

# I woke up and cried

Felly

Nothing seems to matter  
When you waiting for the day to end  
To lay your head and see the sunrise

Not quite satisfied  
I thought about my life and wished I had more time  
Today I woke up and cried

Get too high forget what I said  
Too much time awake in my head  
Guided by survival instinct

I lied and said I had some plans  
Put limits on the time I'll spend  
In fear that I might have a good time

But let's have a good time  
Oh-oh...

Get intoxicated  
No one cares if you get famous  
They'll just pat your back

And say they had a good time  
The big screens filled  
The deals were dealt

Won't tell you that he hates himself  
We're told to dream  
Can you just go to sleep?

My patience young  
The tables turned  
I'll wait rain is gone

Reminded we all bleed the same blood  
Smoke two joints  
And get to the point

Loneliness is hard to enjoy  
Starting to think I might need someone  
Somebody to love