

Kitchen Table Interlude

Bailey Bryan

Sitting at your kitchen table but you're not here
No, you bang on, what feels like you
In my mind I make decisions I can't take back
When I told you I didn't want your ass, I lied
But I want someone else to when she treats me better
Sometimes you gotta teach your best, it's hard to settle
So that's what I'm doing
Who, who I'm choosing
Looks like when it feels like losing
You, mm
You
So this is what it feels like losing
You, mm