the prom

Glaive

I skipped my high school prom
Now that part of me is gone
So I don't pick up my calls
At all, at all
And maybe, just maybe, I'm wrong
Or maybe I'm right and I won't see them for the rest of my life
Remember that night? When things were alright and I wasn't ther
e and y'all didn't care
To text or call or anything in the

Slightest, I told you that I don't mind it
The look on my face said, "I'm lying, I'm lying," like
Oh, oh, why do I do that?

Oh, oh, why do I do that?
Oh, oh, why do I do that?
To myself, to everyone else
To my friends and everyone in between
Oh, oh, why do I do that?
Oh, oh, why do I do that?
It's complicated, yeah, I know
It's complicated, yeah, I know

One day, I'll be the king of something
One day, I'll be the queen of something
Right now, I'm just the king of nothing
Right now, I'm just the queen of nothing
Hide my face, can't be seen in public
Hide my face 'cause I know I'm blushing
I'm embarrassed so I just stay at my parent's house
I'm terrified of my hometown, I'm petrified I've let them down
I didn't want to go, I just feel

Slighted, I told you that I don't mind it
The look on my face said, "I'm lying, I'm lying," like
Oh, oh, why do I do that?

Oh, oh, why do I do that?
Oh, oh, why do I do that?
To myself, to everyone else
To my friends and everyone in between
Oh, oh, why do I do that?
Oh, oh, why do I do that?
It's complicated, yeah, I know
It's complicated, yeah, I know

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