## **Missed Calls**

## **Mac Miller**

Long days, longer nights You keep startin' fights Think you always right Call you up to tell you I ain't comin' home tonight Say you wanna leave me It's just talkin' but I know you might Now get along, now get along, now go You sing along, now every song you know You play your part, I'm playin' mine You breakin' hearts, ain't breakin' mine Since growing old is taking time I'm acting like I'm 8 or 9 Tryin' to move on, talking to my old friends See me, say what up and I'm actin' like I don't know them Causing so much problems, why you doin' that, doin' that Ripping people's hearts out, you to cute for that, cute for that I've been on the same shit We run into each other and it's like we don't even speak the same language I guess people always going through changes Didn't think I would lose you once I got famous Said baby I got missed calls and emails All going into details About how you just not happy And you think you gotta leave so Go, go I'll be fine on my own, own Said baby I got missed calls and emails All going into details 'Bout how you used to love me I keep changing like the leaves, hell Go, go You'll be fine on your own, own She tell me, "You an asshole, superficial douche bag Wishing that you knew that, you could have these shoes back Of all of this perfume back, necklaces and jewels back All the shit you buy me" She said, "I want you back I can't be seen again with you and all of your friends It's so hard to pretend that it's like it was way back when I thought you used to be the one I guess you don't have time Cause all you do is grind and it's got me loose my mind

You just don't, don't, don't love me like you used to Think I'm bout to lose you" I'mma end this now before things just confuse you Kept breakin' promises you said you keep So you can leave a message at the beepSaid baby I got missed calls and emails All going into details About how you just not happy And you think you gotta leave so Go, go I'll be fine on my own, own Said baby I got missed calls and emails All going into details 'Bout how you used to love me I keep changing like the leaves, hell Go, go You'll be fine on your own, own

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