## Artist. Artists.

## **Trophy Scars**

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I said to the waitress, "hey, another coffee"
                                refills are free, and i'm feeling pretty lonely
                                the diner's kinda cold and a little bit empty
     just then she walked in, and she tried to ignore meit's my ex-wife, and she's looking kinda sick
                            i recently just learned she's been blowing crazy shit
                            "oh, baby, how ya been? i haven't seen you in a bit"
"i know we aren't great friends, but can you take some time and sit, huh?"thanks, hun, you look very pretty
                        i know that you know that i know, and it hurts me so much
                                  i can't help you... i wanted to help you
                                     let me please help youhow come?
                                          how could you do this?
                                       you're so goddamn gorgeous
                                        you're so goddamn selfish
                                            i love you to pieces
                                             kiddo, i'm dying
                                      i'm tired of crying, ok?just stop
                                        look what your man's done
                                 he made a mess, and he's selling me sick
                                             i'm so sickening
                                                 sick of me
                                                    sick
                                             i'm so sickening
                                                 sick of me
                                                    sick
                                           i'm so sickhey, it's ok
                               i love you the same like when were just kids
                                           oh, babe, it's just me
                                        i know we don't talk much
                                        i love you... please stop this
                                 just stop this, just stop it, just stopstop it
                                                  stop this
                          i can't sit here and watch while you make yourself sick
                                             i'm so sickening
                                               sick of what?
                                                 sickening
                                                 sick of me
                                                 sickening
                                                 sick of her
```

sickening

sick of sickmy bad i'm an awful example a hypocrite and a cheat so i'm sorryit's just i won't let this happen again i let my hair grow and i tried to forget you don't break my heart and let this shit kill youi can do what i want 'cause my ex-girlfriend don't give a fuck about jamie devine can do what he wants 'cause his ex-girlfriend don't give a fuck aboutall of us got these broken dreams a fractured love over drugs that scream about forcing yourself to do what you want 'cause your next girlfriend will make you write about so all of us can do what we want 'cause our ex-girlfriends don't give a fuck about sweetheart please! you can't give up please love yourself and stay with us aroundi won't ever know how things end up i miss her lots, but we rarely talk... oh, well oh, jamie please, let's get a drink i think it's 'bout time we leave this place, ya know? ya know? ya know?

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