

Jaded

Echosmith

Making friends 'cause we don't talk
Walk away 'cause I can't bear to see the fallout
Maybe we just grew apart
Saving face but I can't stand to hear the copout
Maybe I'm just getting jaded
I'm going cold, I'm cynical
It's critical I break the cycle
Maybe I'm just getting faded
It's not enough to keep it fun and quote your friends like it's the Bible

Traumatic endings for us both
It's like a cliffhanger but no one gets to see what could've happened
Cherry pickin' what I want
And for the record, I wasn't always like this 'til you gave me baggage
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It's critical I break the cycle
Maybe I'm just getting faded
It's not enough to keep it fun and quote your friends like it's the Bible

When I call, you're never home
You pulled away, took down the photos
When I call, you're never home
All I hear is space between us
What a waste, huh?

Slam the door
I can't hear your copouts
Forgave you so much, I lost count
Say no more
I can't stand your friends now
They got your highs and I got your let downs

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