

# BoyWithUke, Problematic

Her laughter's for another, her motions are disguised  
Her make-up doesn't cover what I see behind her eyes  
Yes, I know that nothing's wrong, but what's the harm in asking why?  
I know that you're not tired. Where the fuck were you tonight?

Baby, let me be  
Take my noose and set me free  
Light my home on fire, take me higher than I want to be  
Baby, on my knees  
Begging for the sweet release  
Let me hear the choir full of liars, tell them I want peace

I wish I wasn't problematic  
I'm semi-automatic  
I'm trying not to panic, panic  
I'm burning bridges into ashes  
Light them up like matches  
How could you understand it, -stand it?

This morning she skipped breakfast, said she was running late  
Her actions turning reckless, she began making mistakes  
And I noticed something off about her cadence yesterday  
She didn't even notice that she called me by his name

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Why did you love me so?  
Watch me as I let you go  
Told you that I'm better off alone without you in my home  
I let you in my heart  
Let you back into my arms  
Fool for thinking we could make it, faking every single part

I thought that maybe you could be  
The final fucking remedy  
The one to pull me out if I were ever stuck inside a dream  
I'm looking back at times we had  
The things we did and things we can't  
How could you stab me in the back?  
I thought you were better than that

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I'm semi-automatic  
I'm trying not to panic, panic  
I'm burning bridges into ashes

Light them up like matches  
How could you understand it, -stand it?

I wish I wasn't problematic  
You could be  
I'm semi-automatic  
My remedy  
I'm trying not to panic, panic  
I'm stuck inside a dream  
I'm burning bridges into ashes  
The times we had  
Light them up like matches  
But now we can't  
How could you understand it, -stand it?  
You stabbed me in the back