

# Plead

Ashley Kutcher

I'm seeing you in a whole new light  
Months ago I fantasized you showing up at my door  
But here you are  
With whiskey breath and tear-stained eyes  
A "sorry", what a half-assed try  
Six months too late, that's for sure

Honey, I'll never let you win  
You had your chance and you let it slip  
So go home  
Throwing rocks, say you'll never quit  
Like soon enough I'ma let you in  
But I won't

Go ahead and plead, down on your knees  
It's not doing what you think, if anything  
It's just embarrassing how you up and went out  
Looking for a grass more green  
But all you ever found were weeds  
So now you're crawling back, back to me  
Honestly, you might think it do  
But desperate don't look good on you

You look nice in faded jeans  
A cigarette between your teeth  
Lost in the blue of your eyes  
But, oh, now you don't do it for me anymore  
Begging, "Ashley, open up the door"  
It's too late, you can't make it right

Go ahead and plead, down on your knees  
It's not doing what you think, if anything  
It's just embarrassing how you up and went out  
Looking for a grass more green  
But all you ever found were weeds  
So now you're crawling back, back to me  
Honestly, you might think it do  
But desperate don't look good on you

I'm glad you realized there's nobody out there better than me, (ooh) no  
But it's time you realized there's no coming back around once you leave

Go ahead and plead, down on your knees  
It's not doing what you think, if anything  
It's just embarrassing how you up and went out  
Looking for a grass more green  
But all you ever found were weeds  
So now you're crawling back, back to me  
Honestly, you might think it's cute  
But desperate don't look good on you  
No, it don't, mm-mm