

# BoyWithUke, Out Of Tune

No matter what I do  
I can't love because of you  
You fucked me up and put me out of tune  
I do my best to fake that I'm good  
But I forget my place too soon  
Oh, Can't you say goodbye  
To the scars you left behind  
How 'bout you get the fuck outta my mind  
I swear that I can't feel love  
Oh, won't you say goodbye  
To all my butterflies  
I can't look you in your eyes again

I began to track dark times with low peach  
[?] no time for bus rides with  
Sad rhymes to climb right out of dark times  
I pass the clock by watching you playing Fortnite  
No for real, that's what got me through this whole ordeal  
Stuck out of tune, I made it through by watching King Appeal  
Stuck in my bed while my heart is turned to steel  
Got no covers or no blankets cause I know that love ain't real

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One day I thought back  
When I lacked a lot of stuff that I have  
I cracked the moments that I kept to my back  
And back to school in that I built  
And went through times in Minecraft  
The beat goes up down  
I'm thinkin' about the times that I had  
And I was hurt pretty bad now that I think to myself  
It makes the happy inside [?] thousand bookshelves  
But looking back I'm not mad  
At all of the shit that I sat through  
Yeah, that's true, I bet you I was willing to roam the backrooms for you