tiziana

Glaive

I don't know, I don't care
'Cause you were gone, she was there
I can't save myself
Maybe I asked for too much
Maybe you don't give a fuck
I should ask for help
You and I, we fell in love
But even that was not enough

For all the times you let me down
For all the times you left me out to dry
I never got the chance to ask you why
Why you think that, that I'll just ignore it?
Like when you called in New York and
Screamed down the phone I'm a whore and
You screamed more and hung up on your end

I called you the next day, said, "What the hell were you thinki
ng?"
You told me you're strung out and you're back to drinking again
And I know I should feel sorry, but I do not even partly
Because it's not my fault, no, it's not my fault 'cause

All the times you let me down
For all the times you left me out to dry
I never got the chance to ask you why
Why you think that, that I'll just ignore it?
Like when you called in New York and
Screamed down the phone I'm a whore and
You screamed more and hung up on your end

You crossed that line 'bout one too many times
You crossed my mind for far too many nights
So this one's for

All the times you let me down
And all the times you left me out to dry
I never got the chance to ask you
Why you think that, that I'll just ignore it?
Like when you called in New York and
Screamed down the phone I'm a whore and
You screamed more and hung up on your end

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