

Misunderstood

Artemas

You say you don't wanna see my face and I'm no good
You think I'm too crazy, I think I'm misunderstood
All my friends are wasted, all your friends are probably shook
No ones gonna touch you, gonna love you like I- like I would
Oh, like I would

Well, I don't wanna be here anymore
She said baby won't you please show me the door
It's not like I care about anyone
It's not like you care about anyone
'Cause I don't wanna please you anymore
So get out my face, like what you crying for?
It's not like I care about anyone
It's not like I care about anyone

I'm trying not to look upset
But you look so gorgeous in that dress
And there's no way I'ma make it out
My commiserations

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Sick of this place, yeah
Well tell me why we're always looking down
Sick of her face, yeah
But still, I'm probably gonna stay for another round
Anything to avoid being on my own
Anything to get me through these lows
And doesn't it show

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And there's no way I'ma make it out
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