

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