

Prescriptions

Walker Hayes

I'm trying to be mature in this situation
And just be glad that you're smiling with my replacement
I wanna wish y'all the best and not even be lying
But nah
I hope I cross your mind

When you're half-drunk, half-asleep, lying in his bed
And you go to say his name and end up saying mine instead
And you promise him it's nothing, but it gets up in his head and he can't let it go, uh oh

And y'all fight about it, all night about it
Wake up blood-shot-eyed about it
Cuz you cried about it and you're sick about it
And he can't stop being pissed about it
Or forget about it, or forgive about it
Relationship goes to shit about it
And you bitch about it to your sister bout it
And you see your therapist about it but

She ain't got nothing to prescribe you
Except prescriptions
Just kidding.. kinda

Ain't trying to be a jerk, it's just my weird way of coping
One of my mechanisms to Band-Aid the broken
I know I'm projecting, I Googled that word
But I still hope one night when you're

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