

Sad Boiii

BENE

Yeah, I'm with this new boy
All my friends think he's great
And he's perfect for most of the time but at times he can act so deranged
Yeah, he gets in these moods
He can be such a pain
And sometimes when he talks I just block it all out
I can't stand what he sayin'

Sorry, what's this all for?
Don't make me feel good no more
No, wait, now it's too late
I can't get the ick away
Breakup, no, not again
I'm so sick of everything
So, what, what is this for?
God, it's a bore

Sad boy
I was mistaken, you're no bad boy
And I'll admit that that's my bad boy
Now I don't want another sad boy, sad boy
And you get mad, boy
You raise your voice just like your dad, boy
And there's really no need for that, boy
No, I don't want another sad boy, sad boy

Everyday is the same
We get up and argue about the same things
I can feel myself falling in different ways
Need to get out, I need to get away

Sorry, what's this all for?
Don't make me feel good no more
No, wait, now it's too late
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Uh, everyday is the same
We get up and argue about the same things
I can feel myself falling in different ways
Need to get out, I need to get away