Olivia Rodrigo

No one's ever made me feel so happy, remorseful, or so insecure Oh God, you're everything I hate and everything I adore You said you like this one songwriter

Now I'm tryna write this song like her

And no one's gonna love you like I do, know that much I know I'll be your morning cup of coffee, the light guiding you home Oh, you're my medicine, my vice

You keep me up at night

So tell me, baby

Am I crazy in love or just crazy?

Ba-da-dee-da, dee-da, dee-da