Sometimes I just be doing shit that don't make any fucking sense Like I just be doing shit knowing that it's no good for me All the time

Anything you're saying to me right now Probably have the right to say Any crazy things you're feeling for me tonight You can get it on out the way

'Cause I ain't been the best that I coulda been I ain't do the shit that I shoulda did But every time I come crawling on my knees You're there

And you just keep on taking me back
And I don't know why you do
'Cause I'm no good to you
And you just keep on taking me back
In your open arms, maybe I belong
And you just keep on taking

You can yell and you can curse and call me a bitch Probably have the right to do
You can tell the world that I'm a narcissist
I would think they'd listen to you

'Cause I ain't been the best that I coulda been I ain't do the shit that I shoulda did But every time I come crawling on my knees You're there

And you just keep on taking me back And I don't know why you do 'Cause I'm no good to you And you just keep on taking me back In your open arms, maybe I belong And you just keep on taking

Me back, and I don't know why you do 'Cause I'm no good to you
And you just keep on taking me back
In your open arms, baby I belong
And you just keep on taking

I'm not taking you back
Oh, no, I'm not
No, I'm
Taking me, you're taking me really back
No, I'm, no, I'm, no, I'm, no, I'm not