

Edit You

KREAM

I hate looking back
I hate looking back 'cause oh my God
He did me like trash, damn
Why I'm always looking, looking back
At you like you're something?
You said I'm nothing
Why'd you do that?
Tell me, hey

Oh yeah
I see you out and you're a fucking mess
Oh yeah
You should know that I'm the fucking best
Oh yeah
And I should know that I'm the fucking best
So why do I still cry?

I'm cutting you out
I'm cutting you out of my head
My scissors out, ouch
Guillotine straight to your head
'Cause I never wanna remember
I just wanna picture you dead
And edit you out, whoa
Edit you out of my head

Edit you out (Ouch)
Edit you out (Ouch)
Edit you, edit you, my, my (Ouch)
Edit you out (Ouch)
Edit you, edit you, my, my

I tried to delete you
That didn't teach you, did it?
Took keys to your car, gave you some scars
Just like you gave me, oh
I watched as it burned, I loved till it hurt
But that didn't work
Just brought out the worst in me

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