

So What

K.Flavy

Yeah I snuck out your bed, so what
I'm a cold hearted kid, no love
I'll take you home but I won't take your calls
And I'm not sorry at all, I'm not sorry at all

I've got a problem with commitment
But hate to sleep alone so highly prone to bad decisions
Should've stopped it as you bit my bottom lip
It's just I really think you thought this was something that it isn't
See my parents split so I'm a total cynic, don't believe in love
I believe in something slightly different
And it was sweet of you to take me out to brunch
But now my jeans are on your ottoman and I'm about to run
Got a show in Atlanta, all alone getting hammered, might've accidentally called you
On the road like forever, and it's cold in December, and I know it's really no excuse
I'm usually a nice girl, didn't mean for you to be hurt
But I'll break your heart and steal your fucking T-shirt
You should know in love and war all is fair
Got your fingers running through my hair

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Yeah, said it was cute the way I'm empty
So I deleted every message that you sent me
Think it's probably best to just forget we ever met
I'm a fucking wreck, barely holding steady
Anyway you shake it, you should've taken it as a warning
When I told you I was cold, that I'd be gone by the morning
Got a little faded, told a couple secrets
Like how I only like you on the weekends
Flying straight to Chicago, everyday feeling hollow
Churn it out, I don't wanna get close nah
Surprise me with the presents, so like right away I'm trying to get the fuck up out of your zip code ah
You got a real job, and a nice apartment, you're perfect
I got a dozen numbers stuffed inside my purse yeah
You should know in love and war all is fair
Watch your fingers running through my hair

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Ducking under door frames, order even more drinks
Wonder if I'll ever know the pleasure of a sure thing
Lately I feel sick, reeling from real shit
Got a bunch of problems that I just don't want to deal with
So I'm wallowing all alone following monotone
Voices that keep hollering inside my fucking collar bone
Nobody catching me, living like I'm seventeen
Pay no mind I'll just be masterminding my own tragedies

I learned to never trust a man
Heartbreaks had enough of them
So I'm creeping down the stairs, didn't say goodbye
Could be better but I just don't want to try

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