

## bedroom floor

Arden Jones

Da

Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da, da-da

There's a dress on my bedroom floor  
And it makes you mad 'cause it's not yours  
Say I'm insane, take the blame, of course  
Thought it was over, but now she want war  
Send a pic of a suit and tie  
'Cause you thought that I left it, but it's not mine  
I really wish that I could say I'm fine  
Playin' tricks, tryna pick a fight (Yeah)

A year ago I was bored in classes  
Now I'm buyin' boarding passes  
Next year I'll be global  
Playin' shows in clothes you won't imagine  
You'd be coming with me  
But you play games  
I guess I was trippin'  
I thought we were on the same page  
I can't afford to go to sleep  
All the greats just stayed awake  
What I'm doing is all for me  
Gotta focus on the day-to-day  
In the past it was all for you  
Now you know you gotta pay-to-play  
No second chance 'cause I gave you two  
Now I wonder what you gon' say when you see the

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