

# Lola Young, Conceited

I swim too quickly  
'Cause big waves are hard to jump over  
You're not sweet, not sickly  
You don't taste like nothing when I'm sober  
And I already wanna die  
You're just making it like ten times worse  
And I heard that you tell the guys I'm the worst  
You come 'round on Monday  
And goddamn, you stink like you've missed me  
I find it funny  
You don't close your eyes when you kiss me

And I'm sick of your puppy eyes  
You said boys should never cry  
Well, surprise, I bet no one's ever told you

You bought me some flowers, I gave them to someone else  
Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to yourself  
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it  
Let yourself out, you're so conceited, yeah, yeah  
You bought me some flowers, I gave them to someone else  
Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to yourself  
And I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it  
Let yourself out, you're so conceited, yeah, yeah

You're far too easy  
You hide between the lines but I read you  
It's a pity  
I get off when I mislead you  
And say I, I, don't want no others guy  
Pretend I love your suit and tie  
It's fun playing with a man's mind for once  
And you say come over  
Say please, I might think about it  
You lost composure  
And I don't think you ever found it

And I'm sick of your puppy eyes  
You said boys should never cry  
Well, surprise, I bet no one's ever told you

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Let yourself out, you're so conceited, yeah, yeah

You bought me some flowers, I gave them to someone else  
Told me that you loved me, you're just talking to yourself  
And I don't wanna know, I don't wanna hear it  
Let your goddamn self out, you're so conceited, yeah, yeah