

My Heartache

Olivia Lane

1 AM I get a text, starts with the words I think it's best, and ends with the words I'm sorry.

You couldn't even do it face to face.

Cut me like a million razor blades.

You moved on without a single worry.

But now I hear you been crying, crocodile tears been lying.

Pretending that your dying of a broken heart.

Chorus

You don't get to hurt like me. You don't get no sympathy. You don't get to act like I walked out the door. You don't get to spread the blame. Don't get to share my pain. Don't get to fake it, fake it anymore. Cause it's my heartache not yours. My heartache not yours.

Why don't you admit the truth. Tell everybody it's all on you. And that I wasn't the one to end it. I loved you and you know it. Never do anything to blow it. You're the one who had to go and throw it all away.

Chorus

You don't get to hurt like me. Don't get no sympathy. You don't get to act like I walked out the door. You don't get to spread the blame. Don't get to share my pain. Don't get to fake it, fake it anymore. Cause its my heartache not yours. It's my heartache not yours.

You can pitch a fit. You can throw stones. Find somebody else but leave me alone. Move away, or stay right here. But let me make one thing clear

Chorus

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Lyrics Submitted by Samantha Hamilton

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