

Sabrina Carpenter, Four Five Seconds

I think I've had eno-ugh
I might get a lit-tle drunk
I say what's on my mind
I might do a lit-tle time
Cause all of my kind-ness
Is taken for weakness

Now I'm Four Five Seconds from wil-din'
And we got three more days 'til Fri-day
I'm just try-ing make it back home
by Mon-day mor-nin'
I swear I wish some-body would tell me
Ooh, that's all I want

[Kanye West]
Woke up an opti-mist
Sun was shi-nin', I'm posi-tive
Then I heard you was tal-kin' trash
Hold me back, I'm 'bout to spaz

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I'm just try-ing make it back home
by Mon-day mor-nin'
I swear I wish some-body would tell me
Ooh, that's all I want

And I know that you're up toni-ght
Thin-kin' how could I be so sel-fish
But you called 'bout a tho-usand times
Won-de-ring where I've been
Now I know that you're up toni-ght
Thin-kin' how could I be so rec-kless
But I just can't apo-lo-gize
I hope you can understand

[Kanye West]
If I go to jail toni-ght
Pro-mise you'll pay my bail
See they want to buy my pride
But that just ain't up for sale
See all of my kind-ness
Is taken for weakness

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