

## Sarah's Song

Token

Tell me why  
How could you do that to me?  
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Here's a story that I never thought that I would tell (Tell)  
About me and a girl, sophomore year, pure as hell (Hell)  
I never talked about it, not 'cause how she'll be affected  
Truthfully, I don't care, I was more worried 'bout myself  
First girl I ever liked that finally liked me back (Liked me back)  
Geeked out when I heard about that (Right)  
Still a virgin, scared to talk to girls  
Rockin' a double X black shirt, but still sweating out the back  
I had a thing with her  
TV shows after school I would binge with her  
First girl I held the hand, the first girl I bought dinner  
First girl I met the mom of, butterflies in every picture I would see  
You should've felt my heart go (Yeah)  
I never knew what to say, so she started every convo (Yeah)  
She had more experience, she showed me things to prove it (Yeah)  
First girl who ever found interest in my music  
She had a passion too, she liked to act, she was amazin' (Amazin')  
Showing up to her plays like, "My girl's 'bout to be famous" (That's right)  
We hit some parties too, she was a drinker and I wasn't (I wasn't)  
Kissing me in front of my friends and pokin' fun at me for blushin' (Blushin'  
)  
I went viral for the first time, so rumors started to move  
"Token has a famous friend, Token might leave school soon"  
Till this one rumor came next  
"Last night I heard Token forced a girl to—"

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How could you do that to me?

The first person who asked me 'bout it, I thought that he was playin'  
The second person who asked me 'bout it, I started replayin'  
The night I had with my girl, confirmin' everything was normal  
Fourth person who asked me 'bout it, I started lookin' for her  
Ain't no way she tellin' lies  
You know how rumors travel when your name is on the rise (Uh-huh)  
Little internet fame, but I was the shyest (Shyest)  
Confrontation wasn't my move, but I had to  
I found her in the gymnasium by the athletes  
When she saw me, she smiled at me  
I was confused, before I could confront  
She ran up to me and she gave me a hug  
I told her about the rumor and asked her where it's from  
She replied, "What the fuck? Why would I say that?"  
I felt stupid, I said, "Sorry"  
I walked away thinkin' them four other people were trollin' me  
The fifth person who told me 'bout it, my whole thinkin' reversed  
The eight person who told me 'bout it said it heard it directly from her  
But she denied it all the same  
I started to feel like I'm attendin' one of her plays  
I never hit her up after, and she never hit me up (Me)  
I left school soon after trying to get my career up (Uh-huh)  
The more stories I heard, I knew damn well she was the author

My friend was like, "She must just be jealous of the spotlight"  
"Jealous you gettin' established" (Yeah)  
"She wanna be an actress" (Right), "Maybe she just method acting" (Uh-huh)  
I told him he was trippin', I had barely built a buzz  
Half the town took her side, I stopped fuckin' with everyone

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My intro to relationships left me with bad blood  
Maybe that's why I'm so anti-relationship, I don't trust  
I told my girl the story before I took out the pen  
She said she's not surprised, and I didn't know what she meant  
Now I think I do  
The man that gets commitment don't commit  
'Cause he don't know who he's committed to  
And I'm not proud of that, but that's my experience  
Honestly, not being tied down helped my career and shit  
So I'm not even trippin', I hope that girl does theater more  
'Cause she good at it, just don't do it 'round me no more  
I'm sure she don't imagine she had big impact on me before  
But she probably the reason I don't trust who I get feelings for

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