I ain't used to this So I tell you there's no room for this I always ruin shit And I don't wanna see you go through it

No, it ain't like me to care
Or miss when you're not there
But I'd rather die than not love you
Yeah, you might be unaware
I ghost when you're not there
But I'd rather die than not love you

Try to fight it, but it's too good
I don't want it, but it's too good (Too good)
What a lie, what a lie, why would I
Try to fight it, but it's too good (Too good)

I ain't used to this, yeah
A hundred times and I still do this shit
You got me caught up in my head, yeah
I need to let go, uh
Who am I scared for?
Like should I follow through?

No, it ain't like me to care
Or miss when you're not there
But I'd rather die than not love you
Yeah, you might be unaware
I ghost when you're not there
But I'd rather die than not love you

Try to fight it, but it's too good
I don't want it, but it's too good (Too good)
What a lie, what a lie, why would I
Try to fight it, but it's too good (Too good)

Too good (Too good)
Too good (Too good)
Too good, too good