

You Don't Want Me Like That

Xana

If you hated me
It'd be easier
I'd stop thinking I could make it work
Know what's coming's really gunna hurt

Or if I hated you
I would've never tried
Molding myself into a shape you'd like
Only for you to say that I look fine

It's a habit you've conditioned
Wonder if you know you're bad
Only giving me enough to keep me
On an open tab

Wanna tell you that I miss you
That I'll meet you where you're at
You wouldn't say it back
Cuz you don't want me like that

You don't want me like that
You don't want a picture of me sitting on your nightstand
You don't wanna touch me in the way we both know you can
You just like the way I feel stuck in the palm of your hand
You don't want me like that

Where do you get off on it
Making pretty girls cry
I do the extra credit
But you're never satisfied

I keep you centerstage
While you keep me on the side
Still I'm crossing all the lines
And dotting all my

"I love you"s
But you'll never say it too
You won't call it what it is
You just call me when you're blue
Yeah, the fantasy is cute
'Til I'm caught up on the catch
I would give you all I have but
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I stay up waiting for you
Hold my breath like one, two
On my knees bloody, bruised
Can't keep waiting
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