

I don't want trouble
You're the precursor to aftermath
The ground's not level
And I can feel the weight of the way you're holding back
So, so subtle
In the way that you detach
God, it fucking makes me sad (wow)
Was I way too much too fast
Emotionally so down bad

I don't wanna know just where you go inside your head
If I'm ever even in it
How can we be close when you're so cold, so cold
Now I'm picking off petals like

You love me, you love me not
You love
You love me, you love me not
You love
Sleeping in the bed we made
I just wanna hear you say that
You love me, you love me not

I don't want trouble
But the elephant inside of this room's getting bigger, yeah
Really hate to burst your bubble
But you say you want love
Flip a switch, then you say you need space like Hubble, yeah
I can't take it
My emotions mix in with all your chaos
I've been way too patient
You're making up my mind for me

Is this all intentional?
It's criminal, you know
You got me picking off petals like

You love me, you love me not
You love
You love me, you love me not
You love
Sleeping in the bed we made
I just wanna hear you say that
You love me, you love me not, not (not, not)

You love me, you love me
You love me not, not, not
You love me, you love me
You love me not, not, not

You love me, you love me not, not
You love me, you love me not, not, not
You love me not, not, not
You love me, you love me not