

# Lately

Noah Cyrus & Tanner Alexander

I can't seem to find my peace of mind  
But lately I still tell myself you're mine  
And I couldn't ask for more  
The first time, not the last time I saw you  
Yeah, I would hold you closer but I don't  
The more I pull, the more you let go  
And I can't say you be the same  
The first time, not the last time I saw you  
So I hold you too close  
I had to fall, now it's your move  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
And it's the way that you move  
You wear my pride from your head to your shoes  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
I can't stop looking down at my phone  
Keep you on, that's all I've ever known  
And I fucked up, that much is true  
The last time, not the first time I saw you  
Tell me something I don't already know, yeah  
I love your [?] from your fingers to your toes, yeah  
I've been trippin', I've been high, I've been low, yeah  
The way you're talking really got me confused  
How close am I to losing you right now?  
So I hold you too close  
I had to fall, now it's your move  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
It's the way that you move  
You wear my pride from your head to your shoes  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
Oh, tell me that you're never gonna leave me  
You fuck it up, you make it look easy  
I can't lie, you fooled me one too many times  
Well, tell me that you're always gonna be around  
My pride is lost but my love is found  
I won't hold you too close  
I had to fall, now it's your move  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
And it's the way that you move  
You wear my pride from your head to your shoes  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately

Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
Oh Lord, I've been on fire lately  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>