

## Sore Loser

ella jane

Watching you small talk through a window pane  
As she's sipping your coffee, gonna rot my brain  
I always knew that I'd give in to jealousy  
But I never thought that it would be the death of me  
Standing there bleeding, digging my own grave

I'm a sore loser  
Who always falls for the winner  
Should've warned you first that  
You struck a deal with a life long quitter  
I know I'm being a bad sport  
But I'm getting kinda sick of watching the scoreboard  
And I don't think I can play you anymore

Making a clean cut, tryna brush you off (Brush you, brush you o  
ff)  
But you're under my skin now, guess you're never getting lost  
Look at at me smiling at you like your biggest fan  
Oh God, it's embarrassing hoping you'd understand  
But I'll wait just in case you wake up and and you get it right

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Who always falls for the winner  
Should've warned you first that  
You struck a deal with a life long quitter  
I know I'm being a bad sport  
But I'm getting kinda sick of watching the scoreboard  
And I don't think I can play you anymore

Any more  
Oh, no, oh-oh

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Who always falls for the winner  
Warned you first that  
You struck a deal with a life long quitter  
I know I'm being a bad sport  
But I'm getting kinda sick of watching the scoreboard  
And I don't think I can play you anymore

Oh-oh, oh-mm  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Mm-mm  
Ooh-ooh-ooh