

I Put You Through Hell

Deaf Havana

I put you through hell
But don't you know I was right there as well
I've been down so many times I just can't tell you
The choices I made that just fell through
'Cause I've been thinking

That I was the worst of us
And I was never the first to trust myself
In any place that I could fuck things up
'Cause it's my fault you've always had enough
Of my hell

Stay up
Make up
Waste it away
Hold on
I'm gone
Make it okay
Until the morning
Comes and leaves me dry
I can only try
To leave this piece of me behind

Go ahead and leave it out
I don't need reminding what I was like
I know I wasn't right
Is it all a waste of time?
Am I just chasing good trips that went bad?
Feels like they're all I ever had

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Make up
Waste it away
Hold on
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Until the morning
Comes and leaves me dry
I can only try
To leave this piece of me behind
(Because I don't need it)

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To leave this piece of me behind
(Because I don't need it)