

Jerk

Oliver Tree

You say you don't want me
You call me good for nothing
Straight to my face
You say you don't need me
You call me good for nothing
A waste of space

Don't remind me
I'm minding my own damn business
Don't try to find me
I'm better left alone in this
It doesn't surprise me
Do you really think that I could care if you really don't like me
I'll find somebody else, it could be anyone else out there

Don't fret
I don't ever wanna see you
And I never wanna meet you again
One thing
When you're angry, you're a jerk
And then you treat me like I'm worth nothing
Don't fret
I don't ever wanna see you
And I never wanna miss you again
It'll happen again
I'll watch it happen over and over again

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I watch the walls caving in on me
I'm sick of feeling so fucking lonely
By now giving up all on
I guess I'm better off alone

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