

I'm'a be the one that you think about
When you get stuck in your head
Tossing and turning in bed
Leave you with burning regret

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Sex so good when we did it flowers started bloomin
Type of love could've brought a city down to ruins
Sorry baby that you went and mother fucking blew it
I'll break your heart and I'll look cunty while I do it oh

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Fuck look at my face
Look at my face, look at my body, my hand on my waist
Got anything that you wanted to say? Nah
No you can't have me back
Glad you came
Watch me dance and I'll watch you break
Want you to regret all your mistakes cuz
Nah you can't have me back

If I had a dollar
For every sorry that you cried baby
I would buy a diamond with diamonds inside
Oh no you shoulda known better
Thought bout it twice
I know that you just can't look away

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