

Thoughts

Charli XCX

Driving 'round in Hollywood I could only think 'bout you
Everlasting pain and it weighs on my body, it's you
Did I lose it all? Did I fuck it up?
Are my friends really friends now?
Or are they far gone?
On the drugs that I bought, took 'em all, can't stop thinkin' 'bout you

Fucked up, I just wanna break glass
Phone calls, I just wanna talk back, yeah
Big attitude, just sunk a big stack
Braindead for days, then I'm gonna relapse, yeah
I don't wanna talk, I don't wanna smile, no, no
Gotta couple problems, I don't wanna compromise, no, no

I'm driving 'round in Hollywood I could only think 'bout you
Everlasting pain and it weighs on my body, it's you
Did I lose it all? Did I fuck it up?
Are my friends really friends now?
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Don't stop, I just wanna go fast
No sleep, I don't wanna relax
On ten planes in five days, I've been around the world and back again
Man, I feel insane, I'm numb, can't stop the pain, no
I don't wanna talk, I don't wanna smile, no, no
Gotta couple problems, I don't wanna compromise, no, no

Driving 'round in Hollywood I could only think 'bout you
Everlasting pain and it weighs on my body, it's you
Did I fuck it up?
Are my friends really friends now?
Or are they far gone (Yeah)
On the drugs that I bought, took 'em all, can't stop thinkin' 'bout you