

Bazzi, Will It Ever Feel The Same?

I'll delete your number out my phone
It will hurt, it will hurt, whatever
Sit alone inside this house
Right here, right now, forever
But baby, when you're with somebody else
Are you thinking of me?
So, I met this girl last night
She looked like you and it fucked me up, it's fucking me up
I'm wondering does the feeling of touching you, fucking you, ever go away?
So, I'm sitting next to this new girl and it just don't feel the same

Now I need to know
Will it ever feel the same?
Said I need to know, oh
Do the memories wash away?
She's always touching my skin
I'ma touch back then she'll leave
And I'm alone again, oh
Will it ever feel the same?

So wait
If see you out in public, are we straight?
I'll find a pretty little thing
I know you hate to see me doing fine
I still wonder all the time
Does the feeling of touching you, fucking you, ever go away?
So, I'm sitting next to this new girl and it just don't feel the same

Now I need to know
Will it ever feel the same?
I need to know (Oh)
Do the memories wash away?
She's always touching my skin
I'ma touch back, then she'll leave
And I'm alone again, oh
Will it ever feel the same?

Without you, baby, without you
Tell me, will it ever feel the same?
Without you, baby, without you
Tell me, will it ever feel the same?

Without you, baby, without you
Tell me, will it ever feel the same?
Without you, baby, without you
Without you, without you