

# Cool

Gracie Abrams

I'm not offended and I never was  
I said I lied to your face, you can suck it up  
I'm actin' bored, it's my right, after all the love  
That you bombed  
You kick back on your couch with a glass of wine  
It's not the same as it was between you and I  
Yeah, time can do somethin' funny, it can change my mind  
Thank God

Now I'm so cool  
I'll be cool for the hell of it  
You promised me that you'd call, but you never did  
Fool, I'm a fool if the shoe fits  
You probably met up with Cass and said the same shit

Calm down, maybe, baby, calm down  
Waited for your walls to close on me, they did  
I spun 'round, hate the way I spun 'round  
All the way 'til I could barely breathe

I'm not pretending in the way you are  
You run your hands through your hair, phony superstar  
Then say you miss me, you're sad, yeah, I bet you are  
And guess what? Mm  
I wish that I didn't, but I know too much  
You stranded Sadie and Sarah when they opened up  
A waste of running mascara, you thought we wouldn't talk  
Thought wrong, ah

Now I'm so cool  
I'll be cool for the hell of it  
You paint a picture of us just to burn it  
Fool, I'm a fool if the shoe fits  
I bet you met up with Dev and said the same shit

Calm down, maybe, baby, calm down  
Waited for your walls to close on me, they did  
I spun 'round, hate the way I spun 'round  
All the way 'til I could barely breathe  
Breathe, breathe

Know I'll be fine  
I'll just look for the silver lining  
Stay out of sight  
Half my mind, you're still occupying  
Killed for a while, stole my time  
Thanks a lot for nothing  
Stop, I'll be fine, I'll be fine

I'll be cool  
I'm so cool for the hell of it  
You promised me this was real, but it wasn't  
Fool, I'm a fool if the shoe fits  
You probably met up with Elle and said the same shit

Calm down, maybe, baby, calm down  
Waited for your walls to close on me, when they did

I spun 'round, hate the way I spun 'round  
All the way 'til I could barely breathe