Mac DeMarco

Only you, only you, only you can treat me like you do And only she, only she, only she chose me when I'm blue So sorry, boo, we're through

I'm done crying over her
I'm done crying over her
My hands hurt, I think I'll go lay down
'Cause I'm done crying over her

Here I am, brand new day, now things do, let me show you, boo And only she, only she, only she chose me when I'm blue So sorry, boo, we're through

'Cause I'm done getting over her
I'm done crying over her
I'm done crying over her
My hands hurt, I think I'll go lay down

Lay down, lay down, lay down Lay down, lay down