

Roundabout

Sara Kays

What was I supposed to think?
You were talking to her daily
You were saying that it's fine, but baby
How was I supposed to feel?
Under sheets in different cities
Wondering if she's at your house
It's shitty how
I'd hear it through a friend
Or from the other room
I'd see it on my phone
But it would never come from you
I had to play pretend
When I already knew

I'm so tired of finding things out
Roundabout, roundabout
Hearing that her car is at your house
Roundabout, roundabout
You say she means well but that's just not true
She tells everyone I don't deserve you
I'm so tired of finding things out
Roundabout, roundabout

Why am I the one to blame?
When there's cracks in all your stories
After you'd go MIA til morning
Leaving me to fill the blanks
With my own imagination
And you're the one who gets frustrated at me, how
Is any of this fair
I'm losing out on sleep
You say I'm lacking trust
But you've been lying through your teeth
I know that she was there
While I was in a dream

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You say she means well but that's just not true
She tells everyone I don't deserve you
I'm so tired of finding things out
Roundabout, roundabout

I'm so tired of finding things out
Mmm, roundabout
Hearing that her car is at your house
Roundabout, roundabout
You say she means well but that's just not true
You know she would kill to be in my shoes
I'm so tired of finding things out
Roundabout, roundabout