

## song about overthinking

Evan Honer

I've been watching all the weeds grow through the cracks of the  
concrete  
Been analyzing every conversation I had last week  
And familiar faces fill space in places that I dread to be  
So I'm counting down the minutes on the clock till it's time to  
leave

I've been watching all my weekends drift away without a worry  
Cause I'm too strung out to realize that tomorrow's  
Monday morning  
And I'll spend every waking hour picking pedals off dead flower  
s  
Contemplating cleaning up the mess  
Or not thinking about her

And I'll turn the lights off around midnight  
And fall asleep to the sound of how it used to be  
I don't remember what it was like  
All I recall are faded scenes of fonder memories  
And I, I wonder if you know I've been waiting on you  
But I don't think you'll show  
And there's not much left to say or do

I've been waking up uneasy draining out all of my dopamine  
Burning up my retinas reading too far into what folks think of  
me  
And there's a whole inside my ego it gets filled up by fake peo  
ple  
Constant lying to my face I don't know why I still believe thou  
gh

And I'll turn the lights off around midnight  
And fall asleep to the sound of how it used to be  
I don't remember what it was like  
All I recall are faded scenes of founder memories  
And I wonder if you know I've been waiting on you  
But I don't think you'll show  
And there's not much left to say or do