

Good On Me

Devon Cole

I look good
Strutting in the shoes you used to hate
And I feel amazing
Feels like I'm walking on a blank slate
Mm

I'll admit it when you left me I was sad, so sad
Called ya crying from the street outside your big boy pad
And for months, you lingered on me, god it hurt so bad
It's true

But really I should thank you for putting me through hell
Heartbreak's a bitch but shit I wear it well
So thank you for setting me free
'Cuz getting over you looks good on me

I sound good
Singing songs that didn't suit your taste
And I don't feel guilty
Out with the girls, we're staying out late

Now instead of second-guessing every move I make
I've been grooving in the mirror, doing double-takes
I'll admit it for a minute there I cursed your name, it's true

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I didn't know I could leave you behind, but you showed me how
I felt the pressure on me but I'm shining like a diamond now

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