Donavon Frankenreiter, Was It You

was it you was it me, my friend i don't know but it feels like the end where'd you go i don't know i don't know why don't you tell me x2 what went wrong x2 don't you think we could work it out tonight

sometimes girl, don't you feel better off alone sometimes girl, i feel better off alone where'd you go, idont know i don't know why don't you tell me x2 what went wrong x2 don't you think we could work it out tonight was it you was it me, my friend i dont know but it feels like the end