

## 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