

Used

Banks Arcade

Another day wasted
I'd fix myself if I thought I could change but
Maybe I'm just not good enough
Maybe I'm just not good enough
Sick of complaining
Got a couple things I could use to shut it up
Maybe I'm just not good enough
Maybe I'm just not right
Maybe I'm not okay
Maybe I'm just too strange
Maybe I'm just too strange
Maybe I'm just too

Maybe I'm just too strange
Little bit fucked in the head and I can't escape
Maybe I was born like this
Maybe I was meant to be (Nothing)
I can't even breathe no more
I spent the day staring at my phone (Fuck)
I can't even sleep no more
Will I get a new home?
Will I die alone?
I can't even leave the floor
Fuck

Time wasted tryna be famous
Took a wrong turn but I hope we make it

I can't see the future but I hope that we can change it
I'm sick of being patient, I might give up
Hope I fall in love, that I'm not still gettin' wasted
Going through the same conversations, we made it
I can't see the future but I hope that we can change it
I'm sick of being patient, I might give up
Hope I fall in love, that I'm not still gettin' wasted
Going through the same conversations, we made it

We're probably never gonna fucking make it

Some days I don't know no direction, I feel so low
Not to mention my head's up in the clouds, I'm too loud
Always running at the mouth, he's a bad kid
Never with the crowd, they don't like how I been acting, it's tragic
All these days start to feel the same
When the sun is rain, you regret it
On my mind, all I think about
How I could break and just end it
Back to back, I'm just up and down
Yeah, I'm only on when I'm winning
I'm about to go stupid loud
Scream, "Fuck the world" and forget it

I always come out swinging
Don't forget
Another day, another fight
Watch me fucking win

Another day tryna scream the pain away
Play nice and I might get used to it
Just stuck in the day to day today
Play nice and you might get used

I can't see the future but I hope that we can change it
I'm sick of being patient, I might give up
Hope I fall in love, that I'm not still getting wasted
Going through the same conversations, we made it
I can't see the future but I hope that we can change it
I'm sick of being patient, I might give up
Hope I fall in love, that I'm not still getting wasted
Going through the same conversations, we made it

We're probably never gonna fucking make it
I'm full of shit, you know we're gonna make it