

## Doormat

Oliver Tree

I don't like the way that you treat me  
Like a mat on the floor that you clean your feet with  
I'm done being walked all over again  
Find another punching bag for a friend  
I don't like the way that you treat me  
One foot out the door and I'm leaving  
I'm done living in your own hell  
I'll let you take it out on somebody else

How much can a person do?  
It's everybody else's fault but you  
And I've seen the way you react  
You kick me around like a pile of trash  
How come you're filled with hate?  
You find a new problem every single day  
But my only mistake  
Was I never should've shown up that first date

I don't like the way that you treat me  
Fighting with you all day was never easy  
I watched you dig my shallow grave  
I climbed my way out to a better place  
I don't like the way that you treat me  
Every second our necks was screaming  
Couldn't take it anymore  
So I grabbed my shit and I went out the door

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You kick me around like a pile of trash  
How come you're filled with hate?  
You find a new problem every single day  
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There's no one holding me down  
There's no one holding me down

Goodbye for now  
Goodbye forever, we don't need to pretend  
You won't see me again

Goodbye for now  
Goodbye forever, we don't need to pretend  
I won't see you again

Goodbye for now  
Goodbye forever, we don't need to pretend  
You won't see me again