

Bad kind of butterflies by camila cabello

Come here and sit next to me  
Don't look at me while I'm breakin'  
After what I'm gonna say  
I understand if you hate me

What do I do when I love you and want somebody else?  
What do I lose if I don't choose and keep it to myself?

I got bad, bad, bad kind of butterflies  
Like when you got something to hide  
Lies, telling you that I'm alright  
Tonight, tonight  
Bad, bad, butterflies in my chest  
There's something I gotta confess  
Yes, somebody's stuck in my head  
And I, and I

I know I said we were friends  
And when I said that, I meant it (swear I meant it)  
Somewhere between 'not again'  
It became more than just a friendship

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What do I lose if I don't choose and keep it to myself?

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Like when you got something to hide  
Lies, telling you that I'm alright  
Tonight, tonight  
Bad, bad, butterflies in my chest  
There's something I gotta confess

Yes, somebody's stuck in my head  
And I, and I

Come here and sit next to me  
You tell me, "Baby, just say it" (say it, say it)  
Warnin' me, "It's a mistake"  
I just know I gotta make it

And I got bad, bad, bad kind of butterflies  
Like when you got something to hide  
Lies, telling you that I'm alright  
Tonight, tonight (alright)  
Bad, bad, butterflies in my chest  
There's something I gotta confess  
Yes, somebody's stuck in my head  
And I, and I (in my head, yeah)