Can't act my age
Still bipolar
I'm so lonely but God knows I try
Kinda selfish and it's all a lie

Got some fear in my face
A bloody joker
I'm still trying to get my album out
But I guess it's kinda over now
I'll keep faking till they find me out
Made it old school, when it should be loud

If I don't go ahead and live my lie
I find myself satisfied
So I'll get back on the sofa
No waiting on you
If I don't go ahead and live my lie
I might wake up and the dream will die
So be careful what you wish for it might come true
And now I've changed about as much as a man can do
Elvis I love you

I've bleached my teeth
Didn't think it over
Given up on changing from within
Suicidal but at least I'm thin
I still got meat
Worse but sober
There's always someone getting in my way
She had plans for me, but that's ok
Should have called her back yesterday
But I will never play it sweet and safe

If I don't go ahead and live my lie
I might find myself satisfied
So I'll get back on the sofa
Oh no waiting on you
If I don't go ahead and live my lie
I might wake up and the dream will die
So be careful what you wish for it might come true
And now I've changed about as much as a man can do
Elvis I love you

I love you I love you