

I'm triggered at worst times, from the small things
And the short flings, so I do no strings
Flashing back, seeing black, heart attack, when you smile at me
So I try and keep my distance, no commitments
I'm indifferent, and you're no different
I'll let you go, cuz I know, that it won't ever work for me

The side effects that lovin' left inside my head
They're all I have, they got me bad
I've given up on wanting more, been hurt before
Can't get attached, I'm over that

Post traumatic love disorder
Gotta confess I'm really messed
My heart is broken out of order
You should run while you can
Post traumatic love disorder
Gotta confess I'm really messed
My heart is broken out of order
So you should run while you can

So you should run while you can

You tell me that you're not like, the other guys
But I've seen those eyes, here come the white lies
Let me down, but I won't be around, and that's fine with me
I've been there done that, I won't go back
It's a hard pass, cuz it won't last
Fool me once, fool me twice, on the side, put the shame on me

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(So you should run while you can)