## Im Not Good At Being Alone Anymore Pasca Sini

```
G
Woke up in the middle of the night time,
To my phone ringing, bringing me a voice saying,
Baby i miss you,
Em
 I was scrolling through the pictures in my head,
I m not good at being alone, anymore.
G
Well then why don t you come over,
We ll talk this out, like we re supposed to,
Adults we re like fools,
We were to caught in the moment,
All we wanted was ourselves, To think about,
Decisions been made,
The lawyers been paid,
Out of anger and ego we let go,
What we miss the most,
At nights we see ghost,
 The two of us and, The two of ours,
Quit crying baby i can t help but shed a tear,
Every time i see those brown eyes i ll, Make it clear,
That, it was my fault,
I didn t think of us, I didn t think of them,
Well we all, make mistakes sometimes,
```

```
G
It s not like we re perfect, better yet we re worth it,
We were too caught in the moment,
All we wanted was ourselves to figure out,
\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
Decisions been made,
The lawyer s been paid,
Out of anger and ego we let go,
What we miss the most,
At nights we see ghost,
 The two of us and, The two of ours,
G
If i still, call your name,
This time would it be the same,
              Em7
I don t know what maze we re in,
I know that you re amazing,
end on G
```