Untitled Song

♭♭. / Luis Henrique Carneiro

I think I lost my faith in her too soon
(and I think you're singing out of tune)
all my friends were right when they said
we were the sun and the moon
(you should try a higher key)
I hope she could stay
(can't you stop this shit and play?)
join our suns and moons
our nights and days

I tried so hard to make things right
but she kept asking how's and why's
and now I know how good boys fall

She was the kind of snobby girl
I was the kind of low profile
nor fool or shy, another style

That's why I did this untitled song for her
(I can't stand it anymore)
that's why I did this untitled song for her
(I'm sure I've heard all this before)
that's why I did this untitled song for her
(don't wanna listen anything, don't wanna listen anymore)
that's why I did this untitled song
(I think I had enough, I think I had enough)
he, ha ha...