

All Three

Noah Cyrus

I really hate when you say you love me
Those spoken words are wet concrete
And in your arms, I feel so lucky
Weightless when you lie on me

But, darling, if I could
I would fall for someone good
Someone good for me
But we're suckers for the thrill
Playing fuck, marry, and kill
Honey, you're all three

I've got scars and, yes, you left them
You left but always still around
You're my nemesis, you're my best friend
We nearly walk on common ground

Darling, if I could
I would fall for someone good
Someone good for me
But we're suckers for the thrill
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Honey, you're all three

Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh

Darling, if I could
I'd fall for someone good
Someone good for me
Oh, but we're suckers for the thrill
Playing fuck, marry, and kill
Honey, you're all three