

Kehlani, little story

Wouldn't say I'm a liar, but I'm not always honest
I ain't come through, but that's why I ain't promise
You got a face that I couldn't lie to
Light blue lights in a white room
And you're fine too, ooh, ooh-ooh, oh, oh

Oh, yeah, I want you to do it again
I want you to pick up the pen and write me into your story
You know I love a story, only when you're the author
Tryna meet you at the altar
Workin' on bein' softer
Ooo

'Cause you are a dream to me
Ooo
Ooo
Seen the way you see through me
Ooo
Ooo

Still mad I hit the dash on you
After wearin' you down right to the last of you
I was movin' just maybe a little fast for you
Just tell me it belongs in the past
'Cause you gotta face that I couldn't run from
Heartbreak, Taurus, I'm a shy girl
But you're not one, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh, oh

Oh, yeah, I want you to do it again
I want you to love me again and complete our little story
We got one hell of a story, you're a hell of an author
You swear I leave you at the altar
Workin' on bein' softer
Ooo

You always been a dream to me
Ooo
Ooo
It's in the way you see through me
Ooo
Ooo