

I Hate Springsteen

Abbey Cone

I've been leaving on the gas light
I've been playing tricks on my own mind
Coming up with little white lies
Whatever helps me sleep at night
Like I didn't really wanna marry you
Like starting over isn't hard to do
Haven't cried in a while
I swear on the bible I ain't in denial

Baby I don't smoke, I don't drink
My eyes ain't brown
I don't think you were the one that got away
(Got away)
And I'm not going insane
(Going insane)
And I love being alone
I hate Springsteen
Texas ain't home, grass ain't green
Yeah if that's true, we're still 22
And I don't miss you

If you called I wouldn't answer
And I hope you find love again
Hope her parents are nice
She's patient and kind
And she's got a better body than mine

Honestly I don't smoke, I don't drink
My eyes ain't brown
I don't think you were the one that got away
(Got away)
And I'm not going insane
(Going insane)
And I love being alone
I hate Springsteen
Texas ain't home, grass ain't green
Yeah if that's true, we're still 22
And I don't miss you