

# Fuck It

Ester Dean

Trying not to think about it  
Trying not to lose my mind  
Trying not to lose sight  
Trying not to put up a fight  
Trying not to cry about it  
But I wanna cry about it so bad, so bad

And I don't know what to tell you  
As you said you made up your mind  
And I don't know how to get on  
We're walking on too many lies  
And if we keep telling it less  
Then pain would be harder to bare  
We stand and pretend that we care,  
That's just sad.  
Fuck it, fuck it  
You don't want peace, then fuck it  
You don't want love, then fuck it  
Fuck it all, fuck it fuck it  
You don't wanna live right, fuck it  
You don't wanna act right, fuck it  
Beg you, fuck it all.

Hard not to think about it,  
can't get you out my head  
No time to ring it,  
goodbye was the best thing we said  
Trying not to cry about it  
But I wanna cry about it so bad, so bad

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You don't wanna act right, fuck it  
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Fuck it all!  
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Fuck it all!  
Fuck it all!