ORANGE COUNTY

FIDLAR

Can't eat, can't sleep
Can't think, can't blink
I got a job working holidays
Moved back to Orange County
I'm running outta ways to say
I'm sorry that you feel this way
But if you wanna get back together

I think, I drink
I drink, I sink
Don't wanna talk about my issues
Fuck you, I miss you
And now I'm running outta things to say
And all I wanna do is run away
But if you wanna get back together

I think I don't wanna do this anymore
I think I don't wanna live like this anymore
And I don't think I'm suicidal, no I just wanna die
I don't think I'm suicidal, no I just wanna die

I'm off, you're on
You're right, I'm wrong
Don't wanna talk about my feelings
Fuck this, I'm leaving
And I don't think things are gonna change
And if you really love me then you'll run away
Or we can just break up and get back together

I think I don't wanna do this anymore
I think I don't wanna live like this anymore
And I don't think I'm suicidal, no I just wanna die
And I think I've got some issues with all this information
'Cause my whole life isn't simple like everyone's
I didn't learn how to talk, no I learned how to run
And when things get too serious I just sink into depression
I think I got some issues, I think I got some issues with you

Think I got some issues with you

I think I don't wanna do this anymore
I think I don't wanna live like this anymore
And I don't think I'm suicidal, no I just wanna die
I don't think I'm suicidal, no I just wanna die
I don't think I'm suicidal, no I just wanna die