

## Thoughts

Charli XCX

Driving 'round in Hollywood I could only think 'bout you  
Everlasting pain and it weighs on my body, it's you  
Did I lose it all? Did I fuck it up?  
Are my friends really friends now?  
Or are they far gone?  
On the drugs that I bought, took 'em all, can't stop thinkin' 'bout you

Fucked up, I just wanna break glass  
Phone calls, I just wanna talk back, yeah  
Big attitude, just sunk a big stack  
Braindead for days, then I'm gonna relapse, yeah  
I don't wanna talk, I don't wanna smile, no, no  
Gotta couple problems, I don't wanna compromise, no, no

I'm driving 'round in Hollywood I could only think 'bout you  
Everlasting pain and it weighs on my body, it's you  
Did I lose it all? Did I fuck it up?  
Are my friends really friends now?  
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Don't stop, I just wanna go fast  
No sleep, I don't wanna relax  
On ten planes in five days, I've been around the world and back again  
Man, I feel insane, I'm numb, can't stop the pain, no  
I don't wanna talk, I don't wanna smile, no, no  
Gotta couple problems, I don't wanna compromise, no, no

Driving 'round in Hollywood I could only think 'bout you  
Everlasting pain and it weighs on my body, it's you  
Did I fuck it up?  
Are my friends really friends now?  
Or are they far gone (Yeah)  
On the drugs that I bought, took 'em all, can't stop thinkin' 'bout you