

Happy Without Me (feat. Joey Bada\$\$)

Chloe x Halle

I remember we were on the bleachers sharing
secrets when we look up, it'd be "Where did the time go?"
I remember you would hold my hand and call me
baby while we dancing in the parking lot so slow Bittersweet, those memories
And I see, you with her now
And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (yeah)
And it breaks my heart to see you happy, without me Oh I remember we would stay up late after
the
game look at the stars up in the sky at nighttime
And I remember when you used to call me in the
morning just to see if I was good and I slept right Bittersweet, (Bittersweet) those memories
(those memories)
And I see, (And I see) you with her now
And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (breaks my heart)
And it breaks my heart to see you happy
Yeah, I remember when we would cut class
Go to the park, just sit in the grass
Send me the spark 'cause I light up the gas
Telling you that I'm ahead anyway
I wish the feelings would just go away
I still be thinkin' 'bout you to this day
Sometimes I call you from private and just
remain silent 'cause I do not know what to say (yuh)
I know you stuck with the pain (yuh)
I feel so f-- ashamed (yuh)
Girl let's be honest I told you,
I promise that I wouldn't do it again (yuh)
I know you stuck in your ways (huh)
So much just push me away (huh)
Now that I got a new flame
Glad that we're feeling the same yeah
But the sun will come again (yeah)
Maybe one day in the future (yeah yeah)
You'll come runnin' right back again
(You'll come runnin back again)
Maybe one day in the future
(Maybe one day in the future yeah yeah)
(Yeah),(yeah)
But I feel a little bit dumb, just a little bit sprung
Just a little too late
Oh you call up those other chicks
I can't stop thinking it's lame missing you anyway And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my

heart (breaks my heart)
And it breaks my heart to see you happy, without me
Oh and it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart
And it breaks my heart to see you happy, without me
I feel a little bit dumb,
just a little bit sprung, just a little too late
Now you call up those other chicks
I can't help thinking it's lame missing you anyway
Ay ay ay
Ay ay ay
Ay ay ay
Without me

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