

Then you um like, oh, told me why-
Like, told me what you've done or whatever
Just like, just buggin' me about certain things (M-hm)
Wanting to know stuff about my past
And like I just want to let that go and not talk about it (M-hm)
And like just start this new life already

I can't explain what's on my mind and even if I could
I'm not sure what I have to say would do us any good
I've done somethings throughout my past that I sure do regret
I know that curiosity manifests but I can't
I won't go anywhere but I'm never mentioning this again
Some things I cannot share there
I won't go anywhere but I'm never mentioning this again
Some things I cannot share

I use lenses to see my reflection
It's the concavity
I've laid all my flaws on the table
Just trust that what we have is stable