

# Sabrina Carpenter, how many thing

You used a fork once  
It turns out forks are fuckin' everywhere  
There's no hidin' from the thought of us  
I got ways to find you anywhere

We sat on the roof once  
Conversation took us everywhere  
And we talked until the sun came up  
I wish we stayed just like we were up there

I consider you I'm not trying to  
It doesn't matter whether not I want to  
I can't help it, it's a habit  
Your corner in my mind is well established

I, I wonder how many things you think about before you get to me  
I wonder how many things you wanna do, you think I'm in between  
I feel myself falling further down your priorities  
And I still make excuses for you constantly  
I wonder how many things you think about before  
Before you get to me

Remember when you left once  
That never made too much sense to me  
Well it hurt you so bad, hurting me  
You really came to me for sympathy

Oh, I consider you, I'm not trying to  
It doesn't matter whether not I want to  
I can't help it, it's a habit  
Your corner in my mind is well established

I, I wonder how many things you think about before you get to me  
I wonder how many things you wanna do, you think I'm in between  
And I feel myself falling further down your priorities  
And I still make excuses for you constantly  
I wonder how many things you think about before  
Before you get to me

Am I'm not  
Even a second thought?

I wonder how many things you think about before you get to me  
I wonder how many things you wanna do, you think I'm in between  
I feel myself falling further down your priorities  
And I still make excuses for you constantly  
I wonder how many things you think about before  
Before you get to me  
I wonder how many things