

Stateside

[Intro: Zara Larsson]

(Ah-ah-ah)

[Verse 1: PinkPantheress]

I'm freezing outside, I feel my skin tight

My coat is inside, but I look up at you

I tracked your plane ride for when you're in tonight

Tell me, when is the next time I'll run into you?

It sounds insane, right? I'll take the same flight

Wait at your bedside, I'll land right next to you

I'm going stateside where I'll see you tonight

Tell me, how did a girl like me get into you? (Get into you)

[Pre-Chorus: Zara Larsson]

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Chorus: PinkPantheress & Zara Larsson]

You can be my American ha, ha, ha, ha

Ha, ha, ha, ha (Mwah)

[Post-Chorus: PinkPantheress]

Is it right? I don't know

But you're taking my control

Never been abroad before

Now I'm knocking through your door

But you're nice, so I'll stay

Never met a British girl, you say?

No one treats me this way

Are all boys out here the same?

[Chorus: PinkPantheress, Zara Larsson, Both]

What can I say? (Uh-huh) What can I do? (Uh-huh)

I'm tryna be the girl that you're talking to (You're talking to, baby)

And maybe you can be my American ha, ha boy (Ah-ah-ah)

You can be my American ha, ha boy (Boy)

Why can't you say that you want it too? (Too)

I'm flying intercontinental with you

And maybe you can be my American ha, ha boy (Boy)

You can be my American ha, ha

[Verse 2: Zara Larsson]

All those years I put in for the American Dream

Is it worth all the work if you can't be here with me? (Me)

'Cause I fly Stockholm to LA, leave my feelings on the plane

Worries fade away (Fade away) when I hit the stage

I've been touring stateside, kissing my Swedish boy over FaceTime

Who knew opening up would make me a headline?

Boots, that's my ego boost, schedule ain't been loose for a minute

Yeah, I'm that girl, I've been it, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Pre-Chorus: Zara Larsson]

Oh, oh-oh, ooh, woah-oh

Oh-oh-oh, ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh, oh-ah

[Chorus: PinkPantheress, Zara Larsson, Both]

What can I say? (Uh-huh) What can I do? (Uh-huh)

I'm tryna be the girl that you're talking to (You're talking to, baby)

And maybe you can be my American ha, ha boy (Ah-ah-ah)

You can be my American ha, ha boy (Boy)

Why can't you say that you want it too? (Uh-huh)

I'm flying intercontinental with you

And maybe you can be my American ha, ha boy (Hey, boy)

You can be my American ha, ha

[Post-Chorus: Zara Larsson]

Is it right? I don't know

But you're taking my control
Never been abroad before
Now I'm knocking through your door
But you're nice, so I'll stay
Never met a Swedish girl, you say?
No one treats me this way
Are all boys out here the same?