

Miss Me More

Kelsea Ballerini

I retired my red lipstick cause you said you didn't like it
Didn't wear my high-heeled shoes, cause I couldn't be taller than you
i didn't wanna lose my friends but now it's hard to even find them

It's what you wanted, ain't it?

It's what you wanted I thought I'd miss you (when it ended)

I thought it hurt me (but it didn't)

I thought I'd miss you

I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more

I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum

I miss me more

Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up

I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings

Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you

Yeah, I thought I'd miss you

But I miss me more (I miss me more)

I put on my old records that I hid in the back of the closet

And I turn them up to ten

And then I played them all again

I found my independence

Can't believe I ever lost it

What you wanted, ain't it?

It's what you wanted I thought I'd miss you (when it ended)

I thought it hurt me (but it didn't)

I thought I'd miss you

Yeah, I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more

I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum

(I miss me more)

Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up

I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings

Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you

Yeah, I thought I'd miss you

But I miss me more (I miss me more)

I thought I'd miss you

I thought it hurt me

And I'd wanna kiss you

I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more

I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum

(I miss me more)

Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up

I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings
Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you
And I thought I'd miss you
But I miss me more
(I miss me more)
(I miss me more)
(I miss me more)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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