

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