

New Rules

Sabrina Carpenter

Talkin' in my sleep at night
Makin' myself crazy
Out of my mind, out of my mind
Wrote it down and read it out
Hopin' it would save me
Too many times, too many times

My love, he makes me feel like nobody else, nobody else
But my love, he doesn't love me, so I tell myself, I tell myself

One, don't pick up the phone
You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone
Two, don't let him in
You'll have to kick him out again
Three, don't be his friend
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning
And if you're under him
You ain't getting over him

I got new rules
I count 'em
I got new rules
I count 'em
I gotta tell them to myself
I got new rules
I count 'em

I keep pushin' forwards but he keeps pullin' me backwards
Nowhere to turn, nowhere to turn
Now I'm standing back from it
I finally see the pattern
I never learn, I never learn

But my love, he doesn't love me
So I tell myself, I tell myself
I do, I do, I do!

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You'll have to kick him out again
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You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning
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I count 'em
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And practice makes perfect
I'm still tryin' to learn it by heart
Eat sleep and breathe it

Rehearse and repeat it
'Cause I

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I got new rules
I count 'em
I got new rules
I count 'em
No I gotta, gotta tell them to myself
I got new rules
I count 'em
Baby I count 'em

Don't let him in
Don't be his friend
No, don't let him in
No, don't be his friend
You gettin' over him