

Fringe

V1

I had the heart, I had the soul
Struggled with feelin' whole
You came along with fun and games
And I flew in like moth to flame

So much fun for a while
But now I'm spent I lost my smile.
You begged to stay said "we were real"
Your words are so trivial

Pre-Chorus

Time for a trim, cut the fringe, you were just a fad
Sew it up, enough's enough flying solo no, it ain't so bad

Chorus

Because you were fringe
Pretty, loose, and free
Nothing that completed me
The shine and sparkle caught my eye
Now I know you're not the guy
To my chagrin-
You're just fringe

Benefits were just a trial
Pretty boy, you're not my style
Your mirror is a broken friend
Feels so good to clip loose ends

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Bridge

My fixation, decoration, fascination, got the best of me
I realize, you're not my style, happy to be free, all me
Standin' strong and on my own
Got it together, I'm in my zone

Pre-Chorus

Chorus