

Grace VanderWaal, The City

go through the day
but i'll be checking on my phone
to see if you called
you didn't call

one of the boys
I'll be chill
I'll keep my cool
but don't play me for the fool
don't be so cruel
cause I can fake it that I'm happy
but this time you can see
you try to make a good memeory
cause you like my jealousy
but you're

out in the city
when you should be here whit me
I know I might be boring
but I am not one for pity
have a ball
At the Whitney whit your friends
all so pretty
I know I am being dramatic
so I'll go and wish you

Have fun in the city
Have fun in the city

time passes slow
and I've called everyone I know
but the more that people come over
I realized I am getting worse than I was alone
close down my phone
I've been on it so much my eyes hurt
and the outside is getting
harder and harder to
fake it that I am truly happy
and all my friends can see
you try to make a good memory
but that's hard when it's not whit me
caue you're

out in the city
when you should be here whit me
I know I might be boring
but I am not one for pity
have a ball
At the Whitney whit your friends
all so pretty
I know I am being dramatic
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Have fun in the city
Have fun in the city
Have fun in the city
Have fun in the city
Have fun
GO and have fun
Have fun
Have fun