Whatever You Say

Puggy

You can count on me to make you feel angry
You can count on me to make you feel sad
You can count on me never to get you
All of those things you never hadYou can count on him to make you feel awful
You can count on him to make you feel cheap
You can count on him to never forgive you
For what we did last weekWhatever You Say
Whatever you do
Whatever you think
Whatever you thought
You know it's not you
You know it's not true
You know it's not you
You know it's not him
You know you can't winYou can count on this to make you feel lonely
You can count on this to complicate everything you have
You take it with your pride and all you could carry
And that's the only thing we could have hadYou can count on him to make you feel useless
You can count on him to plan it all out
He'll take a little time
Drink a little wine
Tell you that it's all fine
And then leave you past your prime
Whatever you doWhatever you do
Watever you think
Whatever you thought
You know it's not you
You know it's not true
You know it's not you
You know it's not him
You know you can't win
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