

Paranoid

PUP

Don't call it a fallout
Hands bared, step outta the dugout
I can deal with what comes after that
I saw you tearing up the very last photograph
No second chances, and honestly
The juice wasn't worth the squeeze
You really thought that I'm the safe option?
I guess I just saw it differently

Did you get what you wanted?
You said that I'm just paranoid
I got caught in the teeth of the thoughts that keep me awake
And you're still not being honest
And you swear that I'm just paranoid
And I didn't need it, I was gonna bleed anyway

You weren't sure of your choices
So you thought you should give me a ring
The good was good, but the bad was better
And that pretty much sums up everything
I don't know what you wanted, or if it was something I could even give
And if I could, I don't know if I would give it
You sound fine, and you've seen how I live

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And you said that I'm just paranoid
I got caught in the teeth of the thoughts that keep me awake
And you're still not being honest
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And I didn't need it, I was gonna bleed anyway

So caught up in the afterglow
Running around like I didn't know
I was just a thing you could mess with
I was just a notch on your checklist
It didn't bother me all that much
You were something I was willing to part with
We were both pretty heartless
I didn't even love you that much to start with
Leave or stay, it's all the same
'Cause I was gonna bleed anyway

Don't call it a fallout
Hands bared, step outta the dugout
I can deal with what comes after that
If I'm your backup, I guess you shoulda planned for that