

The Chainsmokers, Summertime Friends

In the back of the bar
You talking to me with the lights on
You told me love don't exist
And if it does, it doesn't last long

And in the city it hits
I send this drink into the last call
I know you're leaving with him
But can you wait until the last song?

I know what your summertime friends have to say about me
But you always want to see me again
This should be the last time you're gonna leave without me
And the last time you call me your friend

And oh, and I get so mad that we're not together
And oh, yeah I want you bad
It doesn't matter where you are
It doesn't matter where you are

We're in the back of your car
You're telling me it's not the right time now
But you can never decide
for tonight can you just say I'm right
say I'm right
say I'm right

And oh, and I get so mad that we're not together
I, yeah I want you bad
It doesn't matter where you are
(Don't leave)
It doesn't matter where you are
(Don't leave)

And oh, yeah, I get so mad that we're not together
And oh, yeah I want you bad