

Wishful Thinking

Fat Nick

Stuck in my head, I can't get out this
Start off my day depressed and anxious
Feelin' like shit, I think I like this
Losin' one too many friends, I still smell this fragrance
Bottle after bottle, wash these Xans down
Getting way too jealous, I can never hold a girl down
I think I'm addicted to the comedowns
Long nights, high hopes, blurred sights, cop lights

I'm so over it, but heartbreaks are addicting
Shorty say she love me, I need me convincing
Said this last time, fuck another repeat
I've been on blow, Calvin Klein, you can't reach me

I got too many problems
She said I'm not man enough to solve 'em
Woke up hung up, live my life on repeat
One too many friends, whose coke's in the backseat?

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I can never tell just what you're thinkin'
When you said that we're forever, did you mean it?
Suicide, you ever think of leavin'
Got a heart of glass, I'm too far in the deep end
Oh, I've been down on my luck
Livin' in a nightmare, someone wake me up
You got me so fucked up
Cigarettes and salt fuckin' up my lungs

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