

BoyWithUke, Problematic

Her laughter's for another, her motions are disguised
Her make-up doesn't cover what I see behind her eyes
Yes, I know that nothing's wrong, but what's the harm in asking why?
I know that you're not tired. Where the fuck were you tonight?

Baby, let me be
Take my noose and set me free
Light my home on fire, take me higher than I want to be
Baby, on my knees
Begging for the sweet release
Let me hear the choir full of liars, tell them I want peace

I wish I wasn't problematic
I'm semi-automatic
I'm trying not to panic, panic
I'm burning bridges into ashes
Light them up like matches
How could you understand it, -stand it?

This morning she skipped breakfast, said she was running late
Her actions turning reckless, she began making mistakes
And I noticed something off about her cadence yesterday
She didn't even notice that she called me by his name

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Why did you love me so?
Watch me as I let you go
Told you that I'm better off alone without you in my home
I let you in my heart
Let you back into my arms
Fool for thinking we could make it, faking every single part

I thought that maybe you could be
The final fucking remedy
The one to pull me out if I were ever stuck inside a dream
I'm looking back at times we had
The things we did and things we can't
How could you stab me in the back?
I thought you were better than that

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I'm trying not to panic, panic
I'm burning bridges into ashes

Light them up like matches
How could you understand it, -stand it?

I wish I wasn't problematic
You could be
I'm semi-automatic
My remedy
I'm trying not to panic, panic
I'm stuck inside a dream
I'm burning bridges into ashes
The times we had
Light them up like matches
But now we can't
How could you understand it, -stand it?
You stabbed me in the back