

Pink, Lost Cause

Is it me?

'Cause I know that you noticed I hate kissing you with my eyes closed
Keep 'em open and stare at your face making sure that your eyes close
'Cause I was never taught to trust somebody, nobody

Is it you?

'Cause you pushed all my buttons and turned yourself into a trigger
And it feels like I'm stuck at a party without any liquor
And now the music stopped and we're not dancing, there's no dancing

Oh, oh, oh

Throw your sticks and stones at me

But don't tell me I'm a lost cause

Don't tell me I'm a lost cause

Say you're sick of my guts

But don't tell me I'm a lost cause

Tell me I'm a loser

Tell me I'm a stranger

You don't want to see again

But don't tell me I'm a lost cause

I'm a bitch

A possessive and jealous love addict but, boy, you're an asshole

And I'm tired of thinking that tragic's romantic, it's bad hope

If all that's left to do is leave

Don't twist your knife as you're walking away

You could end lives with the words that you say

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