okay

LANY & Julia Michaels

I brought that pillow on the couch cuz it reminded
Me of the colors on your wall I thought you'd like it
I don't want this to be my last time in this apartment
OohYou took a day and made some space for me to move in
Said I could take the bottom drawer so that's what I did
You told me I was all you want so now it's changing

OohIs it [?] statistic

I know you're sleeping perfect While I'm over here hurtingI'm gonna be okay

Right?

I'm gonna be okay

Right?

I wish I could tell myself that at night
I'm gonna be okay, right?Don't check my phone
I know for sure you haven't called me
I fill my days with stupid shit to keep me busy
Instead of you I'm ending every night with whiskey

OohIs it [?] statistic

I know you're sleeping perfect While I'm over here hurtingI'm gonna be okay

Right?

I'm gonna be okay

Right?

I wish I could tell myself that at night

I'm gonna be okay, right?

If I go insane

(if I go insane)

I have you to blame

At least that's what I tell myself at night

I'm gonna be okay, right?Ooh

I kinda knew this would hurt just a little too much

Ooh, ooh

I kinda knew this would hurt just a little too muchI'm gonna be okay

Right?

I'm gonna be okay

Right?

I wish I could tell myself that at night

I'm gonna be okay, right?

If I go insane(if I go insane)

I have you to blame, right?

At least that's what I tell myself at night

I'm gonna be okay, right?

(right, right)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/