

Tate McRae, grave

1 chance, 2 chances or 3

Think I got too much sympathy

Yeah, I hold my grudges like I held you

How does me trying to fix it turn into "I'll just forgive it"?

1 chance

2 chances

Were lost on you

You can only dig the grave so deep

Before you start to take me down with you, with you, with you, with you

I could never make you want me like I wanted to be wanted

I could never really change you like I thought that I could

I was tryna make us something outta nothing

We were nothing at all

You can only dig the grave so deep

You can only try to save something that's not already gone

So sad, what the fuck?

Said you'd be going out with all your boys

I'm crazy if I called you, right?

Tables turned, now I'm out, and you just called like 30 times

Always a funny thing watching the tough guy plead, oh, baby

You can only dig the grave so deep

Before you start to take me down with you, with you, with you, with you

I could never make you want me like I wanted to be wanted

I could never really change you like I thought that I could

I was tryna make us something outta nothing

We were nothing at all

You can only dig the grave so deep

You can only try to save something that's not already gone

That's not already gone

That's not already gone, ooh

You had me, you had me for a minute

The sad thing is you never would admit that you had me

You had me for a minute there

You had me, you had me for a minute

The sad thing is you never would admit that you had me

You had me for a minute there

But I could never make you want me like I wanted to be wanted

I could never really change you like I thought that I could

I was tryna make us something outta nothing

We were nothing at all

You can only dig the grave so deep

You can only try to save something that's not already gone