

# Gracie Abrams, Where do we go now?

24th street  
Where you held me, grabbed my arm  
What a mental fire alarm  
'Cause a lot of that felt wrong  
Like I miss you  
But when I kissed you back I lied  
You don't know how hard I tried  
Had to fake the longest time

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You look hopeful  
Like we're supposed to work somehow  
Can't you tell our light burned out  
Got a lot to cry about  
There's nothing left here  
All our best years are behind  
What a brutal way to die  
But you choose it every time

So, where do we go now?  
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We could meet down the line  
After all of the time and  
Give an actual try  
I can't promise you'll like it  
I know I changed overnight  
So I can't blame you for fighting  
And I'd be losing my mind  
If you lived in your writing

'Cause  
Now I'm half of myself here without you  
You're the best in my life and I lost you  
And we had no control when it fell through  
It was one-sided hate how I hurt you  
If I could I'd have changed every feeling  
Reservations were up to the ceiling  
Guess the space was the thing that I needed  
But I miss you

Where do we go now?