

# party favor

## Billie Eilish

Hey, leave a messageHey—call me back  
When ya get this  
Or when you've got a minute  
We really need to talkWait—you know what?  
Maybe just forget it  
Cuz by the time you get this  
Your number might be blocked"Stay"  
And, "Bla, bla, bla"  
You just want what you can't have  
No way  
I'll call the cops  
If you don't stop, I'll call your dad  
And I hate to do this to you on your birthday  
Happy birthday, by the way  
"It's not you, it's me", and all that other bullshit  
You know that's bullshit  
Dontcha, babe?I'm not your party favorLook—now I know  
We coulda done it better  
But we can't change the weather  
When the weather's come and goneBooks don't make sense  
If you read 'em backwards  
You'll single out the wrong words  
Like you mishear all my songs  
You hear, "Stay"  
And, "Bla, bla, bla"  
You just want what you can't have  
No way  
I'll call the cops  
If you don't stop, I'll call your dadAnd I hate to do this to you on your birthday  
Happy birthday, by the way  
"It's not you, it's me", and all that other bullshit  
You know that's bullshit  
Dontcha, babe?I'm not your party favor  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>