Saw you on stage in the morning

If you looked in my eyes

You couldn't tell nothing 'bout what happened before you I knew a lie when I told it

And even if you good guy, all California

I ain't, I ain't unfoldin'

While in the broad day taking advice

I just can't seem to report it

And I get money in the peak of my vices

Just gotta bend my knees

All the numbers sayin' I ain't got issues

Well, your girlfriend can't lie like me

And I can't seem to answer my own questions with this time

'Cause somewhere far ahead I go falling far behind

It won't be heaven when I leave here I get to movin' cause I'm fine You know I never want to be him So why the fuck's he on my mind? I'm gonna find another reason And I'll be puttin' up a fight And if my eyes are ever speaking I'm gonna hide it, boy won't cry

## Yeah

You were the mindful kind of gorgeous

If I looked in your eyes

I couldn't tell nothing about what happened before this

You knew the lie when I told you

And even if a good guy want to explore it

I just, I just can't afford to

While in the broad day taking advice

I just can't seem to consort you

It's just in my-

No, I've been waiting to let you know that I Want to hit your telephone, 'cause I Know you're out in Yellowstone, but You make me want to forget that I am made of you Sitting in the back thought "this is what I want" "It's what I want"

Oh, I was dead wrong
Now I got nothin'
And I just can't think about who I'm crushing
I was dead wrong
And I can't fix dead air
Shit too far away, should've stopped fighting to care
I was dead wrong
Weak shit, mind my business
I'm just trying to make what I love a living
I lost hope, fuck boys thought me a ceilin'
Too insecure to let them know how I was feeling
It won't be- fuck

It won't be heaven when he's leavin'
I get to movin' 'cause I'm fine

You know I never want to be here So why the fuck's he on my mind? I'm gonna find another reason And I'll be puttin' up a fight And if my eyes are ever leakin' I'm gonna hide it, boy won't cry

It won't be heaven when he's leavin'
I get to movin' cause I'm fine
You know I never want to be here
So why the fuck's he on my mind?
I'm gonna find another reason
And I'll be putting up a fight
And if my eyes are ever leakin'
I'm gonna hide it, boy won't cry
Yeah

You can't sell this man, you got-