

# It's Been A While

Self Esteem

I got more on my mind  
Than you'll have in your lifetime  
And my clothes haven't dried  
I've lost count of the lies

(I got)  
I got more on my mind  
Than you'll have in your lifetime  
And my clothes haven't dried  
I've lost count of the lies  
And she texts me to tell me her skin's breaking out  
And I tell her to show me what she's talking 'bout  
But I don't wanna see, maybe I need some air  
All I want is some calm and for you to care

If I live or I die  
'Cause you make all the sounds  
You say I don't seem right  
It's been a while now  
If I live or I die  
Why you still hanging 'round?  
Do you care? Nor do I  
But it's been a while now

I am your ex  
I was the best  
You sleeping sound  
So sure I was a mess but  
I'm living fine  
I see you've been scrolling my timeline  
Ask yourself why  
'Cause you're unsatisfied  
What you don't understand  
But what you won't admit  
Is that you're no more happy  
Living without it  
You thought I was the problem  
I'll always be that  
But you miss me every night  
And you're bored of your fall back

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It's been a while now  
If I live or I die  
Why you still hanging 'round?  
Do you care? Nor do I  
But it's been a while now

I saw the man that you could be  
I used to feel him inside of me  
I'll admit I miss that body  
But not the personality

If I live or I die  
'Cause you make all the sounds

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It's been a while now  
If I live or I die  
Why you still hanging 'round?  
Do you care? Nor do I  
But it's been a while now