

# 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)