Harry Styles, Cherry

don’t you call him baby
we’re not talking lately
don’t you call him you used to call me

I confess
I can tell that you are at your best
I am selfish si I ma taking it
I notice that there’s a piece of you in how I dress
take it as a compliment

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we’re not talking lately
don’t you call him you used to call me

I just miss
I just miss your accent and your friends
did you know I still talk to them?

does he take you walking ‘round his parents’ gallery?

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