You and I fell apart like a ragdoll torn at the seams Then he came in stitched up the pieces like some kind of hero

I, I bet it was easy to act like a damsel in distress I guess you got what you wanted

He'll pick you up just to knock you down
One day I'll see you both in hell
Is it everything you thought it'd be?
When he's lying there I bet you think of me
I swear he'll only dress you up
Go out just to show you off
And girl, I don't know what you see
You're more than just a mannequin to me

Now you and I are staring at each other from across the $\ensuremath{\operatorname{\text{room}}}$

And there he goes hanging on tight like the necklace I gave you

I'm moving on, living well is the best revenge Oh is this, is this what you wanted?

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No girl, I don't know what you see
You're more than just a mannequin to me