

One, two, three.

Yeah, she's in love with the concept
As if we're all just how she imagined
'Cause "We're in love but just don't know it yet".
Well, tell me how am I supposed to see the magic?

'Cause I don't believe in it no more,
But I won't tell her
'Cause I always imagined
It's easier if she thinks she won.
So, I'm a let her, and she said,

"I don't think I love you no more.
You never seem to call me lately."
Girl, I don't think you know me at all
'Cause I never thought I'd have to say this,
"No, I don't love you, and I never did.
Look at us burning down in flames for kicks,
But just know:
I'm not singing for your XO;
I'm just singing 'cause it's over."

Came and went like the summer time.
Was that a sunset or sunrise?
Looking back like, "Where'd the time go?"
So much for trying to keep this moving slow.

'Cause I don't believe in her no more,
But I remember

How we talked shit like we knew what we wanted.
I still remember what she said,

"I don't think I love you no more.
You never seem to call me lately."
But I don't think she knew me at all
'Cause I never thought I'd have to say this,
"But I'm no liar, and I never hid anything.
You should've seen it coming to this.
Just know:
I'm not singing for an ex though;
I'm just singing 'cause it's over."

You're singing.
You're singing, yeah.
You're singing 'cause it's over.