

Whitney Bjerken - Tag Team

{Verse 1}

Same typical scene

Sitting and watching TV

A glow on your phone

Suddenly you've got to go

No explanation

Need investigation

I gotta know

I feel like you're not going home

Followed him

Up to someone else's door

And she says, "Hi how are you

So nice to see you

Surprised to see you with her"

{Chorus}

You really think you're the shit

You really think you've got it

But you're a loser through and through

I bet that you didn't expect this

Both your exes

Would go and make a fool out of you

Bet you didn't think we'd show up

The tag team you never knew

{Verse 2}

You're mediocre

Should've never got to know her

You brought her to me

And we are both out of your league

And we got closer

Bonded over torture

You lost both the best things you ever had

And you sure as hell will never get back

Together walking

Through your back door

Baseball bats in hand

Smashed the TV

Stole the money

Spent it on contraband

{Chorus}

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{Bridge}

I hope in your dreams

You have visions of us

Laughing at your ambitions

Leaving you in the dust

Our connection is stronger

Than yours was with us

Time to pay your commissions (all this talk all words no wisdom)

(Blah, blah, blah just tryin to play the victim)

{Chorus}

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