

## Excuses

Tom MacDonald

I'm not tryna hear it  
I know that you said you're sorry but I heard that shit a thousand times (Yeah)  
Thousand times, yeah  
I'm not tryna go near it  
Because I love it and I fear it and I need that shit to cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind, yeah  
From the drama in the city now (Drama)  
From the money to the pretty hoes (Money)  
From the parties to the videos  
I need your empty heart and apologies just to cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind, yeah

I remembered it so clear at first  
I think I mostly blocked it out so I could just stop being hurt  
I went on my computer, checked the history and did a search  
Found what I was afraid of and then called while you were still at work  
Screamed into the phone, I was crying 'til I almost died  
I swear I knew it all along and you lied  
But it didn't stop you from leaving your day job early and you still tried to explain how it all happened way before me  
And I said hookers cannot fall in love, and you looked at me  
Then I screamed that they don't feel love and you looked at me  
Then I threw your phone into the wall and you looked at me  
You looked at me, then you cried  
Girl you out of my mind now  
Glad you not in my bedroom  
Seeing you in my dreams still, sleeping when I get to  
City lights are orange, all your stuff still in my storage  
Girl I gave you everything and didn't charge you nothing for  
Now your name is not in my mouth and your friends are not at my house  
And your number's not in my phone and your feet are not on my couch  
I swear I can still hear you screaming that I was wrong  
Even though you knew you were lying to me all along and I accepted it  
Watched you tap your nails on your phone and didn't realize I cared still if tomorrow you were gone  
Then tomorrow came so fast and before I knew it you were on to the next and I would text, the apologies kept me going', yeah

I'm not tryna hear it  
I know you said you're sorry but I heard that shit a thousand times Thousand times (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I'm not tryna go near it  
Because I love it and I fear it and I need that shit to cloud my mind (True)  
Cloud my mind (True), yeah  
From the drama in the city now  
From the money to the pretty hoes  
From the parties to the videos  
I need your empty heart and apologies just to cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind  
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Cloud my mind  
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Cloud my mind

You said you went before it came between us  
But I just couldn't be around to watch you fight those demons  
Grew up in the suburbs with my parents and my sister  
And got mixed up with some bikers who were hooked up with some strippers  
You were fucking around with some dealers  
Who were rolling around with some killers  
Who were hooked up with the people I would chill with, shout out still, yeah  
I remember it so vividly  
That imagery is burned into my mind and it will stick with me  
Hotel room, lingerie, you, me and some J  
He was against the wall, I was against the odds  
I had my knife against his face and I asked him, man  
"Who the fuck are you?" and he looked at me, and I asked again  
So just say it, tell me that you're sorry cause I been sorry  
Fuck your loser boyfriend, I'm an artist, what is his story?  
Falling out of love but I can't ignore the attraction  
I'm in love with something else, you're just a beautiful distraction, you bitch

Just a beautiful distraction, you bitch  
(I still think about your story) you bitch  
You're just a beautiful distraction you bitch  
(I still think about your story) you bitch  
(I still think about your story) (I know)  
When you holler at me like how close (it didn't work out before) and I'll respond how it goes

I'm not tryna hear it  
I know you said you're sorry but I heard that shit a thousand times Thousand times, yeah (True)  
I'm not tryna go near it  
Because I love it and I fear it and I need that shit to cloud my mind (True)  
Cloud my mind (True), yeah  
From the drama in the city now (Drama)  
From the money to the pretty hoes (Money)  
From the parties to the videos  
I need your empty heart and apologies just to cloud my mind  
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Cloud my mind  
Cloud my mind (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)