(Swing it for me) It's getting late Self medicate I swear that my anxiety has figured me out I gravitate Towards things I hate My friends, they try to help me but my ego's too loud Life slows down But I don't know how I'm not good at being gracious I'm still learning to be patient And it's killing me now Feeling down and undecided I'm still learning how to fight it I'm done drinking my doubts And I'm getting better everyday Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh Yeah, I'm getting better everyday Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh September skies Can clear your mind I finally got myself from under this cloud I see the light Thank god I didn't die But the voices in my head are like a symphony now Life slows down But I don't know how I'm not good at being gracious $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ I'm still learning to be patient And it's killing me now Feeling down and undecided I'm still learning how to fight it I'm done drinking my doubts And I'm getting better everyday $\$ Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Yeah, I'm getting better everyday Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh I'm not good at being gracious I'm still learning to be patient And it's killing me now Feeling down and undecided I'm still learning how to fight it I'm done drinking my doubts (Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)