

ROT

INJI

It's been one too many big fights
Leading into long nights
Had to tell my friends to leave without me
Already messed up all my makeup
Then it's time I make up
Now you made me too late for the party

Give it up, give it up
But all you ever do is
You big it up, big it up
Leavin' a mess with me now
Pick it up, pick it up
Forget, reuse and recycle
She was dead on arrival

Some hearts are meant to break
Some songs are meant to flop
Some loves are meant to be
And some are not
Oh, some leaves are meant to rot
Some days are meant to suck
Some loves are meant to be
And some are not

Two, three, four

It's been one too many white lies
Staring into your eyes
Now you question all the shit that I do
And I really, really loved you
You really, really loved me?
Baby, you was way too got to be true

Give it up, give it up
But all you ever do is
You big it up, big it up
Leavin' a mess with me now (Blah, blah, blah, blah)
Pick it up, pick it up
Forget, reuse and recycle
She was dead on arrival

Some hearts are meant to break
Some songs are meant to flop (You're definitely a flop)
Some loves are meant to be
And some are not (No, no, no, no, no)
Oh, some leaves are meant to rot
Some days are meant to suck
Some loves are meant to be
And some are not

Oh, one
Oh, one, two, three, four

Some hearts are meant to beat
And some hearts are meant to stop
Some birds are meant to flop
And some to drop

Oh, some trees are meant to bloom
And some die, I assume
Some tales are meant to work
And some are doomed

Oh, some hearts are meant to break
Some songs are meant to flop
Some loves are meant to be
And some are not (No, no, no, no)
Oh, some leaves are meant to rot
Some days are meant to suck
Some loves are meant to be
Oh, some loves are meant to be
Some loves are meant to be
And some are not