

# Dead Poet Society, How could I love you?

I came around  
Had a million different thoughts but I landed on the right one  
You've done enough  
And I'm over bracing for the bomb to drop oh no

And now you're losing  
Talking shit on the internet to get in my head  
But in the same cold breath  
Say you'd do anything to save what we had

You know what goes up must come barreling down  
What goes up must come barreling down

How could I love you?  
I cannot love you  
You made a fool of me  
When I was on my knees  
You put me on blast, now you want me back so  
How could I love you?

2 Am  
You call my phone to come beggin' again  
I know just what it is  
But I'm weak so I break every word I said

Thought I was done with this  
Put your body on me and you know I'll forget  
I'm consumed by you  
How could I come so far and not see the truth to know

What goes up must come barreling down  
What goes up must come barreling down

How could I love you?  
I cannot love you  
You made a fool of me  
When I was on my knees  
You put me on blast, now you want me back so  
How could I love you?

How could I love you?

How could I love you?

How could I love you?  
I cannot love you  
You made a fool of me  
When I was on my knees  
You put me on blast, now you want me back so  
How could I love you?