

# Into Your Arms (feat. Ava Max)

Witt Lowry

I'm out of my head, out of my mind, oh, I  
If you let me, I'll be  
Out of my dress and into your arms tonight  
Yeah, I'm lost without it  
Feels like I'm always waitin'  
I need you to come get me  
Out of my head, and into your arms tonight, tonight.  
Yeah, I don't mean to make you wait,  
just the pressure's been gettin' heavy  
I know if I fuck us up, we'll be over, done, you'll forget me  
Forget me, I'm feelin' bad that I act this way, 'cause you let me  
They call me king, but I know my queen will be there to check me  
Last year, was runnin' 'round 45th lookin' for SoHo  
Last night, was ridin' down Rodeo lookin' for no ho  
It's crazy what can change in a year, think that you know though  
Go back and forth like a yo-yo, they live their life for the photos  
They see me, I'm actin' solo, 'cause I'm afraid to commit  
Now can you tell me how I'm different than him, and him, and him?  
Yeah, I know I'm always questionin' things, like, girl  
Would you say that love cannot be found inside a vow or a ring?  
She laughs and says, "Only material things  
Those are material things, imagine buyin' all my trust with a ring  
Imagine spendin' all my love on a fling, got a thing for you  
If I had the talent you had, I probably would sing for you, like"  
I'm out of my head, out of my mind, oh, I  
If you let me, I'll be  
Out of my dress and into your arms tonight  
Yeah, I'm lost without it  
Feels like I'm always waitin'  
I need you to come get me  
Out of my head, and into your arms tonight, tonight.  
Yeah, I don't mean to make you wait, or to contemplate about us  
My ex, she loved to lie, guess that's why it's harder to trust  
I been searchin' to find myself and not get too lost into lust  
I heard once that you can try but can't fill from an empty cup  
That's no lie, and all I ever say is how I need time  
If it was up to you now, you would be mine  
I'm on the road more than I'm home  
and still I find it's only you on my mind  
The last three were Gemini, I take that shit as a sign, it's funny  
You can't buy time with your money  
And you love goin' to the beach whether it's cloudy or sunny

And you love drinkin' all your wine until it hurts in your tummy  
You call me, "Honey, I'm tipsy,  
and really all I want is for you to love me"  
Flashbacks to backroads drivin' back to my side of state  
I know I need to tell you, I can't before it's too late  
Before someone steps to the plate, before you decide not to wait  
Before you decide not to chaster, you call me up, just to say  
I'm out of my head, out of my mind, oh, I  
If you let me, I'll be  
Out of my dress and into your arms tonight (oh, baby)  
Yeah, I'm lost without it  
Feels like I'm always waitin'  
I need you to come get me (ohhh)  
Out of my head, and into your arms tonight  
Tonight (yeah, yeah)

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

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