Khalid, Last Call

Search for what'll set you free

It's not 2017 anymore

So you trust in a guy like me

To give you everything in store

We'll be riding 'round drop-top when it gets hot

Doing donuts in an empty lot like, "Whoa"

I'll give you the finer things

Suddenly there's nothing worth comparing to your soul

Where do we go?

Where do we stand?

In between a quick romance

Something that'll last long

Where do we go?

Will you take my hand?

Meet me for a final dance

Something like a last call

If this is worth it, I'm guessing

That we'll both find out in the end

You show me purpose and give me a presence

That I've never met

In this world full of hatred

Somehow I feel your innocence

I'll be patient, impatient

And I'll be patient, impatient

We'll be riding 'round drop-top when it gets hot

Doing donuts in an empty lot like, "Whoa"

I'll give you the finer things

Suddenly there's nothing worth comparing to your soul

Where do we go?

Where do we stand?

In between a quick romance

Something that'll last long ('cause it don't last long, no)

Where do we go?

Will you take my hand?

Meet me for a final dance

Something like a last call

Where do we start?

Where do we go?

Where do we stand?

In between a quick romance

Something that'll last long

Where do we go?

Will you take my hand?

Meet me for a final dance

Something like a last call