

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