

Blank Marquee

Yuna

I thought we were friends
But now, I see the end
You got caught just trying
To be someone you're not
Pretending that you care
But you care for my connections
Making new acquaintances
Friends in higher places
But you should ask yourself, yeah

Who are you without me?
You're just a blank marquee
Trying to cop my steez
Get your own POV

Your toxicity
Won't get the best of me
Look into the mirror
Try and see it clearer
You should be reflecting on all of your decisions
You're the type of person to use up my affection
You should ask yourself

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Hold on, hold on
Lemme tell my side
Who am I without you?
I said I'm the same ass dude (same guy)
You wouldn't call me brand new
Like it's all my fault but that's what you won't do
Nah, now don't try start me
Think I'm your John to your Paul McCartney
Call me a wall, nothing on the marquee
But we both co-headline the party
Yeah, you were right beside me
Next day try to criticize me
Used to love me now you despise me
But at this point nothing could surprise me, I know

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You should check yourself
You might lose what you have
Life ain't about the ladder, baby

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(Ooh, Blank marquee) Gotta be honest with you
(Ooh, Blank marquee) Gotta be bland with you
(Ooh, Blank marquee)