

Could've Been A Star

Suki Waterhouse

You talk down to me pretty bad, I edit things you said when I tell my friends about it
But when they're in my head, sometimes I recognise there might be a little truth to it

I can't live this way, always on the back foot
Say he's been back in LA, that makes me anxious
Behind the canyon of my ego, I know it's just my sadness

Crashing, making memories of madness
Laughing so hard I can't stand it
Classic, all I'm good at is ruining you
Ooh
Vanish, disappear like a hat trick
Laughing, like some old washed-up has-been
Actress, my best work is ruining you

Ooh
I could've been a star
Ooh
I could've been a star
Ooh

Might be a little darker than I pretend, and maliciously intended to hurt you
I wish that nothing was buried under the surface, and maybe I could properly love you

Can't say I'm proud, but I'm still fond of our youth
You came into my story and let me rule you
I swear I didn't mean to break all hell loose

Crashing, making memories of madness
Laughing so hard I can't stand it
Classic, all I'm good at is ruining you
Ooh
Vanish, disappear like a hat trick
Laughing, like some old washed-up has-been
Actress, my best work is ruining you

I could've been a star
Pretending to know what I'm after
I could've been a star
Whirling like a natural disaster
I could've been a star
I could've been a star
I could've been a star