

Your Internet Sucks

Ber

Hey

I know it's been 9 months since we've spoken
Not like I've been leaving the door open
But I'm sat here hoping
You're awake

Hey

I know that it's 2 am in London
Probably regret this in the morning
But I'm sending you this song anyways

There's a lot of things we never said
A lot of texts I never sent
And don't forget the times you'd text your ex
When we were still in bed
And yeah, I'm gonna bring it up again

Hey

Please just let me get this off my chest
I don't think that I wish you the best
In fact I wish you the worst
I hope when you think of me it hurts
And when you're playing fortnite
I hope that your internet sucks

Hey

There's a girl in me that misses us
But I hope that she gets hit by a bus
And wakes up in bed with amnesia

Cause there's a lot of things she never said
A lot of shit she should forget
And don't forget the times you'd text your ex when we were still in bed
And yeah I'm gonna bring it up again

Please just let me get this off my chest
I don't think that I wish you the best
In fact I wish you the worst I hope when you think of me it hurts
And when you order take out I hope that it's cold when it shows up
And if you're drinking coffee I hope you burn your lips on the cup
And when you're playing fortnite? I hope that your internet sucks

Hey

Sorry if I'm coming off too strong
Well actually I'm not