

Beloved

Beach Bunny

I would've taken the high road
But that's not somewhere you could go
Would've given everything I wrote
To use it all as your own

Then you went on and crossed me
In the quietest way
So then I left for the high road
But I kinda wanted to stay

Sucks being alone, hating you
I did you a favor
Sucks holding a grudge
With someone beloved
Who'll just use you later

You don't even want me, so
Why do you care
That I'm doing my own thing
And you're suddenly scared

Sucks being alone, hating you

I thought I saw your sister at the bar the other night
Now it's roulette going to places that I used to like
You ruined music for me, songs I can never hear
'Cause if I listen, I'm reminded of my worst fear

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I know that you used to see me
See me better than most
Was a wreck back in '19
Before I made you a ghost

Sucks being alone, hating you