

That's The Truth Behind The Lie

Kelsea Ballerini

Yeah, I'm fine, don't even miss him at all
Don't wait up every night hoping for a call
No, I ain't bitter and I ain't building walls
Yeah, I'm fine, don't even miss him at all

That out of sight, out of mind thing works
Everything he left behind, I burned
I don't read his letters and I don't sleep in his shirt
'Cause that out of sight, out of mind thing works

Do you believe me?, 'cause I don't believe myself
I can't move and baby, you moved on to someone else
And I hate that you don't love me and no, boy, I ain't fine
That's the truth behind the lie

I hope she's pretty, I hope she treats you good
I hope she loves you more than I could
I hope it feels just like you thought it should
I hope she's pretty, I hope she treats you good

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