

Good Shit

Robyn Ottolini

I have more fun in bed without you in it
I'm alone, but don't feel lonely, it's a given
I don't wake up at 5 am
When you come home from partying
I have more fun in bed without you in it
Mmm, that's some good shit

I'm still good friends with your best friend's girlfriend (what up, ayy?)
And I watch whatever the hell I want on Netflix
I don't have to worry that you're hanging out
With some other girl in some other town
I'm still good friends with your best friend's girlfriend
Yeah, she's some good shit

You took your swearin' and your fightin'
The "where are you, stop lyin'"s
You took the gettin' drunk on Monday nights
'Cause you can't handle a sober fight
You took all of your bullshit
Baby, you left me
You left me with the good shit

But I got my windows down and I sing along to the radio
There's still two-for-one tequila at the bar we used to go
I no longer deal with all your friends
Making offside jokes at my expense
Windows down and I sing along to the radio
That's some good shit, yo

You took your swearin' and your fightin'
The "where are you, stop lyin'"s
You took the gettin' drunk on Monday nights
'Cause you can't handle a sober fight
You took all of your bullshit
Baby, you left me, you left me with the good shit

Yeah, maybe you hate me, but I finally don't care
For the first time in three years, I'm happy that you're not here
It's pretty cliché, but I'm gonna be okay
By accident or on purpose
Baby you left me, you left me with the good shit

You took your swearin' and the fightin'
The "where are you, stop lyin'"s
You took the gettin' drunk on Monday nights
'Cause you can't handle a sober fight
You took all of your bullshit
Baby, you left me
Oh, we both know I deserve it
Baby, you left me
You left me with the good shit

You could've left like a hundred bucks though, that would've been nice