

Deep Cut

Towa Bird

Yeah, yeah, yeah

So you're heartbroken
You sound like a broken record
Kept all my clothes
And you left me alone with a letter
Wished me the worst, you made sure that it hurt
Do you feel better? (Do you feel better?)
I'll take your words, turn them into a verse and get my check,
yeah

Cut me deep, turn you into a deep cut
You're a story that I'll tell to my friends
On repeat, turn me into a deep cut
'Cause you never wanna see me
Never wanna see me again

Forgive me, Father, for I am becoming a sinner
Secretly hoping New York keeps you cold in the winter
I wished you the worst, I'll make sure that it hurts
'Cause I'm bitter
Bait me and switch me, bitch, 'cause you're gonna miss me
Keep on mixing facts with fiction

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