(Five six seven fifty)

You fucked it up You should've quit Till circumstances Had changed a bit

You fucked it up You jumped the gun I swore you off but You climbed back on

And when you said
Of course you know
Could I be blamed
If I'd wished it so
I don't think so

You fucked it up
Or was it you
'Cause when you said it
I said it too
What of it

And all that stuff
I knew before
Just turned into
Please love me more
Please love me more