

YOU TOO.

Chase Atlantic

I'm sorry if I speak about me too much
I'm sorry that your illness is a sub-
sequential reason you don't eat too much, oh
It's obvious we drink too much
I'm sorry that your father never loved you
And you saw your mother on the TV too much, oh

You should pop a bottle again
Maybe buy a couple bars
Take 'em all with your friends, yeah
And I don't even wanna pretend
Should've listened when they told me it's a means to an end, yeah
And now I'm all on the fence
I was only nineteen with a lack of respect
And then she threw up again
Said she didn't, but you know I'm reading through it again

Don't choose
If you love it then you cut the thing loose, yeah
Dark room
Indecisive so you know I can't move, yeah
You too, you too now
It's hard for me to end a conversation
With "I love you" when I know it's not true, no

Terrified by thoughts of getting close to you
Justify my terror when we talk it through
Find somebody else to cure the pain for now
Pop another pill and help your brain calm down

Then she fell down the stairs, yeah
So take it to the basics
No love, she was hopin' I could change it
Never been the one to pick favorites
Favoritism isn't something I relate with well
So way to make a statement
I was only tryna start a conversation
She was under the assumption I was famous
Knew she had a heart
Didn't know that I would break it off

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(You too, you know it's you too
It's always you too, now)
(It's hard for me to end the conversation
With "I love you" when I know it's not true, it's not true, babe
You too, you too)