

Bloodshot

Dove Cameron

I haven't been sleeping
Just stare at the fan all night, yeah
Got tired of dreaming
Running into you all the time
Even the good ones
Leave me messed up
Leave me aching
When I wake up, so
I haven't been sleeping
Just stare at the fan all night
And wait it out

And my friends say I'm losing my mind
And my parents check in all the time
But it's harder to see you're not mine, with my
Bloodshot eyes
Bloodshot eyes

The colors are different
Foreign and beautiful, yeah
Got this white noise and music
Filling my head
Like the signal's broken
Losing focus
Losing moments
Having conversations
Hours wasting away
The colors are different
Foreign and beautiful, yeah

And my friends say I'm losing my mind
And my parents check in all the time
But it's harder to see you're not mine
With my bloodshot eyes
And I know that they're all probably right
And I know I should just say goodnight
But it's harder to see you're not mine, with my
Bloodshot eyes
Bloodshot eyes
Bloodshot eyes
Bloodshot eyes