

## Next

Zack Villere

You were in Europe  
Without a purpose  
I had to be fair  
I miss you, but don't come back

You wore that turquoise 'round your neck  
Said it reminded you of when we met  
I told you my favorite color  
(Blue, blue, blue)  
The perfect hue  
Greenish blue  
Uh-oh

And I don't know what's next  
'Cause I don't know what's best for me  
And I don't know what's next  
'Cause I don't know what's best for me  
And I don't know what's next  
'Cause I don't know what's best for me  
And I don't know what's next  
'Cause I don't know what's best for me  
Woah

Are you looking me you're like yeah  
And when you said hi I got scared  
And then we made eye contact like woah  
I don't now what I'm supposed to say  
Then when she winked I shrunk down felt like I couldn't breathe  
like woah

Yeah  
You told me I'm cute and I'm like woah  
I didn't think that you'd like me  
Tomorrow you want to get coffee  
But I don't even drink coffee

I'm down though  
I'll just get water  
Let's see a movie  
And maybe go to the park  
Woah  
Maybe go to the park  
Woah