Cause I'm in love with these Tumblr girls, with skinny waists a nd drug habits

Pretty faces love status, she acts as if she's the baddest Man I swear she's just like tons of girls, she expects the free drinks

And I'm successful she thinks, always comes around when weed stinks

We fuck off and on, off and on, only ever really fuck off and o $\ensuremath{\text{n}}$

Never see her these days cause I'm often gone

When I'm home off tour never stop for long

Back this week from across the pond

Noticed I was close to the block she's on, elevator to the floo ${\bf r}$ her loft is on

Drinking whiskey, she likes vodka strong

But after we fuck it's over, walked out the door; that's closur e

No I can't stay here and hold her, tomorrow act like I don't kn ow her

Wouldn't ever be here sober, can't tell which one is colder My clothing's on, we both did wrong, I gotta go that's what I told her

She said she can't feel her face, right now I can't feel my hea rt

For your feelings there's no place, but you knew that from the start

You and I were made of glass, we'd never last Meant to die, we moved fast and then we crashed

You and I were made of glass, we'd never last

She's fine as fuck and she knows it, sexy body she shows it Loves the drama she chose it, she draws the line then she blows it

The most fun I suppose it, pops a bottle won't close it Feels a fit then she throws it, she pops a bar now she's dozing She's hot and cold, hot and cold, homie I don't know she's hot and cold

Truly the bullshit has gotten old, superficial with a rotten so ul

Fucking off and on, always stop and go

Probably got someone, choose not to know

Head to her place then we lock the door

Making bad calls when I'm off the blow

Cause she's a bitch, I'm selfish, want every girl, can't help i t.

And it's tough for me to shelf it, it's you I see myself with Right now I know you felt it, I touched her then she melted

We shouldn't chill but we do it still, gotta play the hand if y ou dealt it

Missing everything you say, it's not important what you stand f or

You're asking will he be the one, I'll be gone before you're do ne tonight

Waiting for another day, you're not getting what you paid for Trying to salvage what's undone and deny you got outrun tonight Never knew her name, they're looking all the same to me They only chase the fame, there's no one left to blame but me