Firstworld Problems

Clara

Monday, seven days a week
I know it's no healthy streak
Endorphins never make time for me
Waiting for 'em all day
I got no ways to complain
That I'd like but here's the thing
Don't know how to get out my way
And you ain't gotta tell me

(I) know that it could be way, way worse
That's what I tryna say when it hurts
I guess it ain't easy to be happy

Yeah, I know I got first world problems
But to me it feels like rock bottom
Way to many things I could celebrate
Though I don't know why I always choose pain
I'm so done with these first world problems
Man, I wish that I could ignore them
One day I'm dealing with depression
Next day I'm feeling like heaven

Amazing like I have it all
Lately I've been off the wall
Never thought that I'd be that girl
Focusing on my flaws
Don't need help to kill my vibe
I handle that shit just fine
Wish that I could get out my way
And you ain't gotta tell me

(I) I'm always caught up in with small things
(I) always focus on the wrong things (Why?)
I guess it ain't easy to be happy

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Man, I wish that I could ignore them
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Yeah I know
That it could be way, way worse
Yeah I know
That's what I tell myself when it hurts
Yeah I know
I always focus on the wrong things
Yeah I know
Yeah I know, yeah I know that

Yeah, I know I got first world problems
But to me it feels like rock bottom
Way to many things I could celebrate
Though I don't know why I always choose pain

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