

Drunk With Your Exes

Zolita

Last night, you got my bad side (Ooh-ooh)
You just stayed quiet through all of the fighting like you do
Tongue-tied, I can't read your mind (Ooh-ooh)
So, how am I supposed to love you all the ways I need to?

I wish that I could be

Drunk at a party with all of your exes
Probably would fuck up and say something reckless
Like ask 'em about all the ways that you get off
The secrets you keep in the back of your head
'Cause you don't tell me nothing
So I'm searching for something
Maybe if I ask 'em all the right questions
I won't end up being just like all your exes

Retrace, learn from their mistakes
Haley says I should be patient like she never was
And when you try running away
Taylor says I should convince you to stay
All that you want is somebody to love, somebody to trust
That's not giving up so easy

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Baby, if I knew the ways they fucked up, I won't do the same
They'll tell me the reasons you fall out of love and I'll make a change
So I wish that I could be

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