

Tell me pretty lies  
Look me in the face  
Tell me that you love me  
Even if it's fake  
Cause I don't fucking care  
At all  
You've been out all night  
I don't know where you've been  
You're slurring on your words  
Not making any sense  
But I don't fucking care  
At all

Cause I have hella feelings for you  
I act like I don't fucking care, like they ain't even there  
Cause I have hella feelings for you  
I act like I don't fucking care, cause I'm so fucking scared

(I'm only a fool for you  
And maybe you're too good for me  
I'm only a fool for you  
And maybe you're too good for me)

Missed calls and text messages  
I know better than this  
Should have laced my shoes up  
I'm beginning to trip  
I'm running, running, running mad  
Chasing some one I can't have  
Loving you half-heartedly is killing a whole lot of me  
Only calling when it's half past three  
When you're drunk as fuck and you're out of luck  
And you're needing me  
But I still answer your call  
Believe your lies and all  
Begging you please tell me  
Tell me

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At all...

At all, at all, at all  
I don't care at all

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Fake