Let's just call it what it is I'm letting go Of all of this So here we are again In fisticuffs just like last week You got your brass knuckles and I got a machete Not too long ago we used to cuddle in our sleep Somehow this shit got turned around And now the words cut deep All the love letters Stuffed into a Molotov cocktail Sometimes it's easier to walk away (walk away) Call it what it is This is hopeless Well can't you see it girl that life goes on (life goes on) We've seen better days And you know this Girl, we just can't take much more You know we make each other miserable Let's just call it what it is And I'm letting go Of all of this I remember asking all around to get your name And I was shocked to find out that you were doing the same Now it seems as those old days have come and gone away But I would never call this a mistake All the love letters Stuffed into a Molotov cocktail Sometimes it's easier to walk away (walk away) Call it what it is This is hopeless Well can't you see it Girl, life goes on (life goes on) And we've seen better days And you know this Girl, we just can't take much more You know we make each other miserable Let's just call it what it is And I'm letting go Of all of this All the love letters Stuffed into a Molotov cocktail Sometimes it's easier to walk away (walk away) Call it what it is This is hopeless Well can't you see it Girl, life goes on (life goes on) And we've seen better days And you know this

Girl, we just can't take much more You know we make each other miserable Let's just call it what it is And I'm letting go Of all of this