

You said you'd spend two weeks in my place  
And it turned into a month  
It's kinda weird (It's kinda weird)  
You're still here (You're still here)  
Running out of ways to tell you  
I'm not who I was when we first met  
Two years (Two years)  
Ago

I'm exhausted running on exhaust  
It's getting really toxic being yours  
I'm so nauseous and it's hard to be cautious  
Baby, we're a moshpit, oh-oh

If I take an elbow to the face one more time, I think I'll break  
I'm not saying I'm a saint, but you're hell  
If I take a kick right to the chest  
One more time then you'll be dead to me  
I can't be your life anymore

Oh-oh-oh  
I can't be your life anymore

I don't know how many more times  
I can come home to your mess  
And not freak out  
Oh

I'm exhausted running on exhaust  
It's getting really toxic being yours  
I'm so nauseous and it's hard to be cautious  
Baby, we're a moshpit, oh-oh

If I take an elbow to the face one more time, I think I'll break  
I'm not saying I'm a saint, but you're hell  
If I take a kick right to the chest  
One more time then you'll be dead to me  
I can't be your life anymore (I can't be your life anymore)  
Stop this mosh pit, I wanna get out  
'Cause if I'm honest, I'm just sick of falling down  
So won't you stop this mosh pit?  
I'm not having fun anymore, oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh  
I can't be your life anymore

If I take an elbow to the face one more time, I think I'll break (Oh)  
I'm not saying I'm a saint, but you're hell (But you're hell)  
If I take a kick right to the chest (To the chest)  
One more time then you'll be dead to me (Hey, hey)  
I can't be your life anymore (I can't be your life anymore)  
Stop this mosh pit, I wanna get out  
'Cause if I'm honest, I'm just sick of falling down  
So won't you stop this mosh pit?  
I'm not having fun anymore, oh-oh-oh