

Bad For Me

Ber

My best friend had to tell me we broke up
You broke my heart every month
And she's been tryna clean me up
Now I'm embarrassed that I never saw that I was addicted
To a version of a person that you're not

At this point
I have a habit of saying "sorry" like its a talent
I've run out of excuses for you
And honestly, you should go

Go date yourself
You messed with my mental health
Oh, I didn't know, didn't know you
Didn't know you were bad for me
You did your best
But now just look at what's left of me
Didn't know, didn't know you
Didn't know you were bad for me

The last girl that you hurt, I was watching from the sidelines
I guess I was naïve, why did I believe that?
You loved me way too much, had that look in your eyes
But my friends gave up
Now they're never surprised when they're seeing me cry

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