

How am I supposed to trust you, darlin'
If you don't know how to be
How is it supposed to last if... tell me
If you don't know how to be

Made my bed in the garden
It's just, I don't know where to go
It all happened so quickly
Deep down I knew it would unfold

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Me a mentido, el probrecillo
Dejar las llaves por la puerta y ir cariño
Tienes que irte y no volver aqui, te pido
Estoy mejor estando sola, asi brillo
Y claramente tienes mas pa' ti afuera
Con las mujeres de la noche y con ellos
Yo tengo cosas que hacer y una botella
Asi que haste prisa asi son cosas feas

You just don't know how to act
You just don't know how to act

How am I supposed to trust you, darlin'
If you don't know how to be
How am I supposed to?
How is it supposed to last if... tell me
If you don't know how to be

You just don't know how to act
I said leave your keys next to the door
'Cause you ain't coming back