

Get Along Better

Drake

Uh

This might be too real, too real

Hold me closer in these

Trying times, supposed to be mine

Baby

I need some help just like anyone else

Hold me closer in these

Trying times, open your eyes

Baby

You said you felt something for me (Talk to 'em)

I don't know when

Based on the signals you send

Based on the way you apologized

When you came to see me and then (Then what?)

You had the nerve to defend (Defend what?)

Mistakes that you made at the end

You said I was too invested

And that's what had forced you to go and pretend

I swear you crazy

Someone that's close to you reached out to me just to see if we had made amends (Oh)

Trust me, this ain't 'bout revenge

But now I get along better with your friend (Woo)

And it's wrong, I know (Know, know, know)

But again (Ooh, yeah)

Trust me, this ain't 'bout revenge

I get along better with your friend (Oh)

And it's wrong, I know, it's wrong, I know, oh

No

You said you felt, you said you felt

Something that's different from everyone else

You had the nerve to still ask for my help

Dug you out ditches, you buried yourself, ah-oh

You said you fell

And I took your word that night in our hotel

One thing about time, surely, time's gonna tell

Never had to work for much, so you said it yourself, ah-oh, oh

Can't let it go, can't get this out of me

This shit still bothers me

Don't you dare (Don't you dare)

Don't say you're proud of me

Hurt's just unreal to me

Now you wanna come crack to me (Crack, crack)

Three whole years after me

Why did you wait 'til the end?

Trust me, this ain't 'bout revenge

But now I get along better with your friend, friend

And it don't feel wrong, but again

Trust me, this ain't 'bout revenge

I get along better with your friend

Oh, and it's wrong, I know, but again

Trust me, this ain't 'bout revenge

I get along better with your friend