

Olivia Rodrigo, 1 step forward, 3 steps back

Called you on the phone today
Just to ask you how were
All i did was speak normally
Somehow i still stroke a nerve

You got me fucked up in the head, boy
Never doubted myself so much
Oi got my pretty and my funny boy
I hate that i give you power
Or that kind of stuff *

*Lyric video