

# Like I Do

Tom MacDonald

There it go, uh  
She's gone cold again  
Light it up  
Tonight she's with a friend  
'Cause I don't know what else I could've said  
Well I do, but I don't care to say that

You don't understand girl, I'm the fucking man girl  
And you don't understand girl, no one's ever loved you like I do

Tonight I feel like drowning in the rosé  
Coldplay comin' out the speakers in the kitchen and the hallway  
Spanish girls in the cut, I call them Jose  
But I ain't married to my art, I cut the bouquet  
Foreign labels on the side of unfamiliar bottles ordered at a private club,  
the devil wore Prada too  
We'll be up all night and passin' out at noon, then wakin' up just in time to  
make round two  
And if I miss it because I sleep in, the weekend is right around the corner  
Light a swisher, keep the lights dim  
And don't remind me that she didn't come home or return any calls that I made  
to her phone while she was out  
I'm chillin' tryna keep myself distracted with some black and white photographs  
that feel so nostalgic  
I'm playin' myself, can't believe it lasted this long  
And I will watch her leave until it's gone

You don't understand girl, I'm the fucking man girl  
And you don't understand girl, no one's ever loved you like I do

I honestly thought that I didn't care, I probably thought that she'd always  
be here  
That's what I thought, she'd always be here, but now that she's gone I got  
nothing to fear  
'Cause the worst that could happen though already has  
And this is how she reacted to love in the past  
And I say that I won't but I know I'll always look back and think of it one  
day, I hope that I laugh  
Who am I kidding? I'm filling my living room up with liquor and women  
They kickin' the mud into my condo  
The minute they ask if I'm single I'll fail to listen to some bullshit  
(Some bullshit)

Aside from all the bullshit I carry with me in my luggage  
I guarantee I'll be the realist one that ever loved you  
Clearly I am tired from the struggle  
I better get some steroids, I don't have that kind of muscle now  
Red lights, just let me give this a go  
The first cut is deep but it missed my throat  
I just surround myself with people who are unimportant 'cause they argue 'bout  
my mind and their drinks imported

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All the city lights  
And the pretty girls

I'm pretty sure this is what I want  
All the pretty lights  
And the pretty girls  
I'm pretty sure this is what I want  
And never be alone again