

# 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

It was, it was  
Nice to know ya  
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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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