

# Tate McRae, messier

Tell me, tell me  
Something that I don't know already  
'Cause baby, you can talk in circles for hours  
Make a good day sour  
Then you look me, look me  
Straight into my eyes  
Say that you're sorry  
How could I not believe in you?  
You said it was safe to do

We both know this happens every time, every time  
You tell me a lie, I'll tell you five  
Uh, which one of us today is gonna cry, gonna cry?  
Back and forth, we're going at it, burning it alive

You're the only one  
Who can boil my blood  
And make that shit cut  
'Cause you know that I'm always yours  
I'm so in love  
It's a punch to the gut  
Could never be done  
Still I'm always wanting more  
You say that I'm a mess  
Oh, just wait 'til I make it hurt  
'Cause babe, last time I checked  
The two of us were messier  
Were messier

Oh, why'd you say that?  
Can't believe you thought it's fine to say that  
Couldn't care less for one second  
Now you're all possessive  
So I'm walking out, saying, "I'm so done"  
And you're looking like a fool in the restaurant  
You're running outside  
You're pulling my arm  
Not sure if my mom would call this love

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We're too stuck in our pride  
Say the worst 'cause I'm right  
There's no one else I rather lie right to  
We're too stuck in our pride  
Say the worst 'cause I'm right  
There's no one else, I might die for you

'Cause you're the only one  
Who can boil my blood  
And make that shit cut  
'Cause you know that I'm always yours

I'm so in love  
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