

# Centipede

FIDLAR

My girlfriend says I lack empathy  
Thinks I'm a narcissist and I need gnarly therapy  
I'm sober, not even amphetamines  
The self-reflection makes my skin crawl like a centipede

With a hundred legs, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And a hundred ways, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You incomplete me, you incomplete me

Incomplete me  
Incomplete me  
Incomplete me  
Incomplete me

My girlfriend thinks I'll abandon her  
She's my Oasis, but she treats me like I'm a blur  
We're so depressed now, I don't think it's gonna work  
I'll take my chances and you'll take my favorite shirt

From 100 Gecs, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Send a hundred texts, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You incomplete me, you incomplete me

Incomplete me  
Incomplete me  
Incomplete me  
Incomplete me

My girlfriend, my girlfriend  
My girlfriend, my girlfriend

Incomplete me  
Incomplete me  
Incomplete me  
Incomplete