Gracie Abrams - In Between

She holds the line between them tom: С He says he's new at this There's holy ground beneath them С I just cant come between 'em And sparks fly when they kiss They got their own thing He hates it when she's crying I wish he'd stop pretending He hates when she's away He won't let his phone ring Even at their worse For more than a couple seconds They know they'll still be okay Am Oh I think maybe two He laughs at her eyes Two hearts just falling in and out of love At here smile For something new At the glasses on her face I wish that you could see them She loves how he talks late at night when Their faces lighten up There's no one else to say How she's beautiful and funny and smart Their past is cold and empty They know it's been enough Like nothing he's ever seen Of waiting on somebody He's good to her and Am Someone who doesn't care She wants it more than everything in-between But he knows her name Everything in-between Am She knows that he'll always be there Everything in-between He laughs at her eyes He laughs at her eyes At here smile At here smile At the glasses on her face At the glasses on her face She loves how he talks late at night when She loves how he talks late at night when There's no one else to say There's no one else to say How she's beautiful and funny and smart How she's beautiful and funny and smart Like nothing he's ever seen Like nothing he's ever seen He's good to her and He's good to her and С She wants it more than everything in-between She wants it more than everything in-between



