

# Tokyo Drifting

Daya

I wanna die  
When I think about the stupid shit I said to you  
When I was tired

I hate my mind  
I swear I ruin things to make myself miserable  
Can't tell you why

It's like you're  
Circling my head in a taxi, all day  
Can I just  
Can I just jump in the backseat?

Cuz I'd do anything to find my way back  
Cuz I know what I'm missing now  
While you're driving away from that underpass  
I'm in Tokyo drifting out  
I'm lost in all the lights, I've  
Spent one too many nights, I'm  
Just looking for a way to get the picture out my mind of  
You driving away from that underpass  
I'm in Tokyo drifting out

I'm miles away  
In Harajuku buying shoes that make me look like you  
It's not the same

Still hear your voice  
I'm going in and out of all the karaoke bars  
To dull the noise

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