

Kenya Grace, Strangers

It always ends the same
when it was me and you
but every time I meet somebody new
its like de ja vu

I swear they sound the same
Its like they know my skin
every word they say sounds just like him
and it goes like this

we'll get in ur car and
you'll lean to kiss me
we'll talk for hours
and lie on the back seat

Uh huh uh huh

Then one random night
when everything changes
You wont reply
and we'll go back to strangers

Uh huh uh huh

it's something that I hate
how everyones disposable
now every time I date somebody new
I feel vulnerable

that it'll never change
& it will just stay like this
never ending dating breaking up
and it goes like this

we'll get in ur car and
you'll lean to kiss me
we'll talk for hours
and lie on the back seat

Uh huh uh huh

Then one random night
when everything changes
You wont reply
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Uh huh uh huh

It always ends the same
when it was me and u
but every time I meet somebody new
its like de ja vu

when we spoke for months
did u ever mean it?
how can they say that this is love?
when it goes like this

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you'll lean to kiss me
we'll talk for hours
and lie on the back seat

Uh huh uh huh

Then one random night
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You wont reply
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