

# PinkPantheress, Noticed I Cried

It was only last week you said, "We don't really have that much in common"  
But what did you really gain from it?  
We split in two, now you don't want me  
Now it's the start of July  
You thought that you broke my heart  
And now every time that you see me you vanish  
'Cause you assumed you really mattered  
But I was sound, I had it patterned  
Now you're a burden of mine

Did you notice I cried, but only just a little bit Yeah!  
Tell you I like things split down in the middle  
'Cause you're taking one side, not the side that I like  
Because you know I can't lie when you're in my mind

You're too cruel to be kind, and I know that from experience  
I can hear your replies, but it's maybe that I'm hearing things  
And I've heard all your lines, there's no lines that I like  
So I'll take that as a sign, you're a burden of mine Hey!

Mine  
Burden of mine, mine  
Of, of Mine  
Of my  
Life