

I Can't Have Nice Things

Cxloe

Don't give it to me, don't give it to me
I can't help but make it break
Grinding my teeth, grinding my teeth
A feeling I cannot shake

You're the glass in my hands
You're the pain in advance
I don't know how to keep, my heart on my sleeve
You're the car crash and burn
You're the scars, never learn
I guess that I can't keep nice things around me

I, I can't
I, I can't
I, I can't
I can't have nice things
I, I can't
I, I can't
I, I can't

I can't have nice things

Say what you need, say what you need
I know that it's getting old
Oh, but I can't breathe, but I can't breathe, yeah
Knowing I let you go

You're the glass in my hands
You're the pain in advance
I don't know how to keep, my heart on my sleeve
You're the car crash and burn
You're the scars, never learn
I guess that I can't keep nice things around me

I, I can't
I, I can't
I, I can't
I can't have nice things

I warned you not give me things I can easily break
I heard it smash when I looked deep into your pretty face
Wish I could stay with you and love you in so many ways

I, I can't
I can't have nice things

I warned you not give me things I can easily break
I heard it smash when I looked deep into your pretty face
Wish I could stay with you and love you in so many ways (Love you, love you)
I, I can't
I can't have nice things

I warned you not give me things I can easily break
I heard it smash when I looked deep into your pretty face
Wish I could stay with you and love you in so many ways (Love you, love you)
I, I can't
'Cause I break all my things