Closer than I thought we'd end up anyway
Never cared you left in fear too hard to stay
Control all my wavelengths till I find a better guy
I don't know how you do it to me time after time

I can read you clearly like a magazine Pictures of your past are visible to me Clearly, like a magazine Pictures of your past are visible to me

Tough guy
He's Mr. Tough Guy
He makes the girls cry
Mr. Tough Guy

Text my phone I don't reply ignore your calls

If I was interested I'd make that clear, not anymore

You really think that I'm the one to fall for all those lies

Stupid just to think you were a waste of time

I can read you clearly like a magazine Pictures of your past are visible to me Clearly, like a magazine Pictures of your past are visible to me

Tough guy
He's Mr. Tough Guy
He makes the girls cry
Mr. Tough Guy

Tryna wind me up like that
Hoping that I'll crawl right back
Kind of funny how you just assume
That my life still revolves 'round you
Tryna wind me up like that
Hoping that I'll crawl right back
Kind of funny how you just assume
That my life still revolves 'round you

Tough guy (Tough guy)
He's Mr. Tough Guy ('Cause he's a tough guy)
He makes the girls cry (They cry, they cry)
Mr. Tough Guy (He's Mr. Tough Guy)

Tough guy Tough guy