Parting Is Such Sweet Sorrow

Paris Motel

Born and raised by your rules
Still I disappointed you
But I've always done my best
And it's never good for youYou never gave me air to breath
You never clipped my wings
And now I've failed again
As a thousand times beforeSo now you seeNow you see what became of me
The extremely black sheep of the family
So let me hear you, "We told you so"
And get out of my life, fuck you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/