

complexity

Madison Beer

All of my fine complexities
The baggage that I turned into beauty
I have a way, a tendency
I tend to stay with people who leave

But how can I expect you to love me
When you don't even love yourself?
How can I expect you to want me
When you want nothing for yourself?
How can I expect you to love me, to love me, to love me?
How can I expect you to love me, to love me, to love me?

Remember the time that you said to me
And you made a joke but what did you mean?
I look in the mirror and don't see what you see
Wish I could forget what you said to me

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