

Bella Taylor Smith, Nice to Know Ya

I was nervous, I lost service
I've got one bar and your burdens
I was wondering
Sitting, pondering
If some space would even cure us
Wasn't wiser on our first date
Took your word when, when you ran late
Now I'm older, feeling bolder
Stood on two feet
Nice to know ya

It was, it was
Nice to know ya
It was, it was

I was scared that getting closer
Meant my heart would,
Would grow colder
And I can't help all that happened
Yeah I'm careful to imagine
Oh you say it won't be easy
For us to get back to what we could have been
Cause how I feel
And what I do
Yeah it's up to me, not up to you

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And baby if I'm honest
I don't know if it is worth it
I'll try to reconcile
And if it's you I'm choosing
You better know I'm losing
My mind

I was naïve if I believed
That your actions were trustworthy
If I sat and really listened
I'd come round to recollection
And it might have felt so easy
For you to look in my eyes and lie to me
But how you feel and what you do
It's not up to me, yes it's up to
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