

Sabrina Carpenter, Skinny Dipping

It'll be a Wednesday and i'll be going to this coffee shop
hear the barista call an oat milk latte and your name
and I look up from my phone and think there's no chance its you but it is
You'll say: "Hi"
I'll say: "Hi, how are you"
You'll say: „How's your family how's your sister?"
I'll say: "Shannon's being Shannon"
and after a minute of nonsensical chatter
You'll say: „Well this was really nice, maybe we should do this on purpose sometime?"
and it will have been long enough
That we won't harp on

Arguments in your garage
All the ways we sabotaged it
what it was and what it wasn't

We've been swimming on the edge of a cliff
I'm resisting but going down with the ship
it'd be so nice right?, right
If we could take it all off and just exist
And skinny dipping water under the bridge

You'll suggest a restaurant we used to go to
and i'll say won't that be too nostalgic
and you'll say maybe, but let's do it anyway,
we won't sit at our same old table
I promise
and we won't bring up the past, we'll keep it bureaucratic,
and we won't say it
but both of us we'll be thinking about how different we are are from those
scared little kids that had those

We've been swimming on the edge of a cliff
I'm resisting but going down with the ship
it'd be so nice right?, right
If we could take it all off and just exist
And skinny dipping