buttercup

Sorta

You talk about the junk you do
Like you talk about climbing trees
You live the life of a little kid
With bruises on your knees
You will never cop
To the damage that's been done
You will never stop
'Cause it's too much fun
Now you want somebody
To be your buttercup
Good luck finding your buttercup
You already sucked me dry
Can't do it anymore, honey
You roughed me up and made me cry
Now you wanna borrow money
You say you feel like a failure
And you wish you could take it all back
But honey, I gotta tell you
It's a little too late for that
Now you want somebody
To be your buttercup
Good luck finding your buttercup
One reason after the other
You're always feeling sad

Maybe you couldn't talk to your mother
Or stand up to your dad
You want my forgiveness
And that I will give to you
But you got yourself into this mess
And there's nothing I can do
Now you want somebody
To be your buttercup
Good luck finding your buttercup
The first time I saw you
You made me melt
The last time I saw you
You hit below the belt
You might have a beautiful mouth

You might have beautiful eyes
But sooner or later it all goes south
When you tell too many lies
Now you want somebody
To be your buttercup
Good luck finding your buttercup
Good luck finding your buttercup
Good luck finding your buttercup

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