

Conan Gray, Jigsaw

If changing my clothes
Would make you like me more
If changing my hair
Would make you care
Then I'd grab the kitchen scissors
And cut myself to slivers
For you

If being more polite
Would keep you satisfied
If being less insane
Would make you stay
Then I'd be more like my sister
Say thank you ma'am and mister
To you
For you

I've changed every part of me
Until the puzzle pieces
Aren't me at all
I look in the mirror
Now I'm just a jigsaw
You take every part of me
All of the things you need
Then the rest you discard
I look in the mirror
Now I'm just a Jigsaw

All I did just to make you happy
Still you don't even fucking love me

(jigsaw jigsaw)

Killing parts of myself to fit you
Clear as shit I was not the issue

And if I made you like me
Would I even like myself?
Pointing out my flaws doesn't help

Why don't you love me?
Don't you love me?

I've changed every part of me
Until the puzzle pieces
Aren't me at all
I look in the mirror
Now I'm just a Jigsaw
You take every part of me
All of the things you need
Then the rest you discard
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