

## HAVEN'T REALLY MET HIM YET

It all began on one night  
When I had stayed out late  
A fish in a sea of wrong guys  
While they're drinking away  
And yelling that we've only got one life  
What the hell was I doing?

Never really my scene  
Crowded rooms full of teens  
Fake a laugh same routine  
Just look down at my screen  
Cuz maybe then it'll all go away  
But then something happened

You see this is where it all gets a little unrelated  
It's kinda hard for me to even begin to explain it  
Point is, I fell hard for a guy that very night

Its a complicated  
situation  
Intoxicated  
On this thing called love  
Am I just stupid  
Or was it cupid  
that's got me caught up in this delusion  
Cuz all these feelings  
Are so confusing  
Head over heels for a boy on a screen  
One last thing I haven't said,  
I haven't really met him yet

I tend to run away from  
The things that want me most  
It's sort of my reflex when  
I feel I'm getting close to someone I don't think that I deserve  
Yeah, I've got issues

Fast forward to a month  
Finally just for once  
Found someone I could trust  
Let myself open up

And not feel so afraid of being loved  
Though he's miles away  
See the thing is that its all a little frustrating  
he says we're not friends but we're also kinda both not dating  
Now everybody's asking "who the fuck is he?"  
And I say:

Its a complicated  
situation  
Intoxicated  
On this thing called love

Am I just stupid  
Or was it cupid  
Cuz now im listening to all his favorite music  
I can see us lasting  
Making it happen  
Being more than a face on a screen  
In case you don't know, I confess  
But I haven't really met him yet

Though I know  
All that's good never ends well  
at least that's what I have been shown  
by my folks  
don't chase after what's impossible  
But now I'm thinking  
Does he also know?  
There's something here we can't let go  
Maybe it's different in real life  
Than FaceTime  
Or what if it's nothing like in my head?  
Cuz

It's a complicated  
situation  
Intoxicated  
On this thing called love  
Am I just stupid  
Or was it cupid  
but here I am, I freakin knew it  
So in conclusion,

I think I've fallen  
For someone who doesn't even know it  
head over heels for a boy on my screen  
call me crazy, I admit  
I haven't really met him yet

## **BROOKLYN**

It all went down on a Saturday  
Told me to go with you and just get away  
God, I wish that I wasn't so stupid  
But yet I bought my flight and flew straight to him

It all seemed too perfect to be true  
Didn't have much time to think it through  
And now you're showing me around like you know me  
Making me wonder everything that we could be

Yeah we were just two kids alone in Brooklyn  
And for the first time in my life it seemed like we were  
Living a scene out of a teenage romance and we're about to  
reach the climax

Cuz now we're walking to your place in Brooklyn  
When you pulled me close and kissed my lips and it seemed  
like  
This was meant to happen all long  
But then again this was right before it all went wrong

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
Damn, I wish I'd never gone to Brooklyn

And then came the part when we were dancing  
Barefoot in your New York apartment  
Just like I imagined it to be  
If only

It hadn't been too perfect to be true  
Hadn't been caught up with the city views  
Maybe then I would've seen  
It never was gonna lead  
To what I wanted to believe that you and I'd be

Yeah we were just two kids alone in Brooklyn  
Acting reckless cuz we're young and we're dumb and  
Never cared about the consequences  
Always preferred to learn our lesson

Because remember that night in Brooklyn  
When we were fighting till 3 am cuz I wanted  
This to be forever and you said "just for now"  
Had nothing left to say so I sighed and said "wow"

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh  
Damn  
Why'd I ever go to Brooklyn

To all the make believe  
The city of dreams and deceit  
Caught up with all the vanity  
Fell for your words drowned in the scenery  
Cuz all the perfect trees so evergreen  
Were just smoky air and nicotine  
And the streets we walked as lovers  
Will now be walked by us as strangers  
And then there I was alone in Brooklyn  
Looking back at the mess we made  
and I wondered  
Maybe he could love me but with time?  
So I did the only thing I could and left

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

Damn

I'll never go back to Brooklyn.

## **SORRY TO FUTURE ME**

It was not long ago when  
You broke my heart and I left  
It hurt me so damn hard cuz  
I thought that you were it  
All those sleepless nights and all the wasted time  
For it all just to be a lie

You called me yesterday and asked me how I have been  
I don't know what to say or if I should just come clean  
"Yeah I've been a mess and I blame you for this"  
Instead I say "I'm doing fine."

Why do I always do this to myself  
I never learn  
I try to forgive and just pretend that it'll never hurt  
Oh my god im falling  
Deeper than I wanted

Sorry to future me  
No matter the pain, you'll just do the same  
Run back to pick up the mess and remains  
So, sorry to future me  
So stubborn I know  
Always stepping so low  
Rather get hurt than have got face letting go

We're talking everyday now  
Just like we used to do  
I know its just phase and  
We'll both start fighting soon  
You'll say it's my fault then you'll hang up the phone  
Cuz you know I'll call you right back

Say you wanna come down here  
And spend a night or two  
I wish I could say no but  
We both know that ain't true  
Hate that I like you too much that I prefer to be with a  
boy than a man

How can something seem so good but be so bad for me?  
This love's like a rose and you're a thorn that I'm too  
blind to see  
Till it all starts hurting  
And it's too late I'm falling

Sorry to future me  
You romanticize and idealize  
So when things don't work out you can't say goodbye  
So sorry to future me  
Bet you're feeling betrayed wondering why did you stay  
Trying to save something that's not meant to be saved?

## STARING AT THE CEILING

I'm always doubting myself  
I overthink until I feel so overwhelmed  
But you'd never know it  
Cuz I never show it  
I ask about that girl who's always texting you  
And you say that there's no one that you're talking to  
I want to believe it  
But I can't believe it cuz I know that  
She's more than a friend  
Even though you pretend  
And now I'm looking through her pictures lying in my bed  
She's got blue eyes and icy pale skin  
We don't compare except she loves to sing  
You say she's not your type  
Yet she calls each night  
I kinda feel bad cuz she's caught up in a lie  
She's probably wondering what you're doing  
Alone and staring at her ceiling  
Thinking

Maybe he already went to sleep  
Or maybe he's out driving in his worn out jeep yeah she's  
hoping that you'll think of her at night  
She's wishing that she's all that's on your mind  
But you'll never know cuz you're with me while she don't  
have a clue  
She's staring at the ceiling without you  
Without you  
Without you  
She's staring at the ceiling without you

You pull me close while you're stroking my hair  
Yet I can tell that your mind is elsewhere  
Then you start asking if I am okay  
No I don't know what to say  
Then comes the part when we say our goodbye's  
You get in your car  
While I try not to cry  
Even though you keep on saying you'll be back soon  
I wish I could believe it but deep down I know that  
It's not all in my head  
That girl is not your friend  
I bet you're doing what you did to me to her instead  
She probably makes you feel so special  
Like kiss your neck all slow and gentle  
I don't wanna be right  
That's why I call each night  
Bet she feels bad cuz I'm caught up in a lie  
And now I'm wondering what you're doing  
Alone and staring at my ceiling  
Thinking

Maybe he already went to sleep  
Or maybe he's out driving in his worn out Jeep  
Yeah I'm hoping that you'll think of me at night  
I'm wishing that I'm all that's on your mind  
But you'll never know cuz you're with her while I don't  
have a clue  
I'm staring at the ceiling without you  
Without you  
Without you

Oh all the empty promises  
All the impossibilities  
Was this just a fantasy you painted in my head  
Was it ever real or was I just misled  
Remember what I said when we were lying in your bed  
Told you I was scared of love and you said "hey baby,  
you're enough"  
Guess I wasn't enough for you  
Guess I wasn't "someone" to you  
Guess no matter how hard I really tried to love  
I think I've finally given up  
I bet you're thinking

Maybe she already went to sleep  
Or maybe she's out with that guy you long to be  
Yeah you're hoping that I'll think of you at night  
You're wishing that you're all that's on my mind  
But I'm too busy loving all the things that you had failed  
to see  
And now you're staring at your ceiling without me

It's 6 am in the morning  
Couldn't really get any sleep  
Cuz I was overthinking like I always do  
I turn 19 today  
And it all feels a little bit strange  
I've waited for this day so long  
But now it's here and you're not  
I heard that you're doing alright and I  
I heard you've got someone on your mind and that  
that "someone" ain't me and that's alright  
But

If someone would've told me that  
We'd end up never looking back  
I would've tried a little harder  
Played it all a little smarter  
Cuz if someone would've told you that  
That call would end up being our last  
Would you have never let me go so easily  
Or did you always know that this could never be  
Oh Oh Oh  
A year older but still naive  
Guess this is 19

Now we're both in the same city  
How the fuck has it not hit me  
That I'm supposed to be okay  
Knowing you're just two blocks away  
And I  
I heard you've already moved on and I  
I heard that your work's been taking off and I  
Wish you the best like I've always said  
But

If someone would've told me that  
We'd end up never looking back  
I would've tried a little harder  
Played it all a little smarter  
Cuz if someone would've told you that  
That call would end up being our last  
Would you have never let me go so easily  
Or did you always know that this could never be  
Oh Oh Oh  
A year older but still naive  
Guess this is 19

Here's to stupid future me  
And all the signs I couldn't see  
So this is my apology  
But what did you expect from me?  
When I'm only 19