good times, good times)
(Good times, good times, good times)

Vodka and Red Bull so I can fit in
But I don't know why anymore
Have to be fitted to even go in
I'm checking my soul at the door

Don't like it here but I can't go home
Don't wanna talk though I'm on my phone
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