Olivia Rodrigo, making the bed

want it so i got it did it so it's done another thing i ruined i used to do for fun another piece of plastic i could just throw away another conversation with nothing good to say

i thought it so i said it took it cuz i can

another day pretending i'm older than i am another perfect moment that doesn't feel like mine another thing i forced to be a sign

well sometimes i feel like i don't wanna be where i am getting drunk at a club with my fair weather i but it's me who's been making the bed i'm so tired of being the girl that i am every good thing has turned into something i dread and i'm playing the victim so well in my head but it's me who's been making the bed me who's been making the bed pull the sheets over my head making the bed

and every night i wake up from this one recurring dream where i'm driving through the city and the breaks go out on me and i can't stop at the red light i can't swerve o□the road i read somewhere it's cuz my life feels so out of control

and i tell someone i love them just as a distraction and they tell me that they love me like i'm some tourist attraction they're changing my machinery a i got the things i wanted it's just not what i imagined

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sometimes i feel like i don't wanna be where i am counting all of the beautiful things i regret but it's me who's been making the bed me who's been making the bed pull the sheets over my head making the bed