

Gabbie Hanna, Honestly (Encore)

Cross my heart and hope to die
You never cross my fucking mind
Do you know what your little lies do
You know what I had to fight through
Nothing that you say is mildly true
Spit deceit through shifty smiles
Two faces you've had for a while
You act like such a fucking child
Who are you now?
You're so hostile to me
I'm feeling homicidal
You better run and try and hide, oh
I was living in denial
Through all this time you had me riled up
All the shit has finally piled up
There's no chance of reconciling us
With the falsehoods I've been filing away
For months you made those stories up
Sick from the untruths you're throwing up
Had me thinking I was crazy but
Turns out I'm your favourite thing to discuss
You keep on talking, shut it up
You keep rubbing salt into the cut
Broke the cycle, need to reconstruct
You're no use to me, I'm giving up
Baby, you're a loser
And I'm ashamed to say I ever knew ya
A user, taking all I'd give ya
I swear to God, I'll never miss ya
Swear to God, I haven't missed ya
God, I hope I never miss ya