

Youngburial

Hundred on the dashboard
Hundred different reasons why I left there
Leave it up to me to regret more
Leave it up to chance, I have no control

I got issues with the trust
Why I didn't want to rush
Now I'm gone, miss you so much
Now I'm gone, miss you so much

You give me such a headhigh
Fly in on the redeye, airtight
I'll keep my promise airtight
I won't lie
Hope you don't find love till I return
You give me such a headhigh

I just wanna dedicate the mood to the weather
Dreary, stuck inside, I watch the rain on the window
I just wanna travel back to when things were simple
Nowadays I'm chasing highs one way or another
Steady chasing highs, the walls are moving on me
Every day I wonder just who's capping when they speak
Fly in baby, stay a couple weeks with me
Every day you know I'm missing how things used to be

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I won't lie
I hope you don't find love till I return
Till I return