

BoyWithUke - Idgaf (feat. Blackbear)

tom: I will never make a mistake like you again You were caught in a lie, said it with your eyes 'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more Said to all my homies that you weren't even mine Give me back my hoodies, or I'm kicking down doors You didn't think twice, got a heart made of ice You weren't even pretty, looking back, and I'm sure And that shit hit me, did me dirty You still miss me, that's so funny Bb I never asked why and I never did cry I don't give a fuck about you, you swore You would never talk about me before I never told another how I felt inside You lied looking filthy in your ugly jean shorts My demons don't hide when I'm dreaming at night And I won't mislead you, you'll miss me You still kissed me, now shit's history Regardless you're so heartless 'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more Let my heart into your darkness Give me back my hoodies, or I'm kicking down doors Hid the truth behind your harmless pretty face (aww) You weren't even pretty, looking back, and I'm sure And I know you're running out of other options You still miss me, that's so funny Leaving Iin your head rent free, a neurotoxin I don't give a fuck about you, you swore And I wake up every morning with a smile in my face You would never talk about me before Knowing full well you were put up for adoption You lied looking filthy in your ugly jean shorts Α7 Oh shit, yeah, I went there but honestly, I don't care You still kissed me, now shit's history (yeah) You never tried to play fair with me I don't mind if we speak again Left me broken with scars, making all these remarks So now this is the part where I leave I don't wanna be cool, I don't wanna be friends Let me have a life, with my homies it was flirty 'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more Filled me up with lies, and you did me so dirty Give me back my hoodies, or I'm kicking down doors 'Cause I don't give a fuck about you no more You weren't even pretty, looking back, and I'm sure You still miss me, that's so funny Left me bleeding with my heart on the floor Bb You were never really mine, I was never really yours I don't give a fuck about you, you swore With the demon on my shoulder, I'm just trying to ignore You would never talk about me before You lied looking filthy in your ugly jean shorts And I don't give a shit about your fake ass friends Hollywood Hills, where we play pretend You still kissed me, now shit's history Acordes ukulele-chords.com

I don't wanna say I'm sorry, I don't wanna make amends