

Feel the drought from yesterday
Cheap way to get away
Drift back to Malibu (Fuck)
For better or for worse, I'm here

Gassed up, tank's low
We was never ready for the long haul
Two kids, half grown
And we don't even know the things we don't know
Crack stones, tax codes
Only thing that's promised when you leave home
Gassed up, blowin' smoke
But shit be lookin' different when the fog's gone

What's with the attitude?
Found out been lied to since I was eight
I pack my Canada Goose
'Cause this world get cold when I start to think

For better or for worse, I'm here
For better or for worse, I'm here
And the reason why it's never been that clear
But for better or for worse, I'm—

Spinnin', dizzy, twisted, confused
Trauma, drama, commas, brand new
They say the grass is greener over on this side
The only time I see it is after midnight
Gettin' out of work so I can get high
Tryin' to be grateful for a good life

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For better or for worse, I'm here
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Stuck here on planet glue
I got a lot of hoes (And the reason why it's never been that clear)
Pieces I'm lettin' go
Lost almost everything, found my integrity