

I'm sitting on the floor in your t-shirt  
And I'm going through pictures  
You were cute I was dumb  
Now I'm um grabbing the scissors  
And so I cut you out  
Both of your eyes and mouth  
I thought that I would cry a bit  
It's my fault, my mistake, you were lame  
I thought it'd be different

And it's kinda funny  
How I'm sitting here playing the dummy  
Got you thinking that I'm not up to something  
Well guess what?

I hate  
Thinking bout you  
All your stupid tattoos  
And your daddy issues  
I hate  
How you talk when you chew  
While you're eating fast food  
Feeling sorry for you  
You could drive to hell I bet they'd lock the door  
You're not even worth a single tear no more  
Here's a little song about you  
You're a wannabe who  
No one wants to be  
EW

I died my hair black  
It was cool for a second  
I saw the red flags  
Didn't even question  
When you said I gained weight  
I looked in the mirror  
I stopped eating cake  
Started living cheaper  
I'd take it all back  
Un-take every picture

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Now I'm embarrassed that I dated you  
Getting sick looking at you

Think I'd rather have the flu  
Poor you  
I would rather swallow glue  
Then be the fool that fell for you  
Someone say it isn't true  
Like EW

EW