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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