

Old Wounds

PUP

I caught your eye on the back of the bus like you wanted
You wanna know why I don't come around anymore?

Well, it's so fucking obvious

I can't stand you hanging round lately

I can't stand you trying to save me

It's so fucking frustrating

I'm bored of the games and bored of the chase

That's the reason I left in the first place You keep trying to rip open old wounds

It's so embarrassing, don't you know I'm over you?

Now you wanna know where I've been lately

You wanna know if I'm still a prick?

Well, I am and you're not gonna change me

So you got another guy going with you

You say you like him, but he's got a bad attitude

Well, maybe he's perfect for you

And maybe he deserves less trouble than you gave him

Or maybe he deserves his face in the pavement You keep trying to rip open old wounds

It's so embarrassing, don't you know I'm over you? And I'm trying to get it straight

Why the fuck I came back in the first place

You know I've never been good at anything

Except for fucking up and ruining everything

And I'm sick of it, it's so fucking frustrating

You keep trying to rip open old wounds, it's so embarrassing

Don't you know I'm over you?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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