

# Third Wheel

Zoe Wees

When I'm with you I'm the third wheel  
It's the worst deal, I  
And I'm feeling kind of lonely  
When she's on your mind

Last night I went out  
Saw her walking round the town  
She was kinda staring  
Like I'm a trash, fake-ass, cheap Gucci bag  
Got me feeling kind of dirty  
Got me feeling kind of dirty, yeah

Wish you could hold me now  
But I guess you're holding on  
For something so beautiful  
That I can't give you right now

Oh I  
When I'm with you I'm the third wheel  
It's the worst deal, I  
And I'm feeling kind of lonely  
When she's on your mind  
And I'm just a loser  
Mean nothing to you  
Her name's still on your tongue, oh I  
When I'm with you I'm the third wheel  
When you ride I die

When we hang, got plans  
You're always texting her  
And it feels like she's right here  
On my couch, in my house  
She's stealing your attention  
She's taking you from me, oh yeah  
Got me feeling kind of dirty, yeah

Oh I  
When I'm with you I'm the third wheel  
It's the worst deal, I  
And I'm feeling kind of lonely  
When she's on your mind  
And I'm just a loser  
Mean nothing to you  
Her name's still on your tongue, oh I  
When I'm with you I'm the third wheel

When you ride I die  
When you ride I die  
When you ride I die  
When you ride I die  
Oh when you ride I die

When I'm with you I'm the third wheel  
It's the worst deal, I  
And I'm feeling kind of lonely  
When you ride I die

When I'm with you I'm the third wheel  
It's the worst deal, I  
Yeah I'm feeling kind of lonely  
When she's on your mind  
And I'm just a loser  
Mean nothing to you  
Her name's still on your tongue, oh I  
When I'm with you I'm your third wheel  
When you ride I die