Biking With Francis - TYPE TIME

{Chorus: ?}

I'm fine

In this space that i cannot define

Switchin' sides

Oh, I

{?} nothin' left in my mind

Guess it's time

{Post-Chorus: ?}

I can't fall in love again

But ill pretend

Its not your fault

But till then we can make amends

We'll both pretend

We ain't {?}

{Verse: ?}

Let's call it, i'll be honest

Us talking on the topic (yes)

I don't understand talking limbo (limbo)

Just send 5 to my venmo

{?} through the window

Through the window

{Hook}

This is the same type of time as mine

It goes, goes

I'll be waitin' oh, oh, oh, oh

{Verse: ?}

Got me stuck between a wall in a hard place

But we all gotta learn shit thÐµ hard way

And I never really mＤµan it when i'm sorry
'Cause you still flippin' out like {?}

{Verse: ?}
But I keep, biking, biking
You run up your mileage, mileage
{?} pilot, pilot
Two seater drivin', drivin'

{Hook}
This is the same type of time as mine
It goes, goes
I'll be waitin' oh, oh, oh, oh
{Chorus}
I'm fine
In this space that i cannot define
Switchin' sides
Oh, I
{?} nothin' left in my mind
Guess it's time

{Post-Chorus}
I can't fall in love again
But ill pretend
Its not your fault
But till then we can make amends
We'll both pretend
We ain't {?}

{Outro}
{?}