

Brie Larson, Done With Like

Never thought I could feel
So complete without your face
And your plastic diamond rings

But there's a man who cannot see
Driving in his Mercury
Here beside these pointless things

I'm too young to be jaded
With wasted memory space of love that isn't real
As a matter of fact
You can take your stereo back
Cause I'm so done with, I'm so done with like
Cause it's all so pointless

Seven blocks, all backed up
With guys waiting just for me
It doesn't matter cause you go down the same road eventually

There's a dream I forgot
Like a film without a plot
Here's a story you should know

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With wasted memory space of love that isn't real
As a matter of fact
You can take your stereo back
Cause I'm so done with, I'm so done with like
Cause it's all so pointless

I won't waste all your talk
Don't stop to speak in the hall

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You can take your stereo back
Cause I'm so done with, I'm so done with like
Cause it's all so pointless

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With wasted memory space of love that isn't real
As a matter of fact
You can take your stereo back
Cause I'm so done with, I'm so done with like
Cause it's all so pointless

I'd be stupid to think this could last
Much longer than history class
I'm surrounded by a damn good time
And I'm not gonna miss it