

Bebe

renforshort

I'm so sick of myself, feelin' like I'm a bother
Callin' short as a friend, even worse as a daughter
Can't blame anyone else, not my mother and father
Yeah, they put me on this Earth, but I woke up in a gutter

Still drinkin' when the party's over
Still trippin' even when I'm sober
Got devils up on both my shoulders
They say, "It's too late"
Nobody's gonna save my soul now
I try to change, but I don't know how
I hit the brakes, but I can't slow down
Hey, hey, it's too late

Sorry for all my future apologies
All of the names that I know you'll be calling me
Is it too late? I don't know, probably
Can't run away, problems just follow me
Look in the mirror and pull out the hair
That I bought on the internet
Back when I cared how I looked
Now I'm just shit out of luck
Now I'm just shit out of luck
You should give up on me, leave me dead in the water
I made every mistake and a couple of others
And I said I would change, but then I showed you my colors
Told you that you wouldn't like the things you discovered

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