

# Camila Cabello, Quiet

You're coming over  
I started takin' breaths 'cause I was too anxious  
Too much to take in, years in the making, no  
Mm

No melatonin  
No meditation  
Can ease my anticipation  
No drink I'm making's helping the waiting, no  
Ooh

It's you, boy  
I'm cool like an icicle till I see you, boy  
Think I'm gonna die

But now your hands are touching my waist in the back of the car  
You just couldn't wait  
And now my hands are moving in ways like I need you right now  
I just couldn't wait  
And my m-m-minds  
Made so much noise for so long and it's gone  
'Cause when you kiss me it's quiet  
Oh, it's quiet  
Quiet  
Oh, it's quiet

Did you get taller?  
Your hair is longer  
Couple tattoos since I saw you  
Looking at your hands  
Thinking of my plans for 'em  
Ooh

Ooh, but what if I panic?  
What if I'm damaged?  
What if I'm just not who you imagined?  
I just can't focus  
And you're gorgeous  
And I'm hopeless  
God damn it

It's you, boy  
I'm cool like an icicle till I see you, boy  
Think I'm gonna die

But now your hands are touching my waist in the back of the car  
You just couldn't wait  
And now my hands are moving in ways like I need you right now  
I just couldn't wait  
And my m-m-minds  
Made so much noise for so long and it's gone  
'Cause when you kiss me it's quiet  
Oh, it's quiet  
Quiet  
Oh, it's quiet

It's you, boy  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's you, boy

But now your hands are touching my waist in the back of the car  
You just couldn't wait  
And now my hands are moving in ways like I need you right now  
I just couldn't wait

And my m-m-minds  
Made so much noise for so long and it's gone  
'Cause when you kiss me it's quiet  
Oh, it's quiet  
Quiet  
Oh, it's quiet