

Bishop Briggs, Tattooed On My Heart

Sunday night and my head's a mess
ain't nothin' feelin' real
call me up
drunk with your friends
just tell me how you feel
you say you think I am going crazy
but come on
I ain;t blind
you think your words
they never phase me
but they hurt me every time

I am so done with your fake promises
cause I've been through all this shit with you before