Oh, be happy We happy we left

It's always somethin' someone said, or somethin' someone did It got this blade inside my hand, and a couple bad decisions I got all these demons sayin', "Yes,", and I'm about to give in Oh, I know I'm givin' up, cause I'm just off I'm just off livin' alone, it's true Afraid to go home, I just wanna let go Woah-oh, do I fall down just to fly? So low, so high I think about it every day and night, oh-oh Woah-oh, do I fall down just to fly? So low, so high So low, so low I feel it buildin' up, they don't know who you are They don't know where you're from Don't care if you're breathin', fine if you leave But we still bleed A choice I believed was perfect for me But now I'm back-pedaling Tired of this sickness Battered, but I'm listenin' Listed as a druggie, headphone junkie, and a misfit Tryin' to get my goals, yeah Guess I missed it Turn all of these wishes into something realistic Woah-oh, do I fall down just to fly? So low, so high I think about it everyday and night, oh-oh Woah-oh, do I fall down just to fly? So low, so high (St. Jean) So low, so low Every night, I've been drinkin' But I'm perfectly hopeless I'm probably not same, so far from the same I guess it's unspoken Should I say how I feel, or feel how I'm supposed to? You're lookin' my way, with that beautiful face But I just can't approach you, uh Cause I'm livin' too fast Life speedin' past, like my foot's on the gas Not long ago, I was sittin' in class But then I fucked tracks, which gave birth to my cash If life is a trip, I'm packing my bags Oh, be happy We happy we left

Woah-oh, do I fall down just to fly?
So low, so high
I think about it everyday and night, oh-oh
Woah-oh, do I fall down just to fly?
So low, so high
So low, so low...