

Not Your Girlfriend

I don't
think you
really understand the situation that we're in
You don't
listen
Your head is full of noise and your mouth is full of gin
And I get
that I
I'm the one that's in the dust,
I'm the one that's left behind
But it's cool,
it's fine
We can play pretend until we lose our minds

Not your girlfriend, not your wife
Not your lover, not your life
Not your princess, not your saint
Not your mother, not your maid
Not your gold, won't make you rich
I'm not your dog and I'm not your bitch
No I'm not your bitch, bitch

Leave me
alone
I do it so much better when I'm on my own
Believe
that I've grown
So much more to life than I had ever known
Pour me
two shots
One for who I am
and one for who I'm not
They want what I got
Thought you could take advantage of me

Fuck what you thought

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Not your lover, not your life
Not your princess, not your saint
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Cocaine fever dream
Itching for his nicotine
Isn't sure what he believes
And rarely says what he really means

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and one for who I'm not
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