Tate McRae, bad ones

You say taht you've been missing me
Every single time we're not together
And i know that i've been gon erom everything
But i needed that
Say you wish that you were kissing me
It comes outta nowhere, whenever
But i am kinda sick and tired
You're so selfish
Say that i am not coming bact to you

But wait don't leave
Hate that it's so easy for you
Wait, i can't see
Try to walk away

I keep falling for the bad ones
The always-make-me sad ones
Trying hard to hold my ground
But i am always dalling down for the bad ones
Way too good at falling for the bad ones