

Think I got too high
Hanging out outside
When it's dark outside
And the shit gets violent
Gets violent
Gets violent
Gets violent

I'm stayin' high, just air it out
Let the top down, forget all of my problems
My problems
My problems
My problems, yeah
When you go on your own it gets cold out there
I ain't frozen or sold out, my heart's not there
Where I'm going? Don't know, I'm afraid I'm dead
Where I'm going? Don't know, I'm afraid I'm dead
I'm dead
I'm dead
I'm dead
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah

Think I got too high
Hanging out outside
When it's dark outside
And the shit gets violent
Gets violent
Gets violent
Gets violent

When you go on your own it gets cold out there
I ain't frozen or sold out, my heart's not there
Where I'm going? Don't know, I'm afraid I'm dead
Where I'm going? Don't know, I'm afraid I'm dead
I'm dead
I'm dead
I'm dead
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah