The sad part is I'll blame myself
Thinkin' I could've done something else
Put the memories on the shelf
Makin' me feel like I need some help
I stay home and buy every Honda Civic
You stuck on my mind like you Paris city
Turn my own bed to my hell
How you gon' kill me then cry up yourself?

If I never see you again
You knew the fact is
You never forget
I hope you get what you deserve
I hope you feel all
The fucking hurt and time makes it worse
'Cause I know you never learn, nah
I hope you get what you deserve

Ah, ah, ah, ah (Oh, oh)
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah (What you deserve)
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah

Hey, uh, I'm so sorry
Really wanna talk, I didn't know anything was wrong
So, uh, but you're absolutely right
There's no amount of sorry I could say
I didn't know how sad you were
The morning felt fine to me and there's really no excuse
My heart hurts 'cause I really didn't know I hurt you
And I know I hurt you more emotionally or whatever
I really wanna hear what you have to say, okay?
So please, call me back, please