

Sad Shit

Pardyalone

Fucked up
Listening to sad shit
Breaking every heart I've ever had, it's

Fuck love
Baby, I'm a savage
I'm just living in a glass house, not a mansion

Fuck
Time to turn the tables
Wish that I could love, but I'm not able
Mixing alcohol with anything I get my hands on
Babe, you not for free, you know I drop and fuck them bands up

My fucking headspace is mental
I'll crash my damn car, and then I'll pay the incidental
You know I live life like I'm on one
It may be true, but I'm

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It's cool that you don't wanna be what I'm on
Like, fuck it, just let bygones be bygones
I keep my word, but trust, I say this—
I won't be talking if love's not the conversation

Who got you smiling? I'm 'bout to change it
I was the only person that could make sense
Fuck it, I hate you, baby
I know I'm toxic
I could never forgive what you did, I can't make amends

Ooo, ooo
Breaking down empty walls

Ooo, ooo
Left me here to fight this war

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(Fucked up
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