

# Miss Me More

Kelsea Ballerini

I retired my red lipstick 'cause you said you didn't like it  
I didn't wear my high heel shoes  
'Cause I couldn't be taller than you  
I didn't wanna lose my friends  
But now it's hard to even find them  
It's what you wanted, ain't it?  
It's what you wanted I thought I'd miss you (when it ended)  
I thought it hurt me (but it didn't)  
I thought I'd miss you  
I thought I'd miss you  
But I miss me more

I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum  
I miss me more

Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up  
I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings  
Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you  
Yeah, I thought I'd miss you

But I miss me more (I miss me more) I put on my old records that I hid in the back of the closet

And I turn them up to ten  
And then I played them all again  
I found my independence  
Can't believe I ever lost it  
What you wanted, ain't it?

It's what you wanted  
I thought I'd miss you (when it ended)  
I thought it hurt me (but it didn't)  
I thought I'd miss you  
Yeah, I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more  
I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum  
(I miss me more)

Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up  
I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings  
Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you  
Yeah, I thought I'd miss you

But I miss me more (I miss me more) I thought I'd miss you  
I thought it hurt me  
And I'd wanna kiss you  
I thought I'd miss you But I miss me more  
I miss my own beat, to my own snare drum  
(I miss me more)

Miss my own sheets in the bed I made up  
I forgot I had dreams, I forgot I had wings

Forgot who I was before I ever kissed you  
And I thought I'd miss you  
But I miss me more  
(I miss me more)  
(I miss me more)  
(I miss me more)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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