

# Working on It

Charlotte OC

My mother always told me off for staring at screens  
But I've been hooked since the age of sixteen  
Twenty-six in my apartment, sunk in my phone  
It's just a modern way of being alone  
And it tells me that I have like two thousand friends  
But none have called and the darkness descends  
No offense to myself but what the fuck am I doing?  
Of course, I'm drunk

I'm sorry if it seems like I wasn't listening  
But there was a reason, it's 'cause I wasn't listening

But I'm working on it  
I'm working on it

Was it your birthday, I'm sorry, I completely forgot  
I spend my day looking at pictures of dogs  
So I try to improve myself outside and in  
I have a cigarette before I go to the gym  
I should really try and meditate to stop feeling bad  
Pour my heart out to a stranger in the back of a cab  
My mother always told me, "Don't get hooked on a meaning"  
I guess she's right

I'm sorry if it seems like I wasn't listening  
But there was a reason, it's 'cause I wasn't listening

But I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it

I used to  
Lose my body and my mind  
Wanna be like you  
But I leave all that behind

I swear I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it

I swear I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it  
I'm working on it

I swear I'm working on it