

Whiskey Regrets

Rationale

What do you do when the love that you knew turns to rubble and mess?
And all you have left is the smell of perfume by the place that she slept
I keep twisting memories
Often hope and make believe that we're still together, together

What do I do when the whiskey persuades me to send you a text?
Said all I have left is the smell of your hair and the t-shirt I kept
I keep twisting memories
Don't you see we're meant to be here still together
Don't say

I've been a fool
I've been a fool for ya
Who else would do
The things that I did for ya
You had my heart in a headlock, ooh
Guess I've been a fool
I've been a fool for ya

How can you just walk away like I just don't exist anymore?
And I should know better but I keep on thinking you'll walk through the door
And I see pictures on my feed
Like you're almost taunting me
That we're not together
Don't say it

Ooh, I know that I've been a fool
I've been a fool for ya
Who else would do
The things that I did for ya
You had my heart in a headlock, ooh
Guess I've been a fool (Guess I've been a fool)
I've been a fool for ya

I've been a
I've been a fool for you

I've been a fool
I've been a fool for ya
Who else would do
The things that I did for ya
You had my heart in a headlock, ooh
Guess I've been a fool
I've been a fool for ya

For you, my baby
You, you
For you, my baby, you
I've been a fool for you
For you, my baby, you're my
You