

Dylan Conrique, ugly

Want you to text me
Say that you miss me
But I'm stuck here reading paragraphs how I did you wrong

Oh I wish it was easy
You didn't hurt any feelings

Now I can't look back on us without it bumming me out

I hope you're sleeping good
Getting all that off your chest
But you showed me all your true colors
And I start to wonder
How I'd ever go back now

Why'd you have to go and make it so ugly with every word that you said, oh
Why'd you have to go and mess with all the memories
Now there ain't nothing left

You stepped on the flowers
I'll never forget it
No I don't hate you, I just hate how it ended, ended

Why'd you have to go and make it so ugly

How dare you, telling me I'm the issue
You can't come back crying if you're the one who tore it apart

I hope you're sleeping good
Getting all that off your chest
But you showed me all your true colors
And I start to wonder
How I'd ever go back now

Why'd you have to go and make it so ugly with every word that you said, oh
Why'd you have to go and mess with all the memories
Now there ain't nothing left

You stepped on the flowers
I'll never forget it
No I don't hate you, I just hate how it ended, ended

Why'd you have to go and make it so ugly

Can't take it all back
Can't take it all back, now
If you didn't freak out maybe you would be here right now
Can't take it all back
Can't take it all back, now
If you didn't freak out maybe you would be here right now

Why'd you have to go and make it so ugly with every word that you said, oh
Why'd you have to go and mess with all the memories
Now there ain't nothing left

You stepped on the flowers
I'll never forget it
No I don't hate you, I just hate how it ended, ended

Why'd you have to go and make it so ugly, so ugly