

# Stupid Decisions

FIDLAR

One day, I'll be coming home to you  
Tonight's gonna be the night when you  
Say goodbye and tell me everything's fine  
Yeah, right  
Okay, I should have been nicer to you  
No way, I wouldn't have listened  
I'm drunk in parking lots 'cos I can't afford the drinks at the bar

I didn't talk enough  
And I took too many drugs  
And I drank too much  
Yeah, I made some

Stupid decisions  
And I can't take them back  
And now I'm home and I'm all alone  
Wanna hit the road and make some  
Stupid decisions  
And I don't want them back

Alright, I think I'm gonna give it to you  
That you're all kinds of crazy  
So am I, I think I gotta grow up  
So what?  
I know you like to get methed up  
I know that I get too drunk  
And you can lie as long as you say that you'll be alright

We didn't talk enough  
And we took too many drugs  
And we drank too much  
Yeah, we made some

Stupid decisions  
And we can't take them back  
And now you're gone and they're going on  
And on and on, and we made some  
Stupid decisions  
And we don't want them back  
Stupid decisions  
And we don't want them back

One day I'll be coming home to you  
One day I'll be coming home to you  
One day I'll be coming home to you  
One day I'll be coming home to you

Stupid decisions  
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Stupid decisions  
Stupid decisions

Today I lost the best shitty job I ever had  
Tomorrow I start working for my dad