

Desaturated

Yours Truly

I don't care much for it anyways
Always knew you would never change
And they're so desaturated

I wish I never met you
There's so many things I'd rather do
I wish I had the strength to
Be the person you never knew
I can't believe I trusted
Everything you ever said
I Let you get into my head

You're so fake, you'd burn like plastic
Think you're perfect
And I'm so over it

I don't care much for it anyways
Always knew you would never change
It's so frustrating
You know I kinda hate when we're alone
That's when your colours really show
And they're so desaturated

I'm tired of being the only one
Searching for something deeper with
Substance and everything in between
But they stopped caring yesterday
You know when you get old I wonder if you'll be alone
Coz I'm not sure if anyone
Would stick around when it's overrated
Complicated

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Think you're perfect
And I'm so over it

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It's so frustrating
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