

# A Song About Being Sad

Rex Orange County

Always felt like I needed to please her, or impress her  
Though only in the hope that one day I would undress her  
Don't be offended  
You think I'm 'bout to tell you that "I love you"  
But I really really really fucking don't  
See the months of obsession  
And crying for hours  
I even started sitting down in the shower, girl  
I'll take my time on my own  
And I'll be fine now I'm alone

Constantly told stories with a stretch of the truth  
Trying hard to make memories to remember from youth  
Desperately wanting you to be interested too  
It's not clear what I need yet  
But it's clear it's not you  
Here's what I'd say to any young man that's still interested in  
you  
Do you prioritise the things in your life  
The things that you hope to do  
Cause if not then  
Mate you'd better trust me when I tell you that  
It's not worth forgetting about yourself  
Because of one fucking girl  
She may seem perfect, and gorgeous, and lovely  
You'll think she likes you  
I mean I thought she loved me, no  
But no  
Neither of us will get down from the shelf  
The only one she loves is herself