

85%

Loote

Put your cigarette out, know I hate those
I hate how you left the bad taste in my mouth
I believed what I wanted to see in you
And it's true now the truth's coming out

There's a ghost in my bed
Should've known what to expect
But you, you could tell me I'm different
If it ends the same, what's the difference?
Lie to me, make a scene, better than it ever was

Ooh-oh-oh, I should really use my head
I should really use my head 'stead of thinking with my chest, yeah
Ooh-oh-oh, I was dying to connect
Gave me 85%, only 85%, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah

We dive into things headfirst
Hoping for something more than we knew we could be
You didn't have any cruel intentions
I thought I mentioned I want more than you

There's a ghost in my bed
Guess it's nobody's fault in the end
You who lied, you could tell me I'm different
If it ends the same, what's the difference?
Lie to me, make a scene, better than it ever was

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It's a challenge, tryna find the balance
Between love and lust, all we got was lost
When I really thought we had it
Feelings fade and people change
And things they fall apart
But that doesn't mean I don't believe
In speaking from the heart
You see, you're more like Coca, more like Pepsi
I just hope you don't forget me
It wasn't right the way you left me
Heartbreak Hotel always depress me
Could you give me just a little bit more
Should've known what I was asking for
We met as friends, we'll end as friends
We will be till we die, right
But if you start to miss me
I don't like to be alone
So if you wanna try again

You better let me know

Ooh-oh-oh, I should really use my head
I should really use my head 'stead of thinking with my chest, yeah
Ooh-oh-oh, I was dying to connect
Gave me 85%, only 85%, yeah