

Nerve

Don Broco

Always afraid of missing out
It twisted me
All the things I miss about you
They're haunting me
You're haunting me
How was I to know
I'd be changing my mind
How was I to know
I'd be crawling back, crawling back

I've got a lot of nerve
And I thought that you had heard
I guess I hope you didn't know, you didn't know
I hoped you didn't know, you didn't know
I have to make it hurt

All the shit that you allowed
I'm through with it
And all the shit I got away with
I'm done with it
I'm done with that
How were you to know
You'd see me all the time
How were you to know
I'd come crawling back, crawling back

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And I thought that you had heard
I guess I hope you didn't know, you didn't know
I hoped you didn't know, you didn't know
I have to make it hurt

I hope you didn't know, you didn't know
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I've got a lot of nerve
And I thought that you had heard
I guess I hope you didn't know, you didn't know
I hoped you didn't know, you didn't know
I have to make it hurt

I hope you didn't know, you didn't know
I hoped you didn't know, you didn't know

You didn't know, you didn't know
You didn't know, you didn't know
You didn't know, you didn't know
I hoped you didn't know, you didn't know