

# i'm so gone

Tate McRae

Go ahead and get wasted  
Wreck your life, I won't say shit  
Don't be calling my name  
When I'm so gone, I hope that you hate it  
Never left your dad's basement  
Now you're mad that I made it  
Don't be calling my name  
When I'm so gone, I hope that you hate it

Call me on the phone again today  
Say that you're lonely  
I've been moving on, I think it's just too late  
Oh, you promised that the two of us were fate  
Isn't it funny how you say that after pushing me away?

Oh, used to say you needed something new  
Now you're back 'cause I'm good without you  
After always leaving me confused  
Just cut me off like you said you want to

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Don't think you're gonna get a second try  
When you're outta options  
All your bitches find out all you do is lie  
Oh, oh, don't you try to tell me we're alright  
I don't wanna talk at all  
I honestly don't even got the time

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