

Baked Alaska

Carter Vail

What the fuck are you talking 'bout?
What the fuck are you saying?
What the fuck are you talking 'bout?
What the fuck are you saying?

Oh my, my god
Acting like you stole my heart
It's not that serious, no don't start
It's over for you
But last night, I swear
It would be the last night, I'm there
Here I am again so, no fair
Someone's gotta lose

Poison but it tastes like the cure
When you walk through the door
Where all I can think is

Oh no, fuck that
Take all of your stuff back
Miss me with your bullshit too
Ain't got money, all your friends are ugly
Miss me with your bullshit

Fuck round, find out
All the shit that you said, out loud
Is coming back to haunt you
Try now, act like you never knew

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