## UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHEAST

## LYRICS SONG

## ANGEL AARON PEREZ ORDONEZ

## **ENGLISH II**



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OCOSINGO CHIAPAS, MARCH 10, 2025

Miss You Louis Tomlinson

Is it my imagination?
Is it something that I'm taking?
All the smiles that I'm faking
Everything is great
Everything is fucking great

Going out every weekend Staring at the stars on the ceiling Hollywood friends, got to see them Such a good time I believe it this time

Tuesday night
Glazed over eyes
Just one more pint or five
Does it even matter anyway?

We're dancing on tables
And I'm off my face
With all of my people
And it couldn't get better, they say

We're singing 'till last call And it's all out of tune Should be laughing, but there's something wrong And it hits me when the lights go on Shit, maybe I miss you

Just like that and I'm sober I'm asking myself: Is it over? Maybe I was lying when I told you Everything is great Everything is fucking great

And all of these thoughts and the feelings Chase you down if you don't need them I've been checking my phone all evening Such a good time I believe it this time

Tuesday night
Glazed over eyes
Just one more pint or five
Does it even matter anyway?

We're dancing on tables And I'm off my face With all of my people And it couldn't get better they say

We're singing till last call And it's all out of tune Should be laughing, but there's something wrong And it hits me when the lights go on Shit, maybe I miss you

Now I'm asking my friends how to say I'm sorry
They say: Lad, give it time, there's no need to worry
And we can't even be on the phone now
And I can't even be with you alone now

Oh how, shit changes
We were in love
Now, we're strangers
When I feel it coming up I just throw it all
away
Get another two shots 'cause it doesn't
matter anyway

We're dancing on tables And I'm off my face With all of my people And it couldn't get better they say

We're singing till last call And it's all out of tune Should be laughing, but there's something wrong And it hits me when the lights go on

We're dancing on tables And I'm off my face With all of my people And it couldn't get better they say

We're singing till last call And it's all out of tune Should be laughing, but there's something wrong And it hits me when the lights go on Shit, maybe I miss you