We were obsessed with each other, some Mariah Carey shit I know you felt it too but you were too scared to admit You never had somebody down for telling you straight up Why are you so terrified of just having some fun now? Ah-ah Yeah

How come when I see you, you just have to make it weird?
Maybe 'cause the way we left it, shit was so unclear
I would tell you something personal and you just wouldn't care
So don't call me at 3 A.M. telling me what's fair

You'd set my car on fire if I had one, baby You went and broke my heart with a Magnum .20 Two years later, I was trying to be friends But you still fucking hate me for tying up loose ends Tying up

Yeah, how could you say I'm crazy?
Well, maybe I am for thinking you changed
I'm moving away, I'm trying
To save what I can, you don't feel the same

You'd set my car on fire if I had one, baby You went and broke my heart with a Magnum .20 Two years later, I was trying to be friends But you still fucking hate me for tying up loose ends Tying up

Tying up (But you still fucking hate me) For tying up loose ends