

# Conversations

Fletcher

(I have these conversations)

I wanna sleep  
But no, I'm not tired  
My head and my heart are at war  
And I'm stuck in the crossfire  
I wanna scream  
But I got no air  
The thoughts in my mind racing down 105  
Going nowhere

Now it's 2 AM, looking at the ceiling  
Existential crisis mode  
All alone, feeling all my feelings  
Hanging out 'til the stars go home

I have these conversations  
In my head, in my head at night  
I make things complicated  
For myself, for myself, I'm like  
Wow, I question everything  
No, nobody's listening  
When I have these conversations  
In my head, in my head at night

I wanna run (Run)  
Oh, and dye my hair red (I wanna dye my hair)  
Wanna dress up to kill, for a date, for a thrill  
Out of my head

Now it's 3 AM, looking at the ceiling  
Existential crisis mode  
All alone, feeling all my feelings  
Hanging out 'til the stars go home

I have these conversations  
In my head, in my head at night  
I make things complicated  
For myself, for myself, I'm like  
Wow, I question everything  
No, nobody's listening  
When I have these conversations  
In my head, in my head at night

And they just won't stop  
And they just won't stop  
And they just won't stop  
And they just won't stop  
And they just won't stop  
And they just won't stop  
And they just won't stop

I have these conversations  
In my head, in my head at night  
I make things complicated  
For myself, for myself, I'm like  
Wow, I question everything

No, nobody's listening  
When I have these conversations  
In my head, in my head at night

(It's only in my head)  
(Always in my head at night, it's in my bed)  
(Always in my bed at night, it's in my head)  
When I have these conversations (Always in my head at night)  
(It's in my bed)  
In my head, in my head at night (Always in my bed at night)

(That's cool, I like that one)