

Dozen Red Flags

Mackenzie Carpenter

He deletes all his texts, still talks to his ex
Flirts with my friends, his dad pays his rent
He don't like my dog, he cheers for the Vols
Still watches film from high school football

But, man, he was cute and, damn, he was funny
My brother thought he was the man
If violets are blue, then I'm such a dummy
To think he'd have roses in hand
I would've settled for tulips or daisies
I ain't picking petals 'cause all that he gave me
Was reasons for running
And a couple dozen red flags

So many, I could've made a bouquet
Tied up a ribbon out of caution tape
One for the tears, one for the lies
One for the thorn in my side

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My brother thought he was the man
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So he shows up and he's literally half drunk
And I look down and all that he brought
Was a six-pack and I can't believe that
I ever thought

That he was cute, that he was funny
My brother thought he was the man
If violets are blue, then I'm such a dummy
To think he'd have roses in hand
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All these reasons for running
And a couple dozen red flags