Smoke on the patio, just watching videos
Can't pay attention, I can see what's happening
Can't find the recipe for who we used to be
Kiss like you mean it in the pub, come back to me
But I think your heart is gone, I guess I'm never wrong
I made a joke of it our first week

See, I warned you
We weren't going to
Be torn apart in any other way
Torn apart in any other way

Knew you were bad for me, fulfilled a prophecy
That I created 'cause I wanted some attention
But you bought takeaways and gave me better days
I'm watching friends like, "Oh my God, what have I done?"
Wish you were part of me, 'cause I need a family
But here I am again on square one

See, I warned you
We weren't going to
Be torn apart in any other way
Torn apart in any other way

It's no use, I'm too much
And you're nothing to me but a rusted crutch-utch-utch
No wrapped in dressing gowns, no, curled up on your couch
It started ending on our first week

See, I warned you
We weren't going to
Be torn apart in any other way
Torn apart in any other way
See, I warned you
That we weren't going to
Be torn apart in any other way
Torn apart in any other way