

Can You Feel It?

BoyWithUke

(Olé, olé, olé, olé, olé, olé)
(Olé, olé, olé, olé, olé, olé)

Open blinds, but I can't find my way around
I owe it to myself, I got a lot to figure out
Got a knot in my belly, are you sure it's supposed to help me?
It's been long enough to feel it, can you feel it?

Aren't I supposed to feel it now?
Tell me what you're thinking
I don't wanna have to shout
Feel the heavy breathing, on my chest and in my mouth
Got two hands around my heart
I don't wanna see myself burning bridges when I'm down
(Hold up, watch my shit)

I'm falling
Wondering how to spend my million hours why you calling?
Throwback to my bedroom with no colors
My apartment; got no AC in my room
Shout-out Verlaine and Rimbaud
You know what these (Ha-ha) do

Aren't I supposed to feel it now?
Tell me what you're thinking
I don't wanna have to shout
Feel the heavy breathing, on my chest and in my mouth
Got two hands around my heart
I don't wanna see myself burning bridges when I'm down
(Hold up, watch my shit)

I'm falling through the corridors
Used to the broken flooring
Sorry, I'm not sorry for
What? I excused myself for pouring
Lies out of my chest
My mess
Hardly could even tell a story
Lose me at my best
My next project might be the one that shoots me
(Up, up, up, up)

Then the stars in the sky light my bedroom
Flashing words on the walls and my head too
I'm alive but I can't live without you
Can't live without you
And the thoughts in my head run in circles
And the sheets on my bed turn to purple
I'm alone but I know that I won't do nothing to hold you back (Back)

Nothing to hold you back (Back)
Nothing to hold you back (Back)

And Berlin, it got so much better
So from the bottom of my heart
Thank you guys so much for giving me what I have today
Seriously, big round of applause for yourselves

(I-I-I-I)

I just wanna go to sleep, but I don't know how to keep
Separated from my thoughts, it's become a part of me
If I'm alive at 24, my life is a dichotomy
I don't know what I wanna be, nobody better bother me
I'm sleep-deprived and suicidal
Thinking 'bout a lot of things
I know it's in my mind but
Sometimes it's just kinda hard to see
Nobody really gives a fuck, it took a bit of time for me
To realize I don't wanna be
I really didn't wanna be

┐(Olé, olé, olé, olé, olé, olé)

(I don't wanna be, wanna be)

(Olé, olé, olé, olé)

(I don't wanna be, wanna be)