

A million different things I want to say to you  
But your indifference is a safety net for two  
Come on, enjoy the taste of medicine you made  
Instead of face the truth, you'd rather run

Away from the drama and fighting in rooms  
Without any corners for backing into  
So desperate to win that we're destined to lose

I said I still want you  
You said I'm so confused  
I used to think that loving you was easy to do  
But it's getting harder

So many plans we made pulled down by apathy  
But I understand self-love, look at the mess it's made  
Riddled with martyr's guilt, now you see how I felt  
Rather than face the truth you turn and run

Away from the drama and fighting in rooms  
Without any corners for backing into  
So desperate to win that we're destined to lose

I said I still want you  
You said I'm so confused  
I used to think that loving you was easy to do  
But it's getting harder  
Show me the new excuse  
It's only you who'll lose  
I used to think that loving you was easy to do  
But it's getting harder  
It's getting harder

Remember when you wanted what you've already got  
Well we got married in a fever, I scream ready or not  
Come on it all comes back to being ready to prove  
That there ain't nothing to win if you've got fuck all to lose

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