

Lauren Spencer-Smith, Narcissist

They're always charismatic
And they'll turn up the charm
Their words do something magic
Saying no is really hard
They're over-generous
You'll never pay the bills
They'll fall in love in seconds
Die for you or probably kill
(Ooh) and after six months you'll feel really stupid
(Ooh) I promise that it's not your fault you fell for it
'Cause one little fight breaks into war
Feels like you're dying on a bathroom floor
You'll make an excuse, they'll say that it's you
And the mirror's telling you it's true
Won't leave, can't stay, how much are you gonna take?
'Cause you'll always get the blame
It feels like shit, but that's just how it is
When you love a narcissist
So if you're feeling crazy, I wouldn't be surprised
The only thing they're good at's knowing how to gaslight
Then make you feel like you're the most beautiful in the world
While they're sleeping with another girl
(Ooh) and after six months you'll feel really stupid
(Ooh) I promise that it's not your fault you fell for it
'Cause one little fight breaks into war
Feels like you're dying on a bathroom floor
You'll make an excuse, they'll say that it's you
And the mirror's telling you it's true
Won't leave, can't stay, how much are you gonna take?
'Cause you'll always get the blame
It feels like shit, but that's just how it is (ooh)
'Cause I felt like shit, so I know how it is
When you love a narcissist