

Manipulated

Beth Crowley

Everything was perfect
Or was it?
I'm noticing the cracks in our facade
Your pretty lies I bought

I kept on ignoring
The warnings
The artificial happiness took hold
'Til I gave up control
I gave up control

Looking back now
I was so manipulated
I don't know how
I settled for the scraps you gave me
You've got a lot of nerve
Acting like you are just as hurt
As me

I was always quick to
Defend you
Inventing an excuse for every flaw
'Cause I thought that was love

When I said I was done with
Your bullshit
You told me you're the best that I can do
But you won't face the truth
You won't face the truth

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I was so manipulated
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Oh
Do you ever stop and think
Maybe the best part of you was me
Maybe the best part of you was me

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