

Mexico

Clinton Kane

I woke up crying for a reason I don't know
And these days I'm living on my bathroom floor
And it feels like I don't have another choice
Mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm

I wanna run away and never look back
Find someplace or a temporary hack
Would I be better off if I'm all that I have
Mmmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm

And honestly, honestly, I don't feel like living
I don't see, I don't see, I don't see a reason
Underneath, underneath, all of me is screaming
Honestly, honestly, I don't feel like living

I woke up somewhere down in Mexico
Telling strangers I have never had a home
They see me happy but it's all a fucking show
Honestly, honestly, honestly, yeah

Honestly, honestly, I don't feel like living
And I don't see, I don't see, I don't see a reason
Underneath, underneath, all of me is screaming
Honestly, honestly, I don't feel like living

(Honestly, honestly, I don't feel like living
And I don't see, I don't see, I don't see a reason
Underneath, underneath, all of me is screaming
Honestly, honestly, I don't feel like living)