

12 Bellevue

Kathleen Edwards

I'm not gonna lie
Not gonna make up my mind tonight
I'm not gonna pretend
I cleared out of town so I could clear my head

I'm not gonna smile all the shit that's happened is gonna take
a while
I don't want to be your friend
Just take off your clothes and get into my bed

And the press is after you
Jumping over fences just to see who's cool
And now I stand accused
I put a hole in your heart
Then I fed it to you

I'm not gonna think
about all the shit you want me to think
I'm not gonna say
who I spent my time with yesterday
I'm not gonna choose
In the end either way I still lose
I'm not gonna
I was thinking about drinking my way through the day