

Relapse

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Yeah

In a room full of people
I still feel totally alone
I'm in the back left corner by the bar I'm stressing texting on my phone
My friends think that I need a drink, but I don't drink anymore
I'm searching for the door
The last time I got drunk I wound up passed out on the bathroom floor

Wasted, shitfaced I wasted too much time
Trying to numb a pain, feel nothing and ease my mind
I spend two years of tuition in college but I lost it, my ambition it went missing
So I started drinking

I lost myself
(Not my problems)
At the bottom of a bottle
I lost myself
(Not my problems)
At the bottom of a bottle
(But it cost me, but it cost me)
(Woo!)
(Relapse relapse)
Free your mind
(Relapse relapse)
Just one time
(Relapse relapse)
You'll be fine
(Relapse relapse)
Fuck that

I was self medicated heavily sedated, understated that I hated every last part of who I was, who I was, or who I'd become
I was numb, I was dumb, I was foolish, I was young
Took me two whole fucking years to get back where I started from

The bottom
Of a bottle
Straight up to a role model
Well I refuse, I refuse, to lose it all
Now

I lost myself
(Not my problems)
At the bottom of a bottle
I lost myself
(Not my problems)
At the bottom of a bottle
(But it cost me, but it cost me)
(Woo!)
(Relapse relapse)
Free your mind
(Relapse relapse)
Just one time
(Relapse relapse)
You'll be fine
(Relapse relapse)

Fuck that
(Relapse relapse)
Free your mind
(Relapse relapse)
Just one time
(Relapse relapse)
You'll be fine
(Relapse relapse)
Nah, I'm good

I found solace
Staring soul-less
At the bottom of a bottle
I found solace
Staring soul-less
At the bottom of a bottle
I found solace
Staring soul-less
At the bottom