## Hi, It's Me - Ashnikko

Uh, when I'm with you I have amnesia, Got me without a mind My stupid brain thinks that I need you, Misleads me all the time It's like I need a babysitter, Someone to come and get me 'Cause I forget the crazy shit, The littlest things impress me Mediocre in the bed, My bestie would never let me Uh, I did it again I slip up, I text you, I forget That you were so, so disrespectful I did what I said that I wouldn't Why am I such a sucker for A fuckboy's freckles? Hi, it's me, back again Here to remind you that he's not worth it Hi, it's me, your best friend Take his old t-shirt off and burn it Repeat after me, "I'm over it" Yeah, we're so over, over Repeat after me, "I'm over it" Yeah, we're so over, over Hi, it's me, back again Here to remind you that he's not worth it Hi, it's me, your best friend Take his old t-shirt off and burn it When I'm with you I have amnesia, I'm weaker than before My stupid brain thinks that I need you, I'm eager to hurt more My best friend thinks that I'm a dumbass My dumbass should be a little more cautious 'Cause I can't believe I say that I won't do it

Then I do it and I make myself sick, I make myself nauseous (urgh) I slip up, I text you, I forget That you were so, so disrespectful I did what I said that I wouldn't Why am I such a sucker for A fuckboy's freckles? Hi, it's me, back again Here to remind you that he's not worth it Hi, it's me, your best friend Take his old t-shirt off and burn it Repeat after me, "I'm over it" Yeah, we're so over, over Repeat after me, "I'm over it" Yeah, we're so over, over Hi, it's me, back again Here to remind you that he's not worth it Hi, it's me, your best friend Take his old t-shirt off and burn it Repeat after me, "I'm over it" Yeah, we're so over, over Repeat after me, "I'm over it" Yeah, we're so over, over Someone hold me back Or I'll run a fucking marathon I'm crazy now, crying, "Where the hell has my mascara gone?" I say no more, it's over, It's all about me and what I want But you find me, 5 am It's booty call at the Marriott Nobody's trophy wife, yeah, I'm nobody's baby doll I'm single now, Let me drunk dance on the tabletop Let me be wild now, just let me be hysterical Old me is dead and gone, I just went and buried her, like Hi, it's me, back again

Here to remind you that he's not worth it

Hi, it's me, your best friend
Take his old t-shirt off and burn it
Repeat after me, "I'm over it"
Yeah, we're so over, over
Repeat after me, "I'm over it"
Yeah, we're so over, over





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych