

# Miss You (Luca Schreiner Remix)

Louis Tomlinson

Is it my imagination?  
Is it something that I'm taking?  
All the smiles that I'm faking  
"Everything is great  
Everything is fucking great"  
Going out every weekend  
Staring at the stars on the ceiling  
Hollywood friends, gotta see them  
Such a good time  
I believe it this time Tuesday night  
Glazed over eyes  
Just one more pint or five  
Does it even matter anyway?  
We're dancing on tables  
And I'm off my face  
With all of my people  
And it couldn't get better they say  
We're singing 'til last call  
And it's all out of tune  
Should be laughing, but there's something wrong  
And it hits me when the lights go on  
Shit, maybe I miss you Just like that and I'm sober  
I'm asking myself, "Is it over?"  
Maybe I was lying when I told you  
"Everything is great  
Everything is fucking great"  
And all of these thoughts and the feelings  
Chase you down if you don't need them  
I've been checking my phone all evening  
Such a good time  
I believe it this time  
Tuesday night  
Glazed over eyes  
Just one more pint or five  
Does it even matter anyway? We're dancing on tables  
And I'm off my face  
With all of my people  
And it couldn't get better they say  
We're singing 'til last call  
And it's all out of tune  
Should be laughing, but there's something wrong  
And it hits me when the lights go on

Shit, maybe I miss you  
Now I'm asking my friends how to say "I'm sorry"  
They say "Lad, give it time, there's no need to worry"  
And we can't even be on the phone now  
And I can't even be with you alone now  
Oh, how shit changes  
We were in love, now we're strangers  
When I feel it coming up, I just throw it all away  
Get another two shots 'cause it doesn't matter anyway  
We're dancing on tables  
And I'm off my face  
With all of my people  
And it couldn't get better they say  
We're singing 'til last call  
And it's all out of tune  
Should be laughing, but there's something wrong  
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