

# 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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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  
(Because I don't need it)

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