

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.

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