Handled

Tom MacDonald

Girl you really had me, girl you really had me like that
I was in and out the city and every time I'd fly back
Girl you handled that for real, girl you handled that for real, yeah
You handled that for real, but I'm going back to Los Angeles so fuck how you feel

I'm 'a show her the opposite of what she heard
I'm different now, I got honest and I got tired of people getting hurt
I wanna give her something to believe in
I wanna give her more than a weekend, fucked up, late night sex on the couch, no feelings
I wanna make love to remember
As long as we drunk and in love and together it's cool and I'm down for whatever
I'm down for whatever, I'm with it
I'm down for whatever, I'm with it
I'm down for whatever, I'm with it, she with it, I got her, she get it so fuck everybody that's tripping
I'll prove all the bullshit my exes are saying could change and everything still could be different
Uh, shit got too real, it was crazy
She got too sexy to tame
Shit got so far off of our hands
I got too beat up to stay

Now I'm leaving on a one way
I'll be on that runway, you'll be somewhere I will never be again
Hanging out with people I won't see again, dealing with emotions I won't feel again
Trust me girl, I mean it when I say...

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She needs me
Even after saying that she never call again the phone rings and it's her
She really wanna leave on good terms, but we haven't before, I don't think she'll ever learn
I still think about it, mainly when I try to go for coffee with a girl I never met, dunno why but it's awkward
I guess I'm still afraid of whatever women are made of and I doubt that I could handle another similar breakup, so
So I'm looking for a different type
A late night with them city lights, yeah
'Cause girl, you had that thing for real, but I don't want that thing for real
She got too bad on the weekends
Can you put yourself in my shoes?
I ended up with policemen giving me all the bad news

Now I'm leaving on a one way
I'll be on that runway
You'll be somewhere I will never be again, hanging out with people I won't see again, dealing with emotions I won't feel again. Trust me girl, I mean it

when I say...

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I was in and out the city and every time I'd fly back
Girl you handled that for real, girl you handled that for real, yeah
You handled that for real, but I'm going back to Los Angeles so fuck how you feel
I swear that girl you really had me, girl you really had me like that
I was in and out the city and every time I'd fly back
Girl you handled that for real, aye, girl you handled that for real, aye
You handled that for real, but I'm going back to Los Angeles so fuck how you feel

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