

Becca, Perfect Me

I am on my own, and i am starving, to call you on the phone. I've been sitting here too long... fighting
Where have you been? Hiding from me. Avoiding me like I'm a sin, but there's so much that you do
I don't know how i will get over you, you stole my heart, so now i'm stealing yours!
I use to be everything you want, but now i gotta chase you in the dark you never cared about the fi