

its all a waste

ericdoa

One, two, three
Ooh, ooh
Hey!

You don't trust me alone, but somehow you're miles away
If the shoe fits in the wrong shit then its all a waste
The same strut that you do man when you walk away
You moved out of your hometown but it's not the same

My heart's stuck on the same shit, it won't ever change
Old friends, losing contact, said I'm acting strange
You pull your hair out in the mirror asking to be saved
I can hear them talking 'bout me, say it to my face
I been dazed and confused, tell me to pick it up
Ayy, I hold my weight in the wrong place, hope I don't get crushed
At a parking lot in a new place where I fell in love
Hey, I'll talk later, but right now I'm in a rush
And we stopped talkin', baby, I just hope that we can be friends
She texts back and she's pissed off, she said, "It depends"
Well fuck you, baby, I don't have a hand I can lend
When it's all over, baby, would you treat me less in the end?

Would you treat me less in the end?
Would you treat
Would you treat me less?
Yeah, and it goes like one, two, three, four

And ever since a child, yeah, I've always been a pessimist
Public target crossed up on my back like I'm a methodist
And all these labels, A&R's keep asking what my method is
I'm just tryna put on for Joelle 'cause he where heaven is
And if I'm being frank, baby, you know I'm an asshole
And I'ma tell a secret, baby, you can't tell a damn soul
I've been under so much fucking stress that I can't handle
Watch everything that I've ever worked for get dismantled
Nah, fuck this, I don't really need it
And I just blacked out, I think that I might be anemic
Fiending for something, it might just be a meaning
And I'm not being harsh, lately, you've been fucking tweakin' so
And you're dead to me, you're my enemy
I been running out of time and wasting energy
And you say that you my friend but you ain't friends with me
And do you even remember what you said to me?

Repeating the same day
It goes on and on and on
Repeating the same day
It goes on and on and on and on

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