## Melanie Martinez, Cake

Your skin is warm like an oven

Your kiss is sugary sweet

Your fingers feel like cotton

When you put your arms around me

I feel like I'm just missing

Something whenever you leave

We've got all the ingredients

Except you loving me

And respectfully

I'm not a piece of cake

For you to just discard

While you walk away

With the frosting of my heart

So I'm taking back

What's mine, you'll miss

The slice of heaven that I gave to you last night

You smell just like vanilla

You taste like buttercream

You're filling up my senses

With empty calories

I feel like I'm just missing

Something whenever you leave

We've got all the ingredients except you needing me

So respectfully

I'm not a piece of cake

For you to just discard

While you walk away

With the frosting of my heart

So I'm taking back

What's mine, you'll miss

The slice of heaven that I gave to you last night

If I am just a piece of cake

I am just a piece of cake (cake)

Then you're just a piece of meat

You're just a piece of meat to me

If I am just a piece of cake

I am just a piece of cake (cake)

Then you're just a piece of meat

You're just a piece of meat to me

I'm not a piece of cake

For you to just discard

While you walk away

With the frosting of my heart

So I'm taking back

What's mine, you'll miss

The slice of heaven that I gave to you last night

The slice of heaven that I gave

Slice of heaven that I gave to you

Slice of heaven that I gave to you last night, i-i-ight