

Gaslight

BoyWithUke

You hold me like flowers to your chest
Suffocate yet still I rest
You hurt me with malice again
Must have learned that trick from one of your friends
It's like you're bad for me
And I might just be the same
I don't know another way

So I let you, I'd give you the reins
It's so easy with a pretty face
But I know in my heart, what you are is a monster
And we can't be together, a shame

So what you gonna do?

You can cut me with your words
You can keep my thrifted shirt
You can keep all of our friends since at least I know my worth
Even if you were my world I'll just numb myself with work
And if this is all I have, then I know I'll be okay
Rather die and be alone than to love and be in pain

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Rather die and be alone than to love and be in pain

One day I'll look down and I'll dance on top your grave one last time
And I'll whisper that I slept with your sister
Ha-ha