

Cry

chloe moriondo

I don't wanna feel better
I don't wanna get help
All I wanted is your sweater
But I think you only need yourself

I'm tired of the lump in my throat
And I never really knew how these things go
I let a lot of myself show
There's a lot you know now and I just don't wanna

Cry
I don't wanna cry
I just wanna make you hurt
I just wanna wear your shirt
I don't wanna cry

Can't help but feel kinda lead on
One second you were there now you're gone
So mad, big blow to my ego
Hope you choke on your berry mojito
I didn't mean that, if you wanna text back
That's alright with me, oh oh
I know you seen that call from me
I don't wanna let go

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I let a lot of myself show
There's a lot you know now and I just don't wanna

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Cry, cry
Cry, cry
Cry, cry
Cry, cry