

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