

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