

# Done with Like

Brie Larson

Never thought I could feel  
So complete without your face  
And your plastic diamond rings But there's a man who cannot see  
Driving in his mercury  
Here beside these pointless things I'm too young to be jaded  
With wasted memory space  
Of love that isn't real As a matter of fact  
You can take your stereo back  
'Cause I'm so done with  
I'm so done with like  
'Cause it's all so pointless Seven blocks, all backed up  
With guys waiting just for me  
It doesn't matter 'cause you go down  
The same road eventually There's a dream I forgot  
Like a film without a plot  
Here's a story you should know I'm too young to be jaded  
With wasted memory space  
Of love that isn't real As a matter of fact  
You can take your stereo back  
'Cause I'm so done with  
I'm so done with like  
'Cause it's all so pointless I won't wait for your call  
Don't stop to speak in the hall As a matter of fact  
You can take your stereo back  
'Cause I'm so done with  
I'm so done with like  
'Cause it's all so pointless I'm too young to be jaded  
With wasted memory space  
Of love that isn't real As a matter of fact  
You can take your stereo back  
'Cause I'm so done with  
I'm so done with like  
'Cause it's all so pointless I'd be stupid to think this could last  
Much longer than history class  
I'm surrounded by a damn good time  
And I'm not gonna miss it

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