Shutter Island

Jessie Reyez

The goodbyes are getting old

Next time you can go ahead and go

I'm tired of begging you to love meGoodness, gracious, you're amazing

According to you, I'm a lucky lady

So why'd you lie to me?

Why do I cry to sleep?Good, gracious, I'm replaceable

You say that I'm too crazy

I guess you were right

I guess you were right

My straight jacket's custom-made

(I'm fucking famous)

My straight jacket's custom-made

(My fuckin' roadies)

I'm crazy just like Galileo

My straight jacket's custom-madeYou keep hitting, I've been bruised Holy field that can't hear you

I'm tired of begging you to love meYou're expecting me to say

Loco, please, please stay

I'm tired of begging you to love meGoodness, gracious, you're amazing

According to you, I'm a lucky lady

So why do I cry to sleep?

Why'd you lie to me?

Good, gracious, I'm replaceable

You say that I'm too crazy

I guess you were right

I guess you were rightMy straight jacket's custom-made

(I'm fucking famous)

My straight jacket's custom-made

(My fuckin' roadies)

I'm crazy just like Galileo

My straight jacket's custom-madeFor a second I forgot I was a bad bitch Begging you to stay became a habit

I'm tired of begging you to love meI know I can be better, needed practice I know I can be better, but the fact is

I'm tired of begging you to love meGoodness gracious, let's just break up

I tried everything to save us

So why do I cry to sleep

Every time you try to leave? Goodness, gracious, this relationship

Is full of so much hatred

I guess you were right

I guess you were right

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/