

Mascara

Kylie Cantrall

We used to be on top of the world
But now were slamming doors in the basement, baby
You said I was forever your girl
I bet you say that to my replacement, baby

Used to have a pink heart by your name
All those little memories down the drain

'Cause this is the end of an era
I had to tell the girl in the mirror
Dry your eyes its all become clear
He's a waste of time and your mascara

Wasted time
So many wasted days, wasted nights
Worried I'd miss your call
I don't miss that at all
I'm so fine
Texting me you're sad
I'm like, "Why?"
Why are you back around?
Too late for crying now

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He's a waste of time