

# Campfire

Chris Webby

Chase the high until it fades  
Better pace myself  
Push my limits everyday  
Till I break myself  
My time is on the way, ay, ay, ay  
Better brace myself  
'Cause if I didn't give this shit my all I swear to god I couldn't face myself  
lf

I been telling these stories about my life (my life, my life)  
Out around a campfire all night (out around a campfire all night)  
Just trying to find my way through the moonlight (I'm just trying to find a way)  
I'm just tryin' to hide my pain as I hydroplane  
Till my tires strain in the left lane, with a depressed brain  
Callin' my doctor up, hoping my med's came  
Another panic attack feeling my chest tight  
Can't even see the road, losing my head lights  
I know

I gotta keep on pushing through it  
And my therapy is making music  
Without it I think I would lose it  
So gather round  
Gather round, listen up  
'Cause what's you know is, is not enough  
Grab a blunt fill your cup  
Let me tell you some'  
Till the campfires out, campfires out  
Telling stories til' the campfire's out  
Light the match into the kerosene  
Show what life is like behind the scene

Put my soul up on a page as I judge myself  
Cigarettes and cocaine, I don't trust myself  
Drinking whiskey for the pain (ane, ane, ane) and blunt might help  
Lacking self-  
respect with all the love I get why can't I find a way to love myself  
I've been telling my stories to anyone listening (better listen, listen, listen)  
I've done so much but still I feel so insignificant (insignificant, yeah, yeah)  
Been battling all these demons ever since my christenin' (go to war with all these demons)  
But still I'm hearin' breathin', tryna find a reason, why I'm breakin' even  
I should have more by now from all these tours and crowds  
But it's just me and this bottle, so I'm about to pour it down  
Fire gonna scorch the ground while I be telling my tales  
Follow a treacherous trail but in the end I prevail  
I know

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I deal with afflictions by willingly filing prescriptions  
I live with conditions that really don't fit the descriptions  
My grit and conviction's the reason I'm still in existence  
My will and ambition's the reason I'm still in the business  
Still I just wish I could turn off the shit in my brain  
The positive and all negative, livin' the yin and the yang  
I'm still insecure even when they be telling me, "Webby, you killing the game"

But feel like I'm still in the rain, I wait for these feelings to change  
A fifth of the Jameson, I'll sip it away  
Just give me whatever, I don't want to deal with this pain  
Simple and plain, I don't want to bitch and complain  
My life really isn't so bad, I'm making a living, it's strange  
That I'm even feeling this way, I gotta be tough for the fans  
I gotta be tough for my team, I gotta be tough for my fam'  
People are counting on me and I cannot fuck up the plan  
Just give me a bottle, I'm fine, I'll bottle it up in advanced  
Don't stop and check in on myself, I just keep on moving ahead  
My wounds never heal completely, no time for the bruises to mend  
I push it all down like society says I should do as a man  
Don't know how to talk about it but when written in music, I can  
This is the way I get through with this music is all that I got  
On top of that, I run a business, I need to be callin' the shots  
With all the pressure of that mixed with the pressure of life  
Got all this pressure that's pressing me, feel like my heads in a vice  
I tell myself every night

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