

"You were the best," that's what she said
Then she grabbed a bunch of clothes before she left
I got regrets, not just a few
But I'm never gonna tell her that I do

I never knew how much it hurt
But maybe this is just the feeling I deserve
When she walked away, I heard a bunch of birds
And it felt like they were there to make it worse

Fuck the pain, the games
Fuck love, fuck love, fuck love
Made me high, then cry
Fuck love, fuck love, fuck love

Fuck all the blame, I couldn't take
Fuck all the things it made me do and made me say
I wanna scream it off and maybe move away
Fuck you and me

Don't wanna talk, don't wanna call
Don't wanna hear you tell me everything's your fault
But on the wall, I wrote your name
What the hell is going on inside my brain?

It doesn't how much it hurt
But maybe this is just the feeling I deserve
When she walked away, I heard a bunch of words
Were they only in my head or was it her?

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