Consolation

Jordan Ward

Nowadays, it's just way to late
For me to come and beg for your graces
Never be my prize, but since it's been some time
Figured it's worth a try for consolation
Consolation, consolation
A little conversation, explanation
A consolation (Wait)

Knew you were special moment I met you, yeah
Knew that I messed the moment I left you
Fuck was I doin' to precious?
But this industry got me ahead of myself, compensate for insecurities
You loved a boy in his purity
You never judgin' how juries be
Maybe it was our careers, and we seem to correlate with our self value
Don't know who I am without you
I'm this coffee table, TV, couch fool
Always fighting, we would shout rude things at each other, go batshit (Woah)
But you know it came from the passion (Yeah)
You would envy my eyelashes
I would envy the elasticity in your muscles from classes
I would blame it on my body type
But you said it's 'cause I didn't practice
First to call me out on all my shit
Know that I hate being vulnerable
Know it's too late for apologies
But I'm just sayin', and now I know (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, now I know
That you was right along
You said you knew this would happen
You told me this shit would happen (Hey, ay, ay)

Nowadays, it's just way to late
For me to come and beg for your graces
You'll never be my prize, but since it's been some time
Figured it's worth a try for consolation
Consolation, consolation (Yeah)
A little conversation, explanation
A consolation (Yeah-hey, yeah)

I had a good thing, why did I lose it? (Damn)
You really put up a fight to disprove it
I just sat, quiet and stupid
Plus, on the road all of my bros becomin' such a distraction (Oh, no, no)
I didn't know, not you, but me, that got me dissatisfaction
Niggas just turnin' 20 and I'm burnin' money that I made from the big gig (B
ig gig)
Set such a sermon on me, that I'm learn funny things from industry big wigs
Feel like I'm changin' on you
Plus I'm not stayin' longer
Than a couple months, and you scared that the ways of the road gon' take me
from ya
You said that all the weed I smoke just make me dumber
You said we ain't been the same since late this summer
And I'm like, "Babe, what you talkin' bout?"
As an only child I always get what I want, I gotta be in control

But we was in love, I didn't love myself
But now I think I do, and now I know (Ay)

Yeah, now I know, oh
That you was right along
You said you knew this would happen
You told me this shit would happen, yeah, oh
Oh, ooh

Nowadays, it's just way to late
For me to come and beg for your graces (Too late for)
You'll never be my prize, but since it's been some time
Figured it's worth a try for consolation
Consolation, consolation (Yeah, yeah)
A little conversation (mm), reservation
Consolation (Ay)

Consolation, uh
Console me
Console me, baby, you console me
Swear to God, girl, that I'm not the old me
Filled with henny, off the deep end, and I owe you
Baby, you console me

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