

Applause

Taylor Acorn

Everyone said you were bad news, I should have listened
But instead I tried to fix you, fatal mistake
Thought I'd be the one to see through all of the damage
But instead you took my love and rubbed it in my face

And I'm kicking myself for ever thinking that I would be different
'Cause nobody's different to you
The cards that were dealt said to run but I didn't, guess I lose

'Cause now I'm right here on the floor full of tears in my eyes
While you're out with your friends, God I hate how you're fine
Played a wonderful show until you got me close enough
Damn you did a good job
Why don't you stand for the applause

And I bet you're feeling so proud
You got me, then you got your freedom
While I feel fucking dumb
I hope the soul searching is worth it maybe now
You'll find a heart instead of breaking one
Instead of breaking one

'Cause now I'm right here on the floor full of tears in my eyes
While you're out with your friends, God I hate how you're fine
Played a wonderful show until you got me close enough
Damn you did a good job
Damn you did a good job

Oh look at me here in my room drawing versions of you
How'd the person you are be the person I knew?
Played a wonderful show until you got me close enough
Damn you did a good job
Why don't you stand for the applause

Stand for the applause

Go ahead and take a bow
What goes around comes back around
Go ahead and take a bow
What goes around comes back around

'Cause now I'm right here on the floor full of tears in my eyes
While you're out with your friends, God I hate how you're fine
Played a wonderful show until you got me close enough
Damn you did a good job
Damn you did a good job

Oh look at me here in my room drawing versions of you
How'd the person you are be the person I knew?
Played a wonderful show until you got me close enough
Damn you did a good job
Why don't you stand for the applause

Stand for the
Stand for the applause
Damn you did a good job

Stand for the
Stand for the applause