Miss Me More

Kelsea Ballerini

I retired my red lipstick 'cause you said you didn't like it I didn't wear my high heel shoes 'Cause I couldn't be taller than you I didn't wanna lose my friends, but now it's hard to even find them It's what you wanted, ain't it? It's what you wanted I thought I'd miss you (when it ended) I thought it hurt me (but it didn't) I thought I'd miss you I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum I miss me more Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you Yeah, I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more (I miss me more) I put on my old records that I hid in the back of the closet And I turn them up to ten And then I played them all again I found my independence Can't believe I ever lost it What you wanted, ain't it? It's what you wanted I thought I'd miss you (when it ended) I thought it hurt me (but it didn't) I thought I'd miss you Yeah, I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum (I miss me more) Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you Yeah, I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more (I miss me more) I thought I'd miss you I thought it hurt me And I'd wanna kiss you I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum (I miss me more) Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you And I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more

(I miss me more)

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