synopsis

Glaive

I was a cunt I guess, and I can't take it back
We were in love I guess, but it feels like an act
And then you fucked my friends, so we put it in the past
Did it all again, and I ain't even it end up

And we have problems, baby, but everybody does
Just tryna solve them lately, but I've been fucking up
Ran out of options crazy, and finding who to trust
And your synopsis makes me feel like I'm getting crushed (Yeah)
And we have problems, baby, but everybody does
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And I'm scared tomorrow I might keel over and die
And you will never know so why we try?
Grow up, grow up, grow up they said
Blow up, blow up, blow up on your friends
So much, so much that they takin' offense
I hope I'm making amends and baby, it's in my head

Oh, oh, oh
I'm falling in love
Oh, oh, oh
I was down on my luck
Oh, oh, oh
I started giving a fuck
Oh, oh, oh

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