Ignacy, Loser

Looking for feelings an empty room I called you believing I'd get through now i know it's gonna be a lonely day without you look into my eyes and say does it have to be this way

tell me where i'm going touch me where u want it tease me, call me call me fucking loser

if only you could lead my way i'd let us be more, more, more than friends

looking back i finally see it crystal clear am i supposed to ghost you who are you to change my moods it don't have to end this way we don't have to just check your voicemail i miss you more than ever

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