

# The Otherside

Elijah Blake

She don't live on planet Earth no more  
She found love on Venus, that's her word  
Said she needed space, time to explore  
Now she movin' on and on and on and on Is it my fault that you're broken, is it my fault that your'e high?  
You caught me cheating with my ex-girlfriend, but instead of calling me I caught her I was like "man, oh shit,  
my new girl fuckin' with my old chick"  
We both bad, so she switched, packed her bags, said she had to take a trip  
To the otherside, the otherside, the otherside  
She's gone, she's gone, she's gone, to the otherside Can we get back to how it was before?  
If I can't have you, at least show me what's in store  
And what I've made is [?] come forward more  
Then we can go on and on and on and on Is it my fault that you're broken, is it my fault that your high?  
You caught me cheating with my ex-girlfriend, but instead of calling me, you called her I was like "man, oh shit,  
my new girl fuckin' with my old chick"  
We broke bad, so she switched, packed her bags, said she had to take a trip  
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Songwriters

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