Problems

93FEETOFSMOKE

Carson Conner

I know I got problems, taking pills now
I know I got problems with my head now
I know you don't love me, cut that shit out
No trust 'cause girls just fuck for clout now

I've been staring at the sky till morning
Connecting stars like dots to see your face
Really, I'm just sinking in a sailor's grave
They acting like they know me so I hide away
Like where the fuck were you when I was down and out?
Fucked up every day, blacking myself out
If you really loved me, you would cut me down
Help me count the rings, and then kick me out

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