

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
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