

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

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