

# 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