

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-refection 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