

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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Pour some sugar over me
Still not sweet enough for you
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