

## Anxiety

Andy Mineo

My heart run around in my chest  
Even in my bed there's no rest  
Your voice is so loud  
And nobody hears that sound but me  
I hope I don't drown  
My air is trying to leave  
Try to breathe for a second  
Make believe for a second  
That it'll be alright, alright  
alright, alright, alright  
That it'll be alright, alright  
alright, alright, alright  
That it'll be alright, alright

(Anxiety is fear mixed with control, when you can't control something the only thing left to do is rage)

"I was feeling like my career was done  
I was feeling like I was washed up  
See I got on that bus and I said I'm gonna make this just for song for me  
And I don't care if nobody like it  
And I had no producers on the road and so I said no I'm not gonna wait on anybody  
I'm gonna make this beat myself  
Then I had this little melody idea and it came to my mind and I recorded it with my voice duh, duh, duh... and it went like this"