

# This Way

Khalid

You say I'm trippin', bullshit  
You're the one to make me do shit  
You're the one to make me feel it  
The feeling of stupid  
I was in your corner  
When you were putting me through shit  
Now you wanna leave  
No, you leaving me was foolish

You left me this scar on my heart  
And I left you a brand new car  
How nice of you, the price of true love  
True love is absolute

So what more can I say?  
You make me this way  
What more can I say?  
You make me this way

Yeah, all of these excuses  
Say I'm the one that made you ruthless  
But you're the reason I'm crazy  
And with you I feel useless  
I let you have it  
You took me for granted  
Always wanna play the victim  
When they don't know the truth is...

You left me this scar on my heart

When I'd never take it that far (oh)  
Why would you say that it was true love  
If true love is absolute, what more can I say?

What more can I say?  
You make me this way  
(You make me this way)  
What more can I say?  
(What can I say?)  
You make me this way

I tried to stay the night  
You won't let me inside  
Oh, you push me away  
You'll never change  
Just another fight  
Between you and your pride  
Oh, what more can I say?  
What more can I?

What more can I say? (Say)  
You make me this way  
(You make me this way)  
What more can I say?  
(What more?)  
You make me this way (way)  
(What, can I?)