

# 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