Rachel Platten

Congratulations

I'm stupid and confused My ego's raw and bruised Your words were weapons and They tore me down again We play our conversation You threw your accusations I'm always so complaisant I never change the station

Help me find a sharper knife I need to cut you out my life I take it all, I let it slide But hey, you went too far this time

Congratulations, got what you wanted, your winning now Congratulations, you got your shot and you wore me down And I really don't think you get it now No I really don't think you get it now It's killing me, I admit it now Congratulations, you tore my heart out, congratulations

It must feel good digested to be so damn aggressive But the pounding in my chest is, begging for protection You think you're innocence, pure gold and heaven sent But, my tears are instruments, they sound like consequences

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Save me from myself cause I, need somebody's help Yeah, I dig the deepest wells and I get lost You, you got it all I guess And me, I'll take the fall for this

Ohhh

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Congratulations, got what you wanted, your winning now Congratulations, you got your shot and you wore me down And I really don't think you get it now No I really don't think you get it now It's killing me, I admit it now Congratulations, you tore my heart out, congratulations Nah nah