

You left your anti-depressants on the dresser  
It's a freezing-cold reminder of all the pressure  
We stole serotonin from the moments between comas  
By the way, by the way, I still have your letter

I still hold onto your confessions  
I still lie about getting better  
Do you still obsess about the meta?  
I think we were good together  
Do you remember?

I get it, you were the dancing queen, oh, I  
But you were never just that to me, oh, I  
I guess I thought you'd come back for me  
Now I drink to drown you out  
I talk shit about you  
Isn't it cruel  
That I never got to say goodbye to you?

They tell me you met somebody new  
I hope you ruin it  
I'm on some petty shit 'cause you never left me with anything  
Do you remember  
When we throw on those ABBA records?  
When you were anything but pretentious?  
To your love, I was defenseless  
Do you remember?  
Do you remember?

I get it, you were the dancing queen, oh, I  
But you were never just that to me, oh, I  
I guess I thought you'd come back for me  
Now I drink to drown you out  
I talk shit about you  
Isn't it cruel  
That I never got to say goodbye to you?

And all I wanted was to say goodbye  
The dancing queen  
Oh, yeah

I get it you were dancing queen, oh, I  
But you were never just that to me, oh, I  
I guess I thought you'd come back for me  
Now I drink to drown you out  
I talk shit about you  
Isn't it cruel  
That I never got to say goodbye to you?