

## ALONE, PART 3

XXXTentacion

I can't seem to find someone's shoulder  
Who will I rely on when it's over?  
Took a chance with you, it made me colder  
Better on my own when it's all over  
So when I'm weak, who do I call?  
My God it hurts, I can't be calm  
What do I do? Do I run?  
I'm tired of hate, I'm tired of love  
I've dug my nails into my arms  
She turned and left with all my scars  
What is my worth?  
What is my worth?  
Gave my love a piece of me  
She put my heart beneath her feet  
She turned and left the question, "What's my worth?"  
Gave my love a piece of me  
She put my heart beneath her feet  
She turned and left the question, "What's my worth?"  
My worth, my worth