

BAGELS
by Sabine Tapia
ACMF National Songwriting Competition 2017

When times pass me by I watch with an open mouth
Things have changed since you started looking further south
And what I have to say is
When it's like this, I don't want to stay
You and your little bae goals.
Its killing my brain
But I'll be ok because
Me and my mate,
We're going into town
Gonna buy a big ass bagel
And butter it down.
You can stay home and text bae all day
While we sit and sip
Our chai latte.
When you left I realised your little fib
You said you weren't, but I know that you went to your homeboy's crib
Oh, remember when there was three,
You her and me
But now we're the last resort
Compared to your bae goals,
Of course
Its killing my brain but I'll be ok,
Me and my mate,
We're going into town
Gonna buy a big ass bagel
And butter it down
You can stay home
And text bae all day
While we sit and sip
Our chai latte
Our chai latte
Our chai latte
I don't need no bae goals, I just need a bagel
I don't need no bae goals, just as long as I have my bagels
No, no.
And a chai latte!
And you won't be there
And we don't even care

Words and music by Sabine Tapia©2017