## 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 elseYou'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 nowI 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 reasonNow 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 sayI 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 reasonNow 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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