

# 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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I'm sorry, sorry that you love me  
Changed my mind up like it's origami  
Oh, I'm sorry, sorry that you love me  
Changed my mind up like it's ori-

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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Oh, I'm sorry, sorry that you love me  
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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