

# Overkill

JO YURI

Told me she wasn't your type  
Said her name instead of mine  
Yeah, you always make that face when you lie  
Think you're boyfriend of the month  
And I get jealous when I'm drunk  
Well, you sure know how to twist in the knife

I gave you so much, then you pulled the rug  
And you ripped my world at the seams  
Babe, you're killing me

You let me pour my heart out  
And watched it as it spilled  
You let me give my all and now I'm picking up the bill  
Yeah, when you cut my heart out  
You did it for the thrill  
Don't you think that that was a bit overkill

Took a dagger to my heart, so overkill  
Always saying it's my fault, so overkill  
Made a mess, and left a mark, so overkill  
Don't you think that that was a bit overkill

Bet she's lying in your bed  
While you're out with all your friends  
And she's falling for the same old excuse  
You keep repeating history  
Hurting her like you hurt me  
Now, that's just what they call *déjà vu*

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