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Mac Miller "Suspicions"

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Loving is what I can give to you, So tell me you love me, 'cause I know you do. Every night you go to sleep, Tell me it on mine. We could be sleeping in the streets, But if I'm with you I feel so fine.

In the morning you'll be gone and it all goes away, Tell me that you gotta leave, but I know you wanna stay. Deep within your conscious, the place that I resign, Running out of options, baby, you be wasting all my time.

It gets a little crowded, all day running through my mind.

Maybe I'll be able to tell you one day, hopefully soon. Last night we were high, floating over the moon, Smoking with you, I'm smoking with you.

I hope my suspicions ain't been right all along, You are all I know for so long. We both agree we don't know what's going on You're my fancy gone wrong.

If love is a feeling that got you afraid Maybe it's time to start walking away Your beauty like something I saw in a painting, amazing The world never seen something like you.

Every morning that I wake up with you laying next to me Tell me what you're made of, girl, say what you believe. Sleeping with somebody else, tell me what I'm missing, I see it all in your face, you're such a politician.

These days we ain't talking as much as we used to You miss me, but she keeps spiraling out of control. We changed into two different people, I noticed. I miss you, continue to slowly lose you, I know.

I hope my suspicions ain't been right all along,

You are all I know for so long. We both agree we don't know what's going on You're my fancy gone wrong.

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