

Sabrina Carpenter, Vicious

One year, ten thousand bad moments
But it was dressed up in heated emotion, and
I tried to look for the best in the worst
But, like, fuck me, that caused a commotion

You're lucky I'm a private person
I've quietly carried your burden, and
Everyone thinks you're an angel
But, shit, I would probably use different wordin'

Oh, you're so vicious
Love me, then pretend you didn't
Crush my heart and wreck my image
Why you gotta be so vicious?

You like a certain type of woman
Who's smart but neglects intuition
When you're insecure, could be me, could be her
You just run to whoever is winnin'
Said that it was me and you for life
Now you're kinda actin' like I died

Oh, you're so vicious
Love me, then pretend you didn't
Crush my heart and wreck my image
Why you gotta be so, so, so
Oh, you're so vicious
Love me, then pretend you didn't
Half of me just can't resist it
Why you gotta be so vicious?

Oh, no
Why you gotta be so
Oh, oh
Why you gotta be so vicious?

You don't feel remorse, you don't feel the effects
'Cause you don't think you hurt me if you wish me the best
I should have known all along, I was only the next one
To take your love songs as a promise

Oh, you're so vicious
I loved you but I wish I didn't
If you're out there somewhere, listenin'
Why you gotta be so vicious?