

Nostalgia Cycle

G-Eazy

I miss the way I felt when I had no regrets
The way the drugs would feel when they were hard to get
The problem is simple, nostalgia cycle
My mind is in a fight against the time that I have left
Hmm, whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh, yeah
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh
And I feel like I'm livin' on borrowed time
And I feel like I'm livin' on borrowed time
I miss the way I felt when I had no regrets
Before I lost myself in so much random sex
Sleepin' with strangers, ignorin' the dangers
Scribble my past out, I scrubbed these erasers
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh, yeah
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh
And I feel like I'm livin' on borrowed time
And I feel like I'm livin' on borrowed time
And I feel like I'm livin' on borrowed time
And I feel like I'm livin' on borrowed time, hmm
My soul is spent
I live with no regrets
I can't forget
But you wouldn't understand
You wouldn't understand, you wouldn't understand