

you broke me first

Tate McRae & Luca Schreiner

Maybe you don't like talking too much about yourself
But you should have told me
That you were thinking 'bout someone else
You're drunk at a party
Or maybe it's just that your car broke down
Or your phone's been off for a couple of months
So you're calling me now
I know you, you're like this
When shit don't go your way you needed me to fix it
And like me, I did
But I ran out of every reason
Now suddenly you're asking for it back
Could you tell me, where'd you get the nerve?
Yeah, you could say you miss all that we had
But I don't really care how bad it hurts
When you broke me first
You broke me first, oh
Took a while, was in denial when I first heard
That you moved on quicker than I could've ever
You know that hurt
Swear, for a while I would stare at my phone
Just to see your name
But now that it's there, I don't really know what to say
I know you, you're like this
When shit don't go your way you needed me to fix it
And like me, I did
But I ran out of every reason
Now suddenly you're asking for it back
Could you tell me, where'd you get the nerve?
Yeah, you could say you miss all that we had
But I don't really care how bad it hurts
When you broke me first
You broke me first
What did you think will happen?
What did you think will happen?
I'm gonna let you have it
What did you think will happen?
Now suddenly you're asking for it back
Could you tell me, where'd you get the nerve?
Yeah, you could say you miss all that we had
But I don't really care how bad it hurts
When you broke me first
You broke me first
(You broke me first)
You broke me first, oh

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