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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