

I can't, I can't, I can't fill my heart
Tried a million vices but it's still so hard
I need, I need, I need something more
But I don't think my hands know what they're reaching for

Try to fill these empty spaces
Weekend wasted, everyday, everyday
Highs so low, the drop don't phase us
Wake up chasing everyday, everyday
Everyday, everyday

I see, I see, see a crowded room
Looking for somebody who is looking too
I keep, I keep, I keep taking shots
But God I feel so lonely when I sober up

Try to fill these empty spaces
Weekend wasted, everyday, everyday
Highs so low, the drop don't phase us
Wake up chasing everyday, everyday
Everyday, everyday

Chasing after what
We don't really know
The moment that we catch it
We just catch to let it go
Chasing after love
Hoping that we're close
But every day, we find a way
Find a way to fuck it up

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