

## So What

K.Flavy

Yeah I snuck out your bed, so what  
I'm a cold hearted kid, no love  
I'll take you home but I won't take your calls  
And I'm not sorry at all, I'm not sorry at all

I've got a problem with commitment  
But hate to sleep alone so highly prone to bad decisions  
Should've stopped it as you bit my bottom lip  
It's just I really think you thought this was something that it isn't  
See my parents split so I'm a total cynic, don't believe in love  
I believe in something slightly different  
And it was sweet of you to take me out to brunch  
But now my jeans are on your ottoman and I'm about to run  
Got a show in Atlanta, all alone getting hammered, might've accidentally called you  
On the road like forever, and it's cold in December, and I know it's really no excuse  
I'm usually a nice girl, didn't mean for you to be hurt  
But I'll break your heart and steal your fucking T-shirt  
You should know in love and war all is fair  
Got your fingers running through my hair

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Yeah, said it was cute the way I'm empty  
So I deleted every message that you sent me  
Think it's probably best to just forget we ever met  
I'm a fucking wreck, barely holding steady  
Anyway you shake it, you should've taken it as a warning  
When I told you I was cold, that I'd be gone by the morning  
Got a little faded, told a couple secrets  
Like how I only like you on the weekends  
Flying straight to Chicago, everyday feeling hollow  
Churn it out, I don't wanna get close nah  
Surprise me with the presents, so like right away I'm trying to get the fuck up out of your zip code ah  
You got a real job, and a nice apartment, you're perfect  
I got a dozen numbers stuffed inside my purse yeah  
You should know in love and war all is fair  
Watch your fingers running through my hair

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Ducking under door frames, order even more drinks  
Wonder if I'll ever know the pleasure of a sure thing  
Lately I feel sick, reeling from real shit  
Got a bunch of problems that I just don't want to deal with  
So I'm wallowing all alone following monotone  
Voices that keep hollering inside my fucking collar bone  
Nobody catching me, living like I'm seventeen  
Pay no mind I'll just be masterminding my own tragedies

I learned to never trust a man  
Heartbreaks had enough of them  
So I'm creeping down the stairs, didn't say goodbye  
Could be better but I just don't want to try

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