

Sophomore Attempt, The "Two Can Play At That Game"

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I did everything you wanted
But it wasn't enough
To keep you in my side
And you know I'm right (oh)
I live for this rejection
And put up with your perfection
But I'm off all night
And you know I'm right
I don't wanna be
The center of attention for all of your
Late night conversations

Wait for this to break in two
I got a mind you got a clue
It's all your fault
It's always your fault
Dont call me pretentious princess
I never saw you coming, no
You know its what you wanted

All your self-sufficient bored excuses
Didnt back you up i figured what i could
Is it what you want? (oh)
(?)
Just you remind me not to think of you, at night
Cause I only fight
With my consciousness
I'm so conscious thinking that
Rationalize, these thoughts that I am feeling

(Chorus)

You got me wrapped around your finger now
But I don't wanna be
Its just a tight for me, uh huh
You paint me black with your fake vicious lack of self-
esteem
Your so sweet
Wrapped around your finger now
I don't wanna be
Its just a tight for me, haha

You paint me black with your fake vicious lack of self-
esteem
Your so sweet

(Chorus)

The finest line, divides a night well spent
From the waste of time

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