We're Not Friends

Ingrid Andress

We've been lying to ourselves Acting like we're something else How'd we get in this masquerade? There's a secret in your eyes It's the same one that's in mine Aren't you tired of being this way? Call it what you want, call it what you want Call it what you want but it won't change a thing Call it what you want, call it what you want Call it what you want but at the end of the day We're a kiss at 2am that tastes like wine We're a ride home in the dark with our fingers intertwined You and me keep on tryna pretend But you and me, yeah, we gotta admit We're an extra set of clothes on the bedroom floor Where I see you all the time but still wanna see you more You and me keep on tryna pretend But you and me, mm, we're not friends No, we're not friends, mmFriends are something that we were Before me sleeping in your shirt But, baby, we're past that now Friends don't do the things we do Friends don't use the words we use, yeah Friends could just hang out But we're a kiss at 2am that tastes like wine We're a ride home in the dark with our fingers intertwined You and me keep on tryna pretend But you and me, yeah, we gotta admit We're an extra set of clothes on the bedroom floor Where I see you all the time but still wanna see you more You and me keep on tryna pretend But you and me, whoa, we're not friends We're not friends, noWe're a kiss at 2am that tastes like wine A ride home in the dark with our fingers intertwined You and me keep on tryna pretend But you and me, yeah, we got to admit We're an extra set of clothes on the bedroom floor Where I see you all the time but still wanna see you more You and me keep on tryna pretend But you and me, whoa, we're not friends No, we're not friends

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