

see through it

Amelia Moore

How many times do I gotta go through it
To see all the shit you put me through?
All those lies I was busy believing
When I should've been leaving

You told me
"Baby, you got nun to worry 'bout"
Then Julia showed me
Pictures of the two of you outside of the SoHo House

Glass ice, white lace
Don't lie to my face
I see through it
Gaslight, manipulate
No, I ain't blind, babe
I see through it

Hit you with where you at? Who you with? Oh you with what's her
name?
Oh you ain't? Then why you not picking up your phone?
I'm seeing them three dots, now I see screenshots
Talking 'bout, "She won't leave me alone"
Didn't mean to send me that
Who'd you mean to send it to?
Now you tryna take it back
Boy, you thought you had me fooled, okay

I need to take my own advice
Going back to him is a waste of time
So is hoping you wasn't gon' prove me right
But I see it now

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Um, yeah, I'm recording, is everything okay?
Everything's good, I just wanted to talk through this, though
Okay, yeah, I'll call you when I'm done
Alright, alright, peace out
Bye