

Was I too insincere?  
Was it the way I said I'm sorry?  
I'm not trying to interfere  
I didn't think you'd show up at this party  
And I know you swore off the stuff  
But I've had a couple glasses of Bacardi  
Apologies if I say too much  
You're my little angel, yeah  
I can't really blame you that

You don't believe me when I say that you're my favorite girl  
I didn't mean to give your heart a punt kick to the curb  
And now I feel like I'm only making it much worse  
Ooh ooh, one of us should go  
And I think you should stay  
I didn't even want to be here anyways  
I'd rather be at home alone with groceries these days  
I wish it didn't take me making all of these mistakes  
Ooh ooh, to know what I want (Yeah)  
Cause it's so far gone now

Letting all the seasons change  
I was saving up in hopes  
Of getting you a decent ring  
This ain't been no piece of cake  
Sam is getting tired of hearing me complain  
Wedding's called off either way

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"I swear to god I could listen to you talk all day"  
"Stop!"  
"Hey can you actually do me a favor?"  
"Yeah yeah of course, what is it?"  
"Okay so I wrote this poem"  
"Is it about..."  
"Yeah about her"  
"Oh okay"  
"And I think that you should recite it"  
"Oh like right now?"  
"Yeah"  
"Okay"