

YUNGBLUD, Halsey, 11 Minutes (ft. Travis Barke

I'm 11 minutes away
And I've missed you all day
I'm 11 minutes away,
so why aren't you here?

I think I missed you calling on the other line
I am just thinking honest
got something in mind
talk a lot
but I can't even read the signs
I would sell my soul for a repeat time

staining on my body like you're red wine
you're the fuck* acid to my alkaline
you run your middle finger up and down my spine
sorry there was no one to apologise

I am so fucking sorry /2x
I've been playing somebody
and it's helping nobody
and her lipstick arithmetic didn't stick and now I'm sick
throwing fits

I seen you in my head every fuck* day since I left
you on the floor with your hands around your head
and I'm down and depressed
all I want is your head on my chest
touchin' feet, I'm

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tell me what you need
I can make you more the what you are
come and lay the roses on the floor
every single day on the board
I just want to freeze
I can get you more than what you are
now I see you standing all alone
I never through the world would turn to stone

so call me stupid, call me shy
you're the best I've ever had
you're the worst I've ever had
and that keeps fucking with my head
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