

Julia Michaels, Hurt Again

i can already gauge it
i'm too opinionated
and your mama's gonna hate me
you don't fir in with my friends
I see them getting jealous
cause you take up all my weekends

you remind me of my past
that's how I know that this win't last
and I know I should go pack
but where's the fun in that?

I cen see future
it doesn't look pretty
I'm looking in your eyes
I am ready to be hrt again
feel some type of way whenever you're with me
I know we're fighting fire with fire, but I'm
ready to be hurt again
ready to be hurt again

you carry my emotions
whether I keep them close in
or out there in the open
I can't tell what you're thinking, mamm
you're so back and forth
by the time that I figure it out
I can't figure t out

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