Pull up to the mirror, staring at my face Gotta chop-chop all the extra weight I've been carrying it for fourteen-hundred and sixty days Gotta, gotta, gotta clean my slate And I might as well just tell you while I'm drunk, yeah The truth is that I think I've had enough Professionally messing with my trust How could I confuse that shit for love? So I gotta get You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just cut you off You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just cut you off When I'm without You-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh I don't overthink it, I just carry on, get You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just cut you off I imagine all the endless places I could know With a drop-drop and I let you go All the possibilities I've got from head to toe Yeah they'd, yeah they'd, yeah they'd start to show And I might as well just tell you while I'm drunk, yeah The truth is that I think I've had enough Emotionally messing with my health How could I confuse that shit for love? So I gotta get You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just cut you off You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just cut you off When I'm without You-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh I don't overthink it, I just carry on, get You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just, I just You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now (I just) (When I'm without) You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now So I gotta get You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just (I just) cut you off (Yeah, I cut you off) You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now I just cut you off When I'm without You-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh I don't overthink it, I just carry on, get You-ooh-ooh-ooh out my head now Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online! Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy cz nust, veah