

I've been screaming in my room  
Bet my neighbours think I'm loud  
But it feels good to cuss you out  
I bite my tongue, but what did you expect?  
Need to act like this was fun  
That you didn't cross the line  
Like you did nothing wrong, so

Go tell your friends that I'm fucked in the head  
That I'm running my mouth to spite you  
I'm making it up, making things just for fun  
Oh, 'cause that's just what I do

So call me a bitch and I wouldn't blame you  
I lost my shit, but you'd do the same too  
If tables turned, then I would be laughing  
'Cause you'd be the mess, with the same reaction  
'Cause there's no holding back when you get hurt  
They'll say I went mad, but just for the record  
You called the shots, you made this happen  
These are the facts, don't call me dramatic

Guess you like to get around  
I don't know why I'm surprised  
All these other girls that you had on the side  
At least now I know that my instincts were right, so

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But you left your wallet in my car  
So I maxed out all your credit cars  
Then called your mum and told her everything  
And I guess she felt real bad for me  
'Cause she gave me your apartment key  
And tonight when you bring another girl home, I'll be waiting