

Irresponsible

Emei

Dun-nun-nun, dun-nun-nun-nun, dun-nun

Left my head back in the diner
Think my keys are right beside it
Let me know if you can find them
'Cause they're designer
Halfway through a different sentence
Mixed up, twisted in my mouth like miles
Flavors rollin', so unsettling
And you're not even listening

Mmm...
Don't tell me to go slow
Mmm...
'Cause you know that I won't

Slap me on the wrist
Tsk-tsk, I'm trying
I don't know why
I never grew up, and it's mortifying
Why am I so irresponsible?

La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la
I don't know why
La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la
Why am I so irresponsible?

Got my chaos automatic
One, two, three, it's systematic
All my wires are crossed and jagged
And the fact is
I'm so tired of dropping all the pieces, I keep speedin'
I know I'm the reason
Bleeding, feelin' so depleted
And I swear I'm tryna beat it

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