

# I Wrote This Song In 5 Minutes

Tate McRae

You say you mad at me  
I've done nothing wrong  
Don't know what you've been hearing  
I've been holding on  
But it's been bad for me  
Knowing we don't belong  
But you keep coming back  
Maybe we're better done

But some parts of me  
Know that we could've worked if we tried  
And I always find myself wondering why  
But you thought bodies were only for parties  
And love was just something you did on the side  
You know that I won't hang onto you  
Say that I'm done with you  
Though it kinda kills me inside  
Don't know what, don't know who  
You could be going at it with somebody new  
Can't read your mind and don't care to  
Bit of a mess but the same is with you

Ah-ah-ah, the same is with you  
Ah-ah-ah, the same is with you