

Vodka Cranberry

Conan Gray

You say we're fine, but your brown eyes
Are green this time, so you've been crying
It's in the way you say my name
So quick, so straight, it sounds the same
As the time we took a break
February 4th through the 16th of May
So strange to be back at your place
Pretending like nothing has changed, oh

Speak up, I know you hate me
Looked at your picture and cried like a baby
Speak up, don't leave me waiting
Got way too drunk off a vodka cranberry
Called you up in the middle of the night
Wailing like an imbecile
If you won't end things, then I will

Now I look dumb and you look mean
You casually steal back your t-shirt and your Polo cap
Yeah, I noticed that
Yeah, I notice everything you do
Since the time we took a break
Everybody knows you don't love me the same
So cruel to be lying to my face
'Cause I know what you're too scared to say, oh

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If you won't end things, then I will

(Don't make me do this to you) I will
(Don't make me do this, but I will) I will
I will
I will, I will, I will

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