

Favourite Ex

Maisie Peters

It was open and closing
And hopelessly hoping for sure
We were here, we were ghosting Both of us coasting on just
Give a little more It was all out my hands
When you pulled the trigger
And I kissed your friends
'Cause you friends said you kissed her
And I didn't flinch
And the lights didn't flicker and I
I fell apart
You were my best nights and worst fights
And couldn't care less
You were my gold rush
To cold touch
Favourite ex
And all of the others cancel out each other
And it's always you left
You were my no sleep
Cried for weeks
Favourite ex It was stabs in the back
And the nice things you said
When you were wasted
I was looking for something
And changing the one thing
You hated
It was all out my hands
When you pulled the trigger
And I kissed your friends
'Cause your friends said you kissed her
And I didn't flinch
And the lights didn't flicker
And I, I fell apart And you were my best night
And worst fight
And couldn't care less
You were my gold rush
To cold touch
Favourite ex And all of the others
Can sell out each other
And it's always you left
You were my no sleep
Cried for weeks
Favourite ex My favourite ex (Two, three) You were my best nights

And worst fights
And deepest breaths
You were my gold rush
To cold touch
Favourite ex And all of the others
Can sell out each other
And it's always you left
'Cause you were my no sleep
Cried for weeks
Favourite ex

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