

DEAD BALLOONS

Blackbear

I should've went back home once the party was over
Dead balloons on the ground, throwin' up, curled over
I needed you the most, I got nothing to show for
I can't let no one in, I can't get any closer

Said I'll make it up to you, make it up to you when it's all over
I'll make it up to you, make it up to you when I get sober
Oh, oh, oh
(Make it up to you, make it up to you)

I'm used to feeling alone, used to sick and tired
Lowest of the lows, couldn't get any higher
Should have spent my time a little wiser
I'm learning now to show up, maybe put out the fire

You said I'll make it up to you, make it up to you when it's all over
I'll make it up to you, make it up to you when I get sober
Said I'll make it up to you, make it up to you when it's all over
I'll make it up to you, make it up to you when I get sober

Make it up to you
Make it up to you, make it up to you
When we get sober, sober
Make it up to you, make it up to you
Make it up to you, make it up to you
When we get sober, sober
Make it up