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Tell me why I love you when you can't love me back And I know that you're hurting And who am I to change how you act?
Guess I hate that I care about you, you I can't fake, I'm aware it's true, true
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Guess I hate that I care about you, you I can't fake, I'm aware it's true, true

I wish I could make you want me the same I wish I could make you want me the same I wish I could make you want me the same I wish I could make you want me the same

Tell me why I love you when you can't love me back Yeah, I know that you're hurting And who am I to change how you act? Guess I hate that I care about you, you I can't fake, I'm aware it's true, true

Yeah, dear my love, violet Why you been makin' me blue? Why can't you answer my texts? (Yeah, I know that you're hurting) Why can't you tell me the truth? I'm tryna be gentle Show you I care Love you for you, not your body or hair Right now it's stormin', two in the mornin' (Yeah, I know that you're hurting) But I started drivin' I'm needin' you here 'Cause lately, we talkin' in silence But I hear a symphony, violins Yeah I got issues, I'm fightin' myself But I made the bed that I'm lying in Wouldn't take you without all of the pain All of your sunshine, all of your rain I'm healing myself, you're doing the same Guess that's the reason our love is a flame

Tell me why I love you when you can't love me back