

Little room, no view, I was tryna make it right, baby  
Lord knows I was tryna kill the time, baby  
I don't deserve it, but just know that I tried, baby  
Just know that I tried

Would you just say something? Is this all too much?  
Is this the end of us?  
And I just went back home and I was so fucked up  
That I just couldn't function

I know it's all my fault, somehow it always is  
I just can't break the cycle, it repeats again  
Went and bought a rifle, what a hateful thing  
Am I nothing more than the things I did?  
The man I've become reflects on my actions  
And I hate it  
Girl, I hate it, yeah

Would you just say something?  
Or is it all too much? (Hate it)  
What's the point of love if it don't come with trust?  
And I just fucked it up, and  
And I'm still tryna see it through  
The more you have, the more you have to do  
Every shade of blue, never been a betting man  
But I would bet the house I lose  
Bet the house I-

(Would you just say something?)  
(Would you just say-? Hate it)  
(I had no option)  
(Would you just say-?)

I know it's all my fault, somehow it always is  
I just can't break the cycle, it repeats again (Yeah, yeah)  
Went and bought a rifle, what a hateful thing  
Am I nothing more than the things I did?  
The man I've become reflects on my actions (Yeah, yeah)  
And I hate it  
Girl, I hate it, yeah