

The End (Outro)

Peg Parnevik

You never called, not even once
Paid your own for sixty-something months
Now you act like it was never love
Please don't call, I won't pick up
And after everything, was it worth it?
You knew all along I was hurting
I swear to God, I almost died
But you cared more about a Saturday night
I woulda loved you for a lifetime

Thought I'd never get over you but then I did
Suddenly, it's not killing me
Conscience so clean, when I go to bed by myself
And I'm gonna mourn you for a lifetime
Pretend that you cried, I know you never did
No, I don't believe it

This many years for it to not mean anything
It's so fucking sad to me
How could your mom say that she's happy?
Told the whole town I'm crazy
When you're the one who betrayed me
Man, it's all so bittersweet
I thought you were family
But hey, if I'm crazy
It's because you all made me

So let them talk, let them talk
I'll play the bad guy all they want
Let them talk, let them talk, whoa
Let them talk, let them talk
I'll get to say my side for once
Yeah, let them talk, let them talk

But I won't pretend you're my best friend
And I was waiting on a diamond
Where's the old you? No, I can't find him
Would've loved you till I was dead
I woulda loved you till I was dead
I'm not yet, but still, this is the end