I don't even think you knew you had it But you stole from me I ignored the signs out of bad habit And that's all on me

I was already trapped
There was no turning back
I'm sure you've heard the story before

How you think you're in love And in a second it's gone But I don't need you anymore

And I wasted five hundred days
Two summers and a night in New York
Where everything went up in flames
A side I hadn't seen before
And I can still feel the Brooklyn rain
From our last night in New York
When everything went up in flames
I wasted five, five hundred days
Five hundred days
Five, five hundred days

I was dumb to think it was forever But I was naive To you I probably could've been whoever But that's not on me

I was already trapped
There was no turning back
I know you've heard the story before

How you think you're in love And in a second it's gone But I don't need you anymore

And I wasted five hundred days
Two summers and a night in New York
Where everything went up in flames
A side I hadn't seen before
And I can still feel the Brooklyn rain
From our last night in New York
When everything went up in flames
But I don't need you anymore
Five hundred days
Five hundred days
But I don't need you anymore
Five hundred days
Five hundred days
Five hundred days

And I can still feel the Brooklyn rain From our last night in New York When everything went up in flames I wasted five, five hundred days Five hundred days Five hundred days