I Get It

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I couldn't make this up
I have been outdone by my own kind
I always traded up, yeah
Now I'm a victim for the first time

Well I'm unaffected and indifferent
But I can't pretend I'm not over the edge

Well, well baby, what do you know,
You turned the tables on me, didn't you?
My, my, my, it only serves me right, now I get it
This is how hurt feels
And it's everything they say it is

I was untouchable
Until karma crashed my party
Found out I'm crushable, oh
And I'm the only one who's sorry

I don't get rejected, I've somehow regressed
It's unprecedented, no second best

No, no, no, don't you go
I do all the breaking up around here
No, no, no, don't steal my show
You should be the one crying these tears