HeartBPM

Fake Problems

You of all people should know
How I feel.
I am running around.
I am falling down.
In the cold, in the street,
I am weak without your voice.
And you could be the one,
That saves me from this
On the cusp of eruption volcano
I am doomed to become.
And when I burn the skin this time around
We will remember how it felt.

To be young
To be dumb
To be drunk as hell
And in love
To be sad
To be no one
To pretend you're
something more than you are,
But you're not.

Now baby take my temperature
It's 150 degrees
Oh I am burning up
I am keeling over
and no one is saving me
Because no one cares
About your selfish life
Your goals and hopes
Are high alone
Don't bother me
One second more
With your ideas
Of some perfect life
Cause they don't
Exist

When we're young
When we're dumb
When we're drunk as hell
And in love
When we're sad
When we're no one
Pretend you're something
More than you are
But you're not

When you're young
When you're dumb
When you're drunk as hell
And in love
When you're sad
When you're no one
Pretend you're something
More than you are

When you're young (There's nothing really left to say,)
When you're dumb
When you're drunk as hell (My soul is stuck on the interstate.)
And in love
When you're sad. (When I finally get around to coming home,)
When you're no one
Pretend you're something (I long forgotten the area code.)
More than you are