

# lemonade

Maren Morris

You  
Ooh

I turn rain into rainbows  
Turn pain into potential  
You walk away, but I'm the quitter  
I like my taste, you call it bitter  
Too many cooks in the kitchen  
You take the truth and you twist it  
You pour your issues in the mixer  
You're the problem, I'm the fixer

You're a waste of yellin', a waste of time  
You're a waste of lemons, a waste of limes  
You're a waste of my present, a waste of my prime  
And I'm so sick of

I'm so sick of lemonade  
All the squeeze ain't worth the juice  
Pour some sugar over me  
Still not sweet enough for you  
Got a lotta shit to say  
Even more you never do  
Tell me, what's it gonna take  
To make a good thing out of you?

I cut you from my coattails  
And I checked into a hotel  
I left you, but I grabbed the pitcher  
Tonight, I'm gonna add some liquor

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Oh, too far gone, can't be saved  
We're past the expiration date  
Oh, baby  
Gotta pour you down the drain, oh

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Got a lot of shit to say  
Even more you never do

Tell me, what's it gonna take  
To make a good thing out of you?  
You