

For You

Reece Mastin

She's used to new and shiny things
I take what I get and don't complain
I hope she knows
That when I'm out, the money might run out
I want the best for who I love
She'll take a diamond from the rough and leave me poor
And then she'll smile, she'll turn in a while

The day she spends her own dime, I'll be rolling in my grave
And I'm the fool to stick around

Stitch me up again
Lead me out the back door
I'll be there to take the blame for you
Is there any more that I can do?
Fuck you

I'm a gentleman, I'll take care of you
I wanna make you smile
Don't abuse the penny paid
I hope she knows
I ain't a man well made

I'll have a beer, maybe just a few
She wants my teenies with a view
She's upper class
But no one knows, she fakes her way through broke

If the tree don't drop the cash no more, will you still stick around?
Let's be real, there ain't no chance

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I'll be there to take the blame for you
Is there any more that I can do?
Fuck you

You're calling me the enemy
I know that I've done wrong
You sell it to the world
And now I have the remedy
I call you on your bluff
'Cause everyone knows you keep calling when we're done

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