

Plot Twist

Lyrica Anderson

And I left quite quickly
Didn't even know what had hit me
Didn't know what hit me
Now I'm over here empty
Dying 'cause I never been with an option
Now I know it's others out, yeah
Don't give up, that's what momma taught me
Don't got much left for me to give you, honey

Plot twist, you push me in the arms of someone, oh-oooh
Playing Russian roulette with the wrong gun, oh-oooh

Is it too late for love, for us, for ya?
Is it too late for love, for us, for ya?
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late?
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late?
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late?

Got my tank sitting on empty
What the hell I let get in me?
He come back into a fire
He ain't even got no money
He can't even do as much for me
He occupied my lonely
Now I know that's where I should be

Plot twist, you push me in the arms of someone, oh-oooh
Playing Russian roulette with the wrong gun
Now I'm asking him

Is it too late for love, for us, for ya?
Is it too late for love, for us, for ya?
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late?
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late?
Is it too late, is it too late, is it too late?

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, too late, too late
Oh, oh, oh, oh