

# Missing You

The Saturdays

I miss missing you  
I miss missing you

Where's the pain when you walk out the door  
It doesn't hurt like it used to before  
Where's the love that we couldn't ignore  
It doesn't kick like a pill anymore  
Where's the thrill at the end of our fights  
Where's the heat when we turn off the lights

I just miss all the miss that we made  
When we still have the passion to hate

I miss missing you, sometimes  
I miss hurting you 'til you cry  
I miss watching you as you try  
Try not to end up in tears  
Begging to get back together  
I just want you to be  
To be stuck in a second forever  
So don't freak out and believe.

Sometimes I'm just missing  
Missing You  
I miss missing you

There's a dark cloud pulling me in  
That's the girl I was breathing in sin  
There's a blind force letting it win  
And it's longing to tear us apart  
I get high when you're making me weak  
Let me down 'til I crawl on my knee's

I just miss all the mess that we made  
When we still have the passion to hate

I miss missing you sometimes  
I miss hurting you 'til you cry  
I miss watching you as you try  
Try not to end up in tear's  
Begging to get back together  
I just want you to be  
To be stuck in this second forever  
So don't freak out if I leave

Sometimes I'm just missing, missing you  
I miss missing you

Miss missing, miss missing, miss missing  
I wanna crush in your arms at the other side of the world  
Miss missing, miss missing, miss missing  
I wanna die for you 'cause love is only true if it hurts

I miss missing you sometimes  
I miss hurting you 'til you cry  
I miss watching you as you try  
Try not to end up in tear's (ooh)

Begging to get back together (together)  
I just want you to be (want you to be, yeah)  
To be stuck in this second forever  
So don't freak out if I leave

Sometimes I'm just missing (I'm missing)  
Missing you (no, missing you)  
I miss missing you