

Emotional Bruises

Madison Beer

How do I word this?
Was about to write you this letter but it was just curses in cursive
You probably deserve it
But that's so impersonal
Should tell you in person
I hope it don't hurt you but then I've been hurt too
By you
The truth is
All you do is leave me emotional bruises

You're calling me up to link up and
Figure shit out
Know doubt, time's out
We never figure shit out
I can't do this no more
You've got me on life support

Cause this is the fifth time I've taken you back
It's the fourth time that we've relapsed
It's the third second chance that I've given you
For the first time
Let this be the last
Fifth time I've taken you back
It's the fourth time that I've collapsed
Into your arms
It's so hard but for the best
For the first time
Let this be the last

This vicious cycle
Is driving me psycho
I'm anxious
Need someone to come check my vitals
One minute I'm leaving the next I forgive you

You're calling me up to link up and
Figure shit out
Know doubt, time's out
We never figure shit out
I can't do this no more
Cutting off the life support

Cause this is the fifth time I've taken you back
It's the fourth time that we've relapsed
It's the third second chance that I've given you
For the first time
Let this be the last
Fifth time I've taken you back
It's the fourth time that I've collapsed
Into your arms
It's so hard but for the best
For the first time
Let this be the last

Please, please
Let this be the last
No it's gotta be the

Oh it's truly
The last