

# Sabrina Carpenter, Four Five Seconds

I think I've had eno-ugh  
I might get a lit-tle drunk  
I say what's on my mind  
I might do a lit-tle time  
Cause all of my kind-ness  
Is taken for weakness

Now I'm Four Five Seconds from wil-din'  
And we got three more days 'til Fri-day  
I'm just try-ing make it back home  
by Mon-day mor-nin'  
I swear I wish some-body would tell me  
Ooh, that's all I want

[Kanye West]  
Woke up an opti-mist  
Sun was shi-nin', I'm posi-tive  
Then I heard you was tal-kin' trash  
Hold me back, I'm 'bout to spaz

Now I'm Four Five Seconds from wil-din'  
And we got three more days 'til Fri-day  
I'm just try-ing make it back home  
by Mon-day mor-nin'  
I swear I wish some-body would tell me  
Ooh, that's all I want

And I know that you're up toni-ght  
Thin-kin' how could I be so sel-fish  
But you called 'bout a tho-usand times  
Won-de-ring where I've been  
Now I know that you're up toni-ght  
Thin-kin' how could I be so rec-kless  
But I just can't apo-lo-gize  
I hope you can understand

[Kanye West]  
If I go to jail toni-ght  
Pro-mise you'll pay my bail  
See they want to buy my pride  
But that just ain't up for sale  
See all of my kind-ness  
Is taken for weakness

Now I'm Four Five Seconds from wil-din'  
And we got three more days 'til Fri-day  
I'm just try-ing make it back home  
by Mon-day mor-nin'  
I swear I wish some-body would tell me  
Ooh, that's all I want