

# 12 Bellevue

[Kathleen Edwards](#)

I'm not gonna lie  
Not gonna make up my mind tonight  
I'm not gonna pretend  
I cleared out of town so I could clear my head  
I'm not gonna smile all the shit that's happened is  
gonna take a while  
I don't want to be your friend  
Just take off your clothes and get into my bed  
And the press is after you  
Jumping over fences just to see who's cool  
And now I stand accused  
I put a hole in your heart  
Then I fed it to you  
I'm not gonna think  
About all the shit you want me to think  
I'm not gonna say  
Who I spent my time with yesterday  
I'm not gonna choose  
In the end either way I still lose  
I'm not gonna  
I was thinking about drinking my way through the day

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>