

5 Less Words

Tate McRae

So sorry, I ain't about that small talk
Get to know me and you'll realize that you got it all wrong
'Cause I-I-I-I'm not like the other ones
So, I'm sorry for that

I don't wanna try for you, if
This is just a thing you do, 'cause
There's enough stuff crammed in my head
So, if I make the time for you, you
Better know just what you'll lose, when
I end up here with him instead

So sorry, that I make it complicated
But if nothing's workin' I ain't gonna fake it
Oh, I-I'm not scared to call you out
So, don't back down
'Cause a girl's never opened her mouth before

I don't wanna try for you, if
This is just a thing you do, 'cause
There's enough stuff crammed in my head
So, if I make the time for you, you
Better know just what you'll lose, when
I end up here with him instead

Can't you see I'm tryin'?
I really try to make this work, but
Oh, I am dyin'
When each day there are five less words
Five less words

I don't wanna try for you, 'cause
This is just a thing you do, and
There's enough stuff crammed in my head
So, now I've made the time for you, I
Thought you'd know just what you'd lose, 'cause
I'm standing here with him instead