

# I'm So Mad At Him

Kelsy Karter

I'm so mad at him, whoa  
Madder than I've ever been  
And this time, yeah, this time  
I'm gonna leave him

Yeah, it could've been so easy  
But then he went and let me down  
And by "let me down," I'm talking 'bout  
The time he got me vanilla ice-cream  
When he knows for a fact I like chocolate, ugh  
I know he thinks this can't be his fault, yeah  
See, that's so typical  
And by "typical," I'm talking 'bout  
The way he's so innocent, playing the victim  
And letting me think it's my fault, ugh

I've spent too long being mad at myself  
So now it's time he knows that

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He's had sixty second chances  
Oh, but I've stopped counting now  
And by counting now, I'm talking 'bout  
The millions of times he didn't stand up for me  
When I was getting shit from his family, ugh!

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So now it's time he knows that

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Da-da, da-da-da  
Ooh-oooh  
Ah, ah, ah, ah

So now he knows, now he knows, now he knows  
How much it hurts  
So now he knows, now he knows, now he knows  
That I

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Madder than I've ever been  
And this time, yeah, this time  
I'm gonna leave him

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I'm so mad at him  
And this time, this time  
I'm gonna leave him