

**Ew**

**Andi**

Mmm, mmm, ew

Mmm, mmm, ew

Mmm, mmm, ew

Hahahaha

Gross; the thought of loving someone hurts the most  
Raise a glass to being on my own, on my own  
Me? Miss Americana wannabe  
You're the good guy, you deserve a trophy, not to be lonely

You could be the person of my dreams  
But I won't love you 'till you don't love me  
I only want your body till you got yours hands all over me...

If you want me, I don't want ya  
Treat me good, it's gon' cost you  
Want what I can't have, oh, I got it bad  
Hate that if I'm not crying, couldn't care less, don't like it  
When you want me back, where's the fun in that?

Why is being late to everything my type?  
Stuck on shitty guys who always lie; it gets me high  
And you, probably too good to be true  
I need someone I can lose; that's not you

The sky could be falling and you could be the  
Last one alive, baby, I'd still leave you  
Drives me insane, how my mind just won't let me be...

If you want me, I don't want ya  
Treat me good, it's gon' cost you  
Want what I can't have, oh, I got it bad  
Hate that if I'm not crying, couldn't care less, don't like it  
When you want me back, where's the fun in that?

How will I find the love of my life?  
I dive in when all the rivers went dry  
I like 'em bad, hate the next guy  
I like 'em better on ice

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Treat me good, it's gon' cost you  
Want what I can't have, oh, I got it bad  
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When you want me back, where's the fun in that?