

Benson Boone, Pretty Slowly

[Zwrotka]

Oh, I remember how you were
You were every shade of perfect
And then the colors blurred
And you'll never love me like you did
You'll never love, you'll never love me like you did (mhm)
And I see your ghost from time to time
When I'm driving through the Rockies
And I feel this little knife in my heart and it bleeds me out
Don't wanna love, don't wanna love you now
Oh, I hate that I'm so damn sure that leaving you is right
I set myself on something to leave it all behind
But ooh, I leave it all behind
Oh, how come all the best things fall apart?

[Refren]

And it started pretty slowly
Oh, when you asked about the old me
Oh, is he gone? Oh, is he gone?
Oh, I don't know
I think I left him somewhere I no longer go
And I watch you run away now
From all the lovely things we hate now
Where did we go? Where did we go?
Oh, I don't know
But I know it feels like somewhere far away from home
And it's falling into pieces
No there's not a way that we can stop this now
One thousand miles an hour we're driving off the edge
And darlin' now there's nothing left
And it started out so slowly

[Zwrotka]

Oh, as I lay here by myself
And its 4 A.M. I wonder
Did I put you through hell? Oh, no
I need to know if your okay
I wanna know, I need to know if your okay (Mhm)
And I hate that you're so damn sure
That leaving me was right
Best thing you ever did
It was leaving me behind
But ooh, I couldn't blame you if I tried
I guess even the best things fall apart

[Refren]

And it started pretty slowly
Oh, when you asked about the old me
Oh, is he gone? Oh, is he gone?
Oh, I don't know
I think I left him somewhere I no longer go
And I watch you run away now
From all the lovely things we hate now
Where did we go? Where did we go?
Oh, I don't know
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And it's falling into pieces
No there's not a way that we can stop this now
One thousand miles an hour we're driving off the edge
And darlin' now there's nothing left

[Bridge]

When I look at you
And when you look at me

Oh, there's still two lovers
So who the hell are we?
When I look at you
And when you look at me
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Who the hell are we?