

# Overdose

FIDLAR

1 1 1  
Kick it

I wake up in the morning and I feel it in my knees  
Toss and turn inside my bed  
And all the shit that's in my head  
Kickin' and I'm screamin' that I got a disease  
Anything to get a fix  
And hurry up, let's make it quick  
I just wanna feel  
I just wanna feel  
I just wanna feel  
Something real

Maybe it's a problem that I can solve myself  
Come on man, just lend a hand  
Tell me what my five year plan is

I know  
Yeah I know  
Yeah I know  
I have to go  
I have to go  
I have to go  
I have to go

Now I'm stuck waiting in a parking lot again  
We can do this in the car  
Or we can do this at the bar  
Doesn't matter to me, I just wanna get that blend  
Yeah I'll take another drink  
And throw up in the kitchen sink  
Drown all the voices that are stuck in my head  
Tried to do the therapy  
But that didn't work for me  
Really gonna try not to overdose again  
Consider what I'm up against  
And I don't think it's gonna hurt deep

Yeah I mean  
Yeah I mean  
Yeah I mean  
I can't breathe  
I can't breathe  
I can't breathe  
I can't breathe

I'm just gonna crawl back inside my bed  
I'm just gonna stay stuck inside my head  
And I just wish that I was dead  
And I just wish that I was dead

I can't breathe  
I can't breathe  
I can't breathe  
I can't breathe  
I can't breathe

I can't breathe