Never really over

G d G
I'm losing my self control
d G d G d
Yeah, you're starting to trickle back in
G d G d
But I don't wanna fall down the rabbit hole
G d G d
Cross my heart, I won't do it again
G C
I tell myself, tell myself, tell myself, "Draw the line”
Em C
And I do, I do But once in a while, I trip up, and I cross the line
G
And I think of you
G D C
Two years, and just like that
D
My head still takes me back
EM D
Thought it was done
C
But I guess it's never really over
Oh, we were such a mess
But wasn't it the best?
Thought it was done
But I guess it's never really over
Just because it's over doesn't mean it's really over
And if I think it over, maybe you'll be comin' over again
And I'll have to get over you all over again
Just because it's over doesn't mean it's really over
And if I think it over, maybe you'll be comin' over…