Sabrina Carpenter, New Rules

Talkin' in my sleep at night Makin' myself crazy Out of my mind, out of my mind Wrote it down and read it out Hopin' it would save me Too many times, too many times

My love, he makes me feel like nobody else, nobody else But my love, he doesn't love me, so I tell myself, I tell myself

One, don't pick up the phone
You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone
Two, don't let him in
You'll have to kick him out again
Three, don't be his friend
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning
And if you're under him
You ain't getting over him

I got new rules
I count 'em
I got new rules
I count 'em
I gotta tell them to myself
I got new rules
I count 'em

I keep pushin' forwards but he keeps pullin' me backwards Nowhere to turn, nowhere to turn Now I'm standing back from it I finally see the pattern I never learn, I never learn

But my love, he doesn't love me So I tell myself, I tell myself I do, I do, I do!

Don't pick up the phone
You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone
Two, don't let him in
You'll have to kick him out again
Three, don't be his friend
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning
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I got new rules
I count 'em
I got new rules
I count 'em
I gotta tell them to myself
I got new rules
I count 'em

And practice makes perfect I'm still tryin' to learn it by heart Eat sleep and breathe it Rehearse and repeat it 'Cause I

One, don't pick up the phone You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone Two, don't let him in You'll have to kick him out again Three, don't be his friend You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning And if you're under him You ain't getting over him

I got new rules
I count 'em
I got new rules
I count 'em
No I gotta, gotta tell them to myself
I got new rules
I count 'em
Baby I count 'em

Don't let him in Don't be his friend No, don't let him in No, don't be his friend You gettin' over him