It's my fault all them thought I loved them Don't get my wrong, it was good, but It was never meant to be for forever When I shut it down, they be mad And I just be like 'man, whatever' We can keep arguing and wasting time Or you can catch a ride, it's sitting outside It's waiting on you And if you're lucky, you could find somebody out there Waiting on you You think Cupid hatin' on you But you with a dude making moves, pump-faking on you Take a cruise like vacation on you And it's all pimp and player 'til somebody change the game And switch the tables on you Now you don't know which way it goes Try and stick around but you running out of road How it feel being switched out like some shoes and clothes? I could be mad about it but I guess that's karma knocking at my door 'Cause I used to know (How it ends before it starts) When I wasn't looking for love, that's how I end up with a (Closet full of broken hearts) Yeah, but now this time I could get hurt if this (Thing we got falls apart) So I better be careful, or I could end up in her (Closet full of broken hearts) Yeah, it's her fault I'm so stuck, yet I love her But I don't know if it's good when She's dealt with me when with them under covers She don't wanna stay, wish she would now I cannot tell her, this ain't no fairytale but she's my Cinderella I took my exit on all my exes Trying to get away from the pressure And I came up on a treasure But is it fool's gold? She got me swimming in the deep end Will she swim along? Who knows Trying to reach the finish line, shawty moving too slow Got me feeling like 'Who's rookie and who's pro?' Now you don't know which way it goes Try and stick around but you running out of road How it feel being switched out like some shoes and clothes? I could be mad about it but I guess that's karma knocking at my door 'Cause I used to know (How it ends before it starts) 'Cause I wasn't looking for love, that's how I end up with a (Closet full of broken hearts) But now this time I could get hurt if this (Thing we got falls apart) Yeah, I better be careful, or I could end up in her (Closet full of broken hearts)

There was I time when I used to know (How it ends before it starts)

'Cause I wasn't looking for love, that's how I end up with a (Closet full of broken hearts)

Now this time I could get hurt if this (Thing we got falls apart)

So I better be careful, or I could end up in her (Closet full of broken hearts)