

Rinse. Repeat.

Bryan Andrews

I close my eyes, I wonder if I'll wake up
And I'm alright unless you count the times
I've tried to end my life
But those are words that a man's supposed to hide
And I'm getting pretty tired of just pretending
Like I'm okay and at the end ain't me
What am I still doing here?

When I'm awake, my brain, it breaks
Pray the Xanax will chase all my demons away
But when I'm asleep, anxiety breeds
Take another pull of that rye whiskey
Rinse, repeat

Well I've done things that I'm not proud of
But I don't think that I deserve to feel
The way I'm feeling now
It's like I'm drowning and I can't get out

When I'm awake, my brain, it breaks
Pray the Xanax will chase all my demons away
But when I'm asleep, anxiety breeds
Take another pull of that rye whiskey
Rinse, repeat

When I'm awake, my brain, it breaks
Pray the Xanax will chase all my demons away
But when I'm asleep, anxiety breeds
Take another pull of that rye whiskey
Rinse, repeat
I'll rinse and repeat
Rinse, repeat