

Good in Goodbye

Madison Beer

You got blood on your hands
How do you plead?
Boy, it's like treason, how you treated me
It's eight Mondays in a row, nine days of the week
These tantrums been old
All bitter, no sweet You're killing my vibe
In ways words cannot describe
But I'll try, I'll try
You put the "over" in lover, put the "ex" in next
Ain't no "I" in trouble, just the "U" since we met
'Cause you're toxic, boy
I ain't even gotta try to find the
G-O-O-D in goodbye
You put the "over" in lover, put the "ex" in next
Ain't no "I" in trouble, just the "U" since we met
'Cause you're toxic, boy
I ain't even gotta try to find the
G-O-O-D in goodbye I would take a bullet for you just to prove my love
Only to find out you are the one holding the gun
I'm just tryna get focus
Take some time for me
People started to notice all the shit you couldn't see
You put the "over" in lover, put the "ex" in next
Ain't no "I" in trouble, just the "U" since we met
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G-O-O-D in goodbye

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