

# I Have Questions

Camila Cabello

Why did you leave me here to burn?  
I'm way too young to be this hurt  
I feel doomed in hotel rooms  
Staring straight up at the wall  
Counting wounds and I am trying to numb them all  
Do you care, do you care?  
Why don't you care?  
I gave you all of me  
My blood, my sweat, my heart, and my tears  
Why don't you care, why don't you care?  
I was there, I was there, when no one was  
Now you're gone and I'm here  
I have questions for you  
Number one, tell me who you think you are  
You got some nerve trying to tear my faith apart  
(I have questions for you)  
Number two, why would you try and play me for a fool?  
I should have never ever ever trusted you (I have questions)  
Number three, why weren't you, who you swore that you would be?  
I have questions, I got questions haunting me  
I have questions for you  
I have questions for you (I have questions)  
I have questions for you  
My, my name was safest in your mouth  
And why'd you have to go and spit it out?  
Oh, your voice, it was the most familiar sound  
But it sounds so dangerous to me now  
I have questions for you  
Number one, tell me who you think you are  
You got some nerve trying to tear my faith apart  
(I have questions for you)  
Number two, why would you try and play me for a fool?  
I should have never ever ever trusted you  
I have questions for you  
I have questions for you  
I have questions for you (I have questions)  
I have questions for you  
Do you care, do you care?  
Why don't you care?  
I gave you all of me  
My blood, my sweat, my heart, and my tears  
Why don't you care, why don't you care?  
I was there, I was there, when no one was  
Now you're gone and I'm here  
I have questions for you, ooh

I have questions for you  
I have questions for you (I have questions)  
I have questions for you (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I have questions for you, ooh  
I have questions for you (foul play, no, foul play, no)  
I have questions for you (I have questions)  
I have questions for you  
I have questions for you  
How do I fix it? Can we talk? Can we communicate? Can we talk? Do I wanna fix it?  
I have questions for you (I'm afraid of you)  
Is it my fault? Is it my fault? Do you miss me?  
I have questions

Songwriters

Bibi Bourelly, Jesse Shatkin, Camila Cabello

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>