Happy Without Me (feat. Joey Bada\$\$)

Chloe x Halle

I remember we were on the bleachers sharing secrets when we look up, it'd be "Where did the time go?"

I remember you would hold my hand and call me baby while we dancing in the parking lot so slowBittersweet, those memories

And I see, you with her now

And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (yeah)

And it breaks my heart to see you happy, without meOh I remember we would stay up late after
the

game look at the stars up in the sky at nighttime
And I remember when you used to call me in the
morning just to see if I was good and I slept rightBittersweet, (Bittersweet) those memories
(those memories)

And I see, (And I see) you with her now And it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart (breaks my heart)

And it breaks my heart to see you happy

Yeah, I remember when we would cut class

Go to the park, just sit in the grass

Send me the spark 'cause I light up the gas

Telling you that I'm ahead anyway

I wish the feelings would just go away

I still be thinkin' 'bout you to this day

Sometimes I call you from private and just

remain silent 'cause I do not know what to say (yuh)

I know you stuck with the pain (yuh)

I feel so f-- ashamed (yuh)

Girl let's be honest I told you,

I promise that I wouldn't do it again (yuh)

I know you stuck in your ways (huh)

So much just push me away (huh)

Now that I got a new flame

Glad that we're feeling the same yeah

But the sun will come again (yeah)

Maybe one day in the future (yeah yeah)

You'll come runnin' right back again

(You'll come runnin back again)

Maybe one day in the future

(Maybe one day in the future yeah yeah)

(Yeah),(yeah)

But I feel a little bit dumb, just a little bit sprung

Just a little too late

Oh you call up those other chicks

I can't stop thinking it's lame missing you anywayAnd it breaks my heart, and it breaks my

heart (breaks my heart)

And it breaks my heart to see you happy, without me
Oh and it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart
And it breaks my heart to see you happy, without me
I feel a little bit dumb,

just a little bit sprung, just a little too late

Now you call up those other chicks
I can't help thinking it's lame missing you anyway

Ay ay ay Ay ay ay Ay ay ay Without me

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