

Exes

Loot

You keep calling us tragic, maybe I'm fucking past it
You did terrible things so, I locked you outta heaven
You wonder why my heart is frozen over
I don't got no time to be heartbroken

Like mmh, I don't trust 'em
Once it's over, once it's finished
Got me some exes, make the most now, at my shows now
Cut 'em all off like

Don't tell me you wanna be friends
We'll never be friends, never be friends
You can bury me with my exes
With my exes, with my exes, yeah
Don't tell me you wanna be friends
We'll never be friends, never be friends
You can bury me with my exes
With my exes, with my exes, yeah yeah

Oh, yeah, bury me, you can bury me
Mmh, bury me, you can bury me

Leave your heart on the kitchen table when you walk in
'Cause I cut mine off my sleeve and throw it back in the closet
So how will you remember me when we crash and burn in the street
And will it make a difference if I told you from the start

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