

Tate McRae, Exes

Oh, I'm sorry, sorry that you love me
Changed my mind up like it's origami
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Kiss-kiss-kiss-kisses to my exes who don't give a shit about me
Kisses, kisses to the next ones who think they can live without me
We make up, then we break up, then they swear they'll never call me
But I still keep their number and their necklace, kisses to my exes

Happens every time
I don't mean, mean to be cold, but that's how I get, oh
Me and all my pride
Tryna burn down every damn bridge anytime we can, and again

I'ma, I'ma, I'ma wild ride that never stops
I'ma, I'ma, I'ma hard case they can't unlock
And I, and I swear I care a lot, just not enough
Let's just say it is what it is and was what it was

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Say, say I wanna go there, then I wanna leave
Make another promise that I can't keep
I don't ever know what I want, but that's what you want
If you're down, well then don't blame me
Breaking it all before it starts, making it all up in my head
But I just overshare about things I never meant

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Kisses to my exes, I know that I did you dirty
Little messed up, little selfish, we ain't married, I ain't thirty
Yeah, we hooked up, then we broke up, then I said you really hurt me
But I still got your number and your necklace, kisses to my exes