

No Offense

Slutever

If I'd been in your shoes
I don't think I would'a choosed
To do anything I knew you couldn't bare

Now if it were up to me
You'd be swallowed by the sea
And you'd never ever come back up for air

I don't mean no offense
But your life's a fucking mess
And I'm overtired of calling you my friend

You're unemployed and bored
More and more, I'm pretty sure
That I'm happy that you couldn't hold your end

Ooh

I came here for my bearings
And I left with understanding
Why you're gradually ending up more on your own

You look just like a sheep
For someone with such sharp teeth
After all this time, your cover's finally blown

Ooh