

Someday Soon

ClockClock

I've been gazing at the ceiling
It's just me and all my demons
I've forgotten how to sleep anymore
Now it's three days to the weekend
I'm already 4 drinks deep and
It feels like we been here before

When you call my name like a holy ghost oh-oh
When you slide on me and you take control oh-oh
When you break me heart, leave me out to bleed oh-oh
I don't wanna feel a fucking thing

'Cause, baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in this hotel room
Waiting like a fool
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it
Just because I know
'Cause, baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in a melancholic mood
Staring at the moon
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it, no
Oh I don't wanna feel a fucking thing
When you say my name, when you say my name
Wanna feel nothing, wanna feel nothing
When you say my name, when you say my name

All my friends tell me to focus
That my fantasies are hopeless
But it seems like I'm in love with the pain
Now all I'm left with is your sweater
And your shit all on my dresser
How am I supposed to smoke you away

When you call my name like a holy ghost oh-oh
When you slide on me and you take control oh-oh
When you break me heart, leave me out to bleed oh-oh
I don't wanna feel a fucking thing

Baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in this hotel room
Waiting like a fool
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it
Just because I know
'Cause, baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in a melancholic mood
Staring at the moon
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it, no
Oh I don't wanna feel a fucking thing
When you say my name, when you say my name

Wanna feel nothing, wanna feel nothing
When you say my name, when you say my name

'Cause, baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in this hotel room
Waiting like a fool
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it, no
You know, you know

Baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in this hotel room
Waiting like a fool
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it (No)
Just because I know
'Cause, baby, someday soon
I'll get over you
I'm in a melancholic mood
Staring at the moon
But I don't wanna talk about it
Wanna talk about it, no
Oh I don't wanna feel a fucking thing