

Player

Jenna Davis

I was in my car singing car karaoke
You pulled up in your Jeep Cherokee
At the stoplight
With the new girl of the night
She looked back in your rearview mirror
Sure, her brown eyes were a stinger
But little does she know
She won't last either, so

Let's go back to the night where it started
Warning, I left brokenhearted
With my best friend on my arm
And a half-eaten Klondike bar
So I walked in in the wrong room, right time
Saw my boy make out with Adeline
Could not believe my eyes, but now I ain't surprised, so

I turned around and he was all like "I'm sorry"
Well, I just turned around again and said
"Hello, yes I'd like to report a player"

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This be the last time you play with me
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He'll win you over with his smooth talk
Soon he'll wanna meet your mom and pop
But before you can
He'll leave you for the next gem
And if you ask about his ex girl
He'll say she moved on too well
But before you know it
You'll be gone and ghosted

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When he chased me down the driveway
I couldn't stand to see his face
'Cause he's so oh gorgeous
With a hint of poison, oh

So he texts me this morning and he's like, "Can I see you tomorrow?"
And I'm like, "Dude, you are such a player, ugh"

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