

## guts

Harriette

You were always trying your hardest  
Thinking you were being an artist  
Bet you never knew where my heart is  
Heart is

I see you climbing up the walls of your apartment  
Running to your folks to afford rent  
Phoning all your friends but I know that you hate them

But you didn't know better  
You didn't know

You'll keep spinning while I'm not winning  
My heart keeps pumping and I'm just jumping  
Right into something that I'm not feeling  
Yet

Hanging up your scarf in my hallway  
Guess I'll keep on learning the hard way  
When the breeze blows in it takes it takes it takes

But you didn't know better  
You didn't know  
But you didn't know better  
You didn't know

With your big boots on I can't write this song  
It's like it's your first day and I hated the way  
That you broke my vase  
And I hate your guts  
And I hate your guts  
And I hate your guts

But you didn't know better  
You didn't know  
But you didn't know better  
You didn't know