Yeah, this town's been telling me
I've done some things I never did
Yeah, the grapevine starts with a glass of wine
And you taking a sip
Every word that you're saying's
Another stab to my reputation
And I can't take it anymore
But you've opened that door

Yeah, there's two sides to every breakup One's a lie and one's the truth One of 'em went down and one was made up But in the end we both lose Why can't we meet in the middle Call it even, call a truce If you quit telling lies about me I won't tell the truth about you

Like how you picked a fight

Every time you saw me get a text

To make yourself feel better

That you still talk to your ex

Yeah, you told your friends, you told your mama

That I'm the root of all the drama

But we both know why this ended

Girl, I caught you red-handed

Yeah, there's two sides to every breakup One's a lie and one's the truth
One of 'em went down and one was made up
But in the end, we both lose
Why can't we meet in the middle
Call it even, call a truce
If you quit telling lies about me
Well, I won't tell the truth about you

Yeah, I truly wish the best for you So don't ruin the next for me 'Cause you really don't want me to tell the truth For everyone to see, yeah

That there's two sides to every breakup
One's a lie and one's the truth
One of 'em went down and one was made up
In the end, we both lose
Why can't we meet in the middle
Call it even, call a truce
Yeah, if you quit telling lies about me
Well, I won't tell the truth about you
(Won't tell the, won't tell the, won't tell the truth about you)
Tell the truth about
(Won't tell the, won't tell the, won't tell the truth about you)
I don't tell the, won't tell the, won't tell the truth about you)
I don't tell the, won't tell the, won't tell the truth about you)
(Won't tell the, won't tell the, won't tell the truth about you)