My mom said that I'm way too good for you And she doesn't know the half of what you put me through I'm doing all this shit I probably shouldn't do

I'm staying up at night, waiting for the cue Canceling my plans, last minute for you Sneak you in my room, love me 'til it's light Leave me once again, standing at the side

I could be a first place winner but I don't play Could be a home run hitter in every game But when you're out there with her and look at me I'm just the best bench sitter you've ever seen Could be a record-breaker, but I'm on deck I'm not an A-team player, I'm second best So when you're out there with her and look at me I'm just the best bench sitter you've ever seen

The worst part is I kinda think that we'd be great It gets dark and suddenly you feel the same I'm turning my delusions into big mistakes

Here I go again Practicing for what? You'll never put me in You'll never call it love

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