Olivia Rodrigo, the grudge

i have nightmares each week about that friday in may one phone call from you and my entire world was changed trust that you betrayed confusion that still lingers you took everything i loved and crushed it in between your fingers

and i doubt you ever think about the damage that you did but i hold onto every detail like my life de my undying love

now i hold it like a grudge

and i hear your voice every time i think i'm not enough

and i try to be tough, but i wanna scream

how could anybody do the things you did so easily and i say i don't care

i say that i'm fine

but you know i can't let it go

i've tried, i've tried, i've tried for so long

it takes strength to forgive but i don't feel strong

the arguments that i have won against you in my head in the shower, in the car, and in the mirror b and i make you feel so guilty

and i fantasize about a time you're a little fucking sorry and i try to understand why you would do the

and i know in my heart hurt people hurt people

and we both drew blood, but man those cuts were never equal

and i try to be tough, but i wanna scream

how could anybody do the things you did so easily

and i say i don't care i say that i'm fine but you know i can't let it go i've tried, i've tried, i've tried for so long it takes strength to forgive but i don't feel strong

ooh, do you think i deserved it all? ooh, your flowers filled with vitriol? you built me up to watch me you have everything and you still want more

i try to be tough i try to be mean but even after all this, you're still everything to me and i know you don't care i guess that that's fine but you know i can't let it go i've tried, i've tried, i've tried for so long

it takes strength to forgive but i'm not quite sure i'm there yet it takes strength to forgive but