Charlotte Lawrence, Joke's On You (piosenka z fi

Drag me to death, like a lit cigarette
Took my last breath, like the smoke from ☐my☐ips
I've lied for ☐you and I liked it too
But☐my knees are bruised from kneeling to you

I've had enough, but you're too hard to quit We've had our fun, now your sugar makes me sick I've lied for you and I liked it too But my makeup's ruined

And now I'm laughing through my tears I'm crying through my fear But, baby, if I had to choose

The joke's on you The joke's on you

God knows I've tried to be kind But I won't just lay down and die Wearing a fake smile The joke's on you

My heart's gone bad, now it won't beat for you You had your laugh, now I won't play the fool I've lied for you and I liked it too But I'm black and blue from bleeding for you

You struck the match, burned me out so fast Look what we had, now it's turned to ash I've lied for you and I liked it too But my makeup's ruined

And now I'm laughing through my tears I'm crying through my fear But, baby, if I had to choose

The joke's on you The joke's on you

God knows I've tried to be kind But I won't just lay down and die Wearing a fake smile The joke's on you