

Crashing Planes

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Yeah, yeah

Insecure, "I'm so insecure"
Lately that seems to be your favorite line
And I believe you every time, yeah
Going through your phone
Tell me where you're going
Wait, this ain't even me
I just hit the weed, yeah, yeah
And I'm so tired of the bullshit
I'm running out of cool shit to say to you
'Cause hopeless, I've been feeling
When I'm talking to you
Why you on your phone?
And I feel so alone (So alone)
Hand me your wipe
I feel a tear that's coming through
I know the girl DMing you
When you lie, I feel it too
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

So tell me, who's to blame?
Oh, who's to blame?
When we know that we've overstayed
Tell me who's to blame, yeah
Who's to blame for making the same mistakes
We should just crash this plane

Who's to blame? Yeah