

# Shadows On My Walls

Drapht

I thought it was a normal day  
Everything felt kinda ordinary  
The pile of dirty laundry, it was a little high  
But see, I talked the same (talked the same), walked the same (walked the same)  
And it never really dawned on me  
But the shadows on my walls, they told the time

I think I've lost my mind  
Where's your head sleepy hollow?  
No, you ain't fine  
Unhinged like Frankenstein  
Screw loose, and I'm running on borrowed  
Time, time, time, yeah

I thought it was okay, just a little sick of love [Love] like Cobain  
Felt like an old man, tired all the time, grumpy in a funk  
And maybe 'cause I went and drunk again, an understatement, I understand  
Compliments to the chef, nonetheless, sick of beef with friends  
Sick and tired of being divided, why did I even waste my breath?  
Concerned, I think I went and lost my mind after one too many mushrooms at Kev's  
Forgetting why I was even angry, in the same breath preaching Gandhi  
Preaching all that Paul McCartney, carried all that baggage on me  
And I'm sick of feeling not like myself (not like myself)  
But then I'll go and follow somebody else  
It doesn't make sense so blame it on the moon, "it was everybody else but you"  
Moondance away from all my problems, smoothest criminal when I would move (ow)  
And I knew, I was doomed when I started talking like Judy  
Mama said, "You're only really ever judged when you feel unworthy"  
The most concerning thing, I was either high or smashed, like chandeliers  
'Cause you're lonely, right? Can we forget last year?

I think I've lost my mind  
Where's your head sleepy hollow?  
No, you ain't fine  
Unhinged like Frankenstein  
Screw loose, and I'm running on borrowed  
Time, time, time, yeah

Sweet talk, another queen in the bedroom  
Nah, I'm talking 'bout a hotel suite, and the size in the bed in the room  
I'm still alone, with all these bones to pick (vulture), every ex girl in my head (I told ya)  
You expect too much, and Paul, you are hardly impressed  
Maybe yes, maybe I'm just like Kanye West (I'ma let you finish)  
A little self-obsessed (okay), you never see me play famous, though  
Never see me smoke tailors [Taylors], no, slaving over these songs, why they all sound asleep? (Whoa)  
I'm awake all night long, counting the same old sheep

I had this reoccurring dream  
Where I'll fall from heights through the sky to the concrete  
Don't follow me, I am not a shepherd nor sheep  
I will not lead, I'm a foreigner on unknown streets

Not what you need, don't follow me, 'cause

I think I've lost my mind  
Where's your head sleepy hollow?  
No, you ain't fine  
Unhinged like Frankenstein  
Screw loose, and I'm running on borrowed  
Time, time, time (okay, okay, okay)

I think I've lost my mind  
Where's your head sleepy hollow?  
No, you ain't fine  
Unhinged like Frankenstein  
Screw loose, and I'm running on borrowed  
Time, time, time