

My friends have been so fucking MIA  
Making group chats without me  
'Cause I stopped responding  
Lately I've learned to love being lonely  
Depressed these days  
Everyday feels the same

I get mad, happy, sad  
All in the same sentence  
But I wish you the best  
In all of your friendships  
In all your friendships

Time  
To know why I grow out of friends  
Every year older I get  
I grow out of new friends  
With time  
I'll give reasons why I left  
I became too old for them  
And they just haven't grown up yet

Eight days of not picking up my phone  
Not seeing anyone's stories or posts  
Girls always fight  
That's why I like being friends with the guys  
They're never like making me cry, like you do  
Why do I, yeah  
Put up with your shit every time?  
Mmm

I get mad, happy, sad  
All in the same sentence  
But I wish you the best  
In all of your friendships  
In all your friendships  
Mmm, mmm

Time  
To know why I grow out of friends  
Every year older I get  
I grow out of new friends  
With time  
I'll give reasons why I left  
I became too old for them  
And they just haven't grown up yet

Mmm, mmm  
Da  
Mad, mad, happy, sad  
Mad, mad, happy, sad  
Happy, sad  
Believe me, baby  
Mad, happy, sad