

# 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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