

It seems convenient for you
To forget that it was mutual
We can stay friends if that's the way the truth bends
Guess I'm just a loose end and you tied me up good

You got me good

If I respected myself
I wouldn't let you string me along
If I resented myself
I'd still do it if I knew it was wrong
I didn't think you had it in you
But I've always had it in me
You make me feel see through
You make me feel clean
It seems convenient for you
To avoid the conversation
I can be mean, you've seen the way I make a scene
Like a spoilt little kid with a temper

You got me good

I'll pretend you don't exist
You're not someone that I can miss
I'm better when I'm numb to it
It's bittersweet, familiar
Every stranger looks like you when I'm out and had a few
It's always the same sinking feeling

They're always the same
Won't ask for their name
They're always the same
Won't ask for their name