

Shutter Island

Jessie Reyez

The goodbyes are getting old
Next time you can go ahead and go
I'm tired of begging you to love me Goodness, gracious, you're amazing
According to you, I'm a lucky lady
So why'd you lie to me?
Why do I cry to sleep? Good, gracious, I'm replaceable
You say that I'm too crazy
I guess you were right
I guess you were right
My straight jacket's custom-made
(I'm fucking famous)
My straight jacket's custom-made
(My fuckin' roadies)
I'm crazy just like Galileo
My straight jacket's custom-made You keep hitting, I've been bruised
Holy field that can't hear you
I'm tired of begging you to love me You're expecting me to say
Loco, please, please stay
I'm tired of begging you to love me Goodness, gracious, you're amazing
According to you, I'm a lucky lady
So why do I cry to sleep?
Why'd you lie to me?
Good, gracious, I'm replaceable
You say that I'm too crazy
I guess you were right
I guess you were right My straight jacket's custom-made
(I'm fucking famous)
My straight jacket's custom-made
(My fuckin' roadies)
I'm crazy just like Galileo
My straight jacket's custom-made For a second I forgot I was a bad bitch
Begging you to stay became a habit
I'm tired of begging you to love me I know I can be better, needed practice
I know I can be better, but the fact is
I'm tired of begging you to love me Goodness gracious, let's just break up
I tried everything to save us
So why do I cry to sleep
Every time you try to leave? Goodness, gracious, this relationship
Is full of so much hatred
I guess you were right
I guess you were right

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

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