

It's Mean When You Don't Mean It

Grace Davies

I must have a target on my back
Did someone stick a post-it note on me saying
"Fuck with my feelings please
I need some new songs anyway"?

And you didn't have a problem with that
Signed up to my mailing list like I had offers on
And flirted with stability
Until you changed your mind and unsubscribed

All this painting by numbers
I should see through the bullshit by now
Learn how to trust my gut
More than what comes out of your mouth

When you said 'forever', of course I believed it
'Cause who says 'forever' then tries to delete it?
Did you hit your head, forget what you said?
You're part of the reason that trash equals men
When you said 'forever' you knew I would deep it
'Cause who says 'forever' like right as they're leaving?
To you they're just words but careless words hurt
It's mean when you don't mean it, uh-huh

I must have gullible written on my head
The amount of times that I've held out my wedding finger
Like "Can somebody wife me please?"
Odd numbers don't work 'round the Christmas table

And I have such a problem with that
I'm always on the chair kept for emergencies
But I play it like a choice I made
And like you didn't just up and leave

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