

tear myself apart

Tate McRae

So it goes, my summer rose is cut and thrown my way
Petals fall and you don't call for days and days and days

You say, you say it's not my fault
You say nothing at all

Can you see my hands shake, heart is now an earthquake
I'm left alone to tear myself apart
You make it look so easy, turn around and leave me
I'm left alone to tear myself apart
To tear myself apart

No concern for what you'll burn, you set yourself ablaze
What survives are sharpened knives that go right through the bone

You say, you say it's not my fault
You say nothing at all

Can you see my hands shake, heart is now an earthquake
I'm left alone to tear myself apart
You make it look so easy, turn around and leave me
I'm left alone to tear myself apart
To tear myself apart

Tear myself apart

Can you see my hands shake, heart is now an earthquake
I'm left alone to tear myself apart
You make it look so easy, turn around and leave me
I'm left alone to tear myself apart
To tear myself apart