

The Thought Of You

Kaya Stewart

Go ahead and be mindful
Yeah, we all get nervous
You gotta learn to be patient
Even just on the surface

So tell me
You'll cross your heart and hope to die tomorrow
So I don't
Gotta deal with all your shit tomorrow

Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
Cross my heart and hope to die
But I wanna stay alive for you

Go ahead and just say it
You know we all get so quiet
You gotta learn to be prouder
There's no use in tryna hide it

So tell me
You'll cross your heart and hope to die tomorrow
So I don't
Gotta deal with all your shit tomorrow

Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
Cross my heart and hope to die
But I wanna stay alive for you

I knew this is how we'd be doing this
And don't act confused cuz I'm through with it
I said that I'm sorry for loosing it
For losing it, for losing it
I knew this is how we'd be doing this
And the stains in the carpet are proving it
I said that I'm sorry for losing it
Who gives a shit

Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
Yeah, I just get sick of the thought of you
Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
You, you...

Cuz I just get sick of the thought of you
Yeah, I just get sick of the thought of you

Cross my heart and hope to die
But I wanna stay alive for you